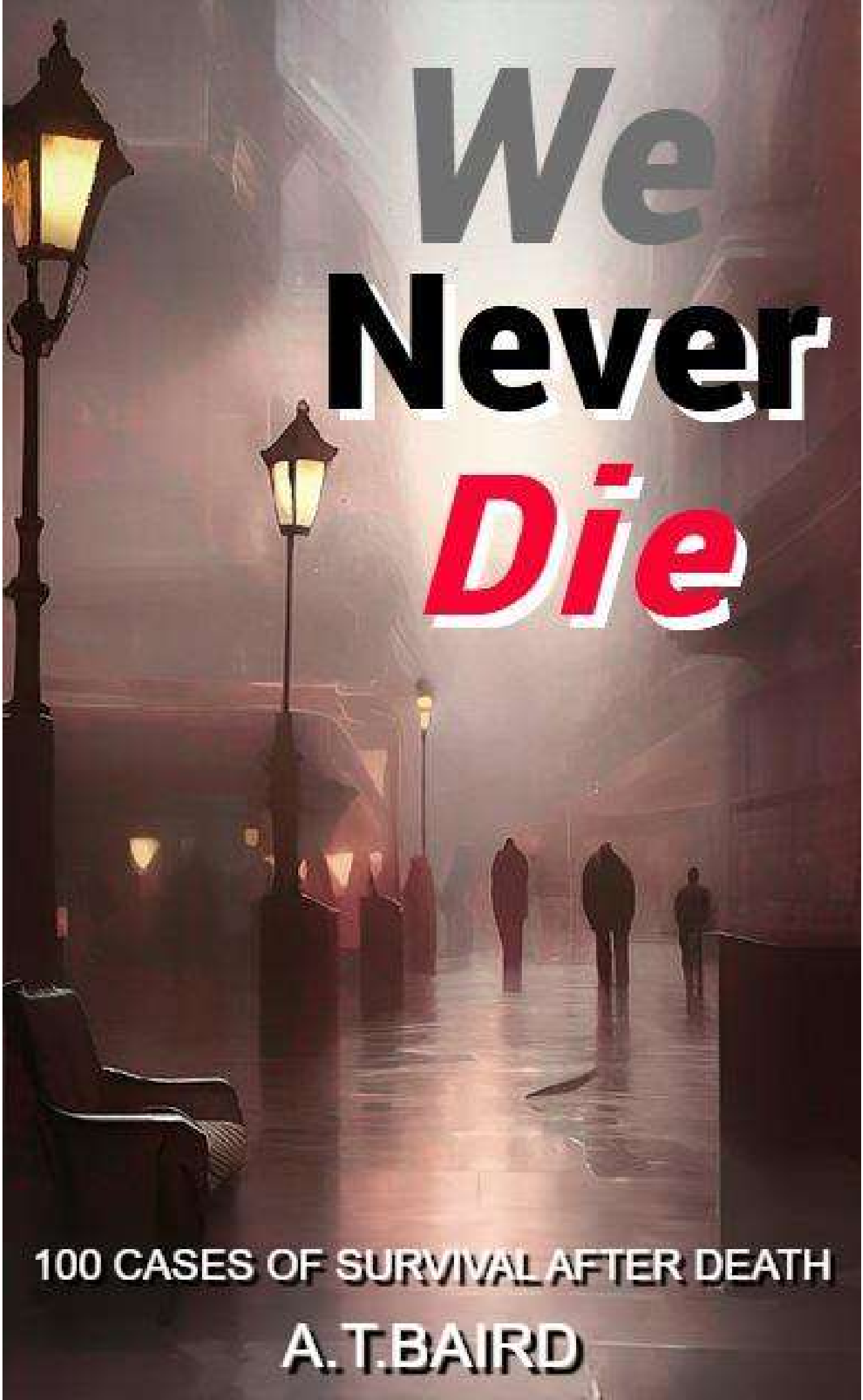
We
Never
Die
100 CASES OF SURVIVAL AFTER DEATH
A.T.BAIRD

We Never Die

(The Dead Are Alive - 100 cases of survival after death)

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Preface

Special discussions related to rebirth and afterlife are found in Vedas, Brahmin texts, Upanishads, Puranas, Smriti etc. and in all the scriptures like Sutras, Mahabharata and Ramayana.

Among the philosophies, whether theists or atheists, all the philosophers except one, Charvaka philosophy, have supported rebirth and the afterlife. Sthuchadeha is imperishable. Everyone experiences its six emotional disorders directly.

The soul leaves the body and enters another body, or gets rid of rebirth. Both these paths have been explained. The first one is called “Dhumrayan (Krishnagati) and the second one is called “Devayan!” (Shukla-Gati) and Archiradi are said!

The other world! And the medium of rebirth is death. Renunciation of the unique body-senses etc. accumulated from the juice of one world and rebirth of the unique body-senses etc. accumulated in another world.

There is a need for self-respect while speaking about Paralchok. This self-respect is not easy. Without accepting the soul in addition to the body, no question arises about the next world. The subject of the afterlife can be considered only after accepting the possibility of a soul laboring in different bodies.

Only then does a special gradual path-circulation arise in the birth of faith. Whose words can be trusted; Without following such a seeker or guru, there is no faith or belief in the heart. No saint can be established through superstition.

The path shown by the blind man: Even after covering a long distance, confusion arises in the mind and one has to resort to some other path or solution.

Death and departure are not exactly the same thing. Everyone dies in the mortal world; But suicide is not for everyone. How can one who cannot assume a body leave his body? Just as the birth of the ignorant does not depend on their will, in the same way their death also does not depend on their own will.

The taking away of the physical body of the soul which is integrated with the subtle body is the result of the poison of destiny's karma. Caste or birth: age and enjoyment – these three are known as the vipaks of Prarughadha karma. The general rule is that the divine power presiding over the actions of the living being naturally governs the living being after death.

Just as all living beings are not free even before death, even after death they are not free. The living beings are under the control of the divine power presiding over their actions. The death of an ordinary living being is not under his will, in the same way his birth is also not under his will. Both are karma-related and hence are subject to the ruling power of karma.

As long as the ignorant body consciousness remains; Till then this control is inevitable. In this state the veil of ignorance remains in death. An unconscious person does not understand that he is dying: as a matter of fact, death occurs according to the laws of nature.

It is a state of unconsciousness similar to sleep. Some people have more or less pain at the time of death and some do not feel anything at all. Suicide happens easily.

…..The 100 cases given in this book are descriptions of true events related to spiritual and afterlife. Which is true evidence of human life continuing till death, not conjecture.

By which we all will come to know that we remain alive even till our death. Otherwise, who goes to heaven or hell? Who goes to the next world? Who is reborn? In reality !

- EDITOR

Date: 14.8. 2024.(Wednesday).
Hyderabad, Telangana, India.

INTRODUCTION

We Never Die

Are the dead still alive?

Yes, of course! We never die .We lived many lives.The dead are still alive. Let us study the 100 cases revealed in this book, authenticating the truth of this subject. Know what other various writers and great personalities think about this book which proves the truth of 100 cases of the dead coming alive;

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I am absolutely convinced of the fact that people who once lived on Earth can and do communicate with us. It is hardly possible to give inexperienced people an adequate idea of the strength and cumulative power of evidence. ,

Sir William F. Barrett, F.R.S.

I am ashamed and saddened by my opposition to mental facts. Actual mental events are produced by an intelligence completely independent of the parties present.

- Professor C. Lombroso, University

When I remember that I had declared that intrepid investigator, Cruyce, a fool, because he had the courage to assert the reality of psychic phenomena, I feel ashamed of myself and others, and I cry out from the bottom of my heart Am, "Father, forgive me! I have sinned against the light."

- Professor Ochorowicz, University of Warsaw.

I am forced to believe by the invincible logic of facts.

—Professor Raoul Pictet, University of Genoa.

The facts revealed call for the complete uprooting of materialistic physiology and the concept of the universe.

-Dr. Gustave Gelly, Metaphysics Institute, Paris

I tell you we are determined. Communication is possible. I have proven that people who communicate are what they say

they are. The conclusion is that existence is scientifically proven through scientific investigation.

- Sir Oliver Lodge.

I have only compiled this book and it could not have been published without the co-operation of many individuals, authors – who were complete strangers to me – who, when I contacted them for the matters cited, freely and generously Allowed from.

The general public, being either too busy or too lazy to delve into the literature of psychic research, is ignorant of the truth of the matter of the survival of the human personality after physical death, and it was a desire to remove that ignorance. Which inspired me to condense the tireless efforts of countless investigators into this small volume.

The cases have been collected from many sources, ranging from eighty years ago to the present day. Many astute and skeptical investigators - working alone or in societies for psychic research - have contributed to them, and these people There were experts, who were always alert to detect and expose fraud.

To a person accustomed to accept information on this subject from the sensational Sunday press, the matters of evidence quoted may seem surprising, and he may well wonder whether they have been quoted correctly - too much to be true. Is

good! At that point the reader is asked to use his own judgment, but he is also asked to keep in mind that the investigators whose cases are presented in this book have spent a lot of time, Money and patience have been spent, and he did not undertake his self-imposed task "for fun".

They were deadly serious in trying to solve this great human problem, and whether they succeeded or failed, the reader must form his own opinion, but he must remember that the problem of human existence can be solved in only one way. can be done, and that way is to prove that the human personality continues to survive even after death.

This is all a matter of scientific facts, proof and evidence, whereas ethics, theology and philosophy have nothing to do with this problem. The reader should not for a moment think that the matter of survival depends only on the hundred examples cited in this book; A thousand equally good cases can easily be presented; In fact, at times I have been embarrassed by the abundance of material available to me and I can mention that my difficulty was in rejecting it!

Perhaps later, someone more energetic and enthusiastic, with more time and patience than I have, might publish Five Thousand Cases for Survival, and there would still be much left in reserve. Even if an Oliver Twist-like critic must still demand more, his wish may be easily satisfied.

I think that all the writing in the world cannot convince anyone as much as the evidence found for oneself, but there is no reason why the investigations of others should not be collected and placed on record in a convenient form. Needed Therefore, this is not just a book but a book of truth, the readers should understand this.

Chapter 1

the dream

Ordinary, common dreams do not fall within the scope of this chapter; It is only the supernatural kind of true dream which falls within the field of psychic research with which we are concerned. Such numbers of dreams have been recorded that skeptics find them difficult to refute or explain by ordinary or Freudian psychology, and these dreams are a class in themselves, it being impossible to account for them by any mechanical scheme or coincidence.

A considerable number of dreams relate to dead persons, usually involving communications from such persons, and the prima facie explanation is that they are caused by the action of the inanimate. The cases that follow bear very definite bearing on this point.

The cases presented in this chapter were easy to collect; Although over a dozen have been cited and I am not sure I have included the best available, another compiler would probably select different examples, equally good or better. There are hundreds of examples in the Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research; In fact, many books could be published on the subject of these types of dreams, and there are still several in the journals of the American Society for Psychical Research and the Annales des Sciences Psychiques!

Case no. 1

Perth case

This case Rev. This is taken from an excerpt from a letter sent by Charles MacKay, a Catholic priest, to the Countess of Shrewsbury:

"In July, 1838, I left Edinburgh to take charge of the Perthshire missions. On arriving at Perth, I was called on by a Presbyterian lady, Anne Simpson, who for more than a week had been extremely anxious to meet a clergyman. (This woman said that a woman had recently died [date not given]. A man named Malloy, who knew Anne Simpson somewhat, 'appeared to her for several nights' and advised her to go to the priest. who would pay to the deceased the sum of three and ten paise, which the deceased owed to some person, whose name has not been mentioned.)

"I made enquiries, and found that a woman of that name had died, who acted as a washerwoman and followed the regiment. After making inquiries I found a grocer, with whom she had dealt , and on asking her if a woman named Malloy owed her anything, she took out her books, and told me she wanted to give her three and ten cents. After this the Presbyterian woman came to me. And said he wasn't bothered anymore."

Case no. 2.

Sarva case.

A brother of my wife, who is now deceased, lived in Sarawak, and at the time I am mentioning, he was living with the Rajah, Sir James Brooke. The following is an excerpt from the second volume of The King of Sarawaa, by Gertrude L. By Jacob, page 238: "Mr. Wellington (my wife's brother) was killed in a valiant attempt to protect Mrs. Middleton and her children.

It appears that the Chinese, mistaking Mr. Wellington for the king's son, cut off his head." And now about the dream; one night I was awakened by my wife, who was frightened from her sleep by the following dream. She saw that His decapitated brother is standing at the foot of the bed, his head lying on a coffin next to him. I tried my best to console my wife, who was very distressed for a long time, and finally fell asleep again. Then she woke up from a similar dream.

In the morning and for several days afterwards she continued to refer to her dream and to anticipate the sad news about her brother. And now comes the strangest part of the story. When this news reached England, I calculated approximately the time and found that it coincided with the memorable night I have mentioned.

Case no. 3.

Brixham case.

The facts of this case were confirmed by Rev. R. B. F. The vicar of Elrington, Lower Brixham, Devonshire, testified to the good character of the witnesses concerned:

"In the early spring of 1881, Mrs. Barnes of Brixham, whose husband was at sea, dreamed that her fishing boat was hit by a steamer. Her boy was with her and she called out in the dream, 'The boy Help!'

At this time, another son who was sleeping in the room next to him came running and shouted, 'Where is father?' She asked what he meant, when he said that he had distinctly heard his father coming up and kicking the door with his heavy boots, as he used to do when he returned from the sea.

The boy's statement and her own dream so frightened the woman that the next morning she told Mrs. Strong and other neighbors of her fears. "Later news came that her husband's ship had been hit by a steamer, and she and the boy drowned."

Case 4.

Wingfield case.

The following letter is written by Mr. Frederick Wingfield, Belle-Île-en-Terre, Côtes-du-Nord, December 20, 1883: "On the night of Thursday, March 25, 1880, I, after reading late as is my habit, Went to bed.

I dreamed that I was lying on my sofa reading, when I looked up, I saw my brother Richard Wingfield-Baker sitting on the chair across from me. I dreamed that I talked to him, but he just nodded his head in response, got up and left the room.

When I woke up I found myself standing near my bed with one foot on the ground and the other foot on the bed, trying to speak and pronounce my brother's name. “The impression of the reality of her presence was so strong and the whole scene seen in the dream was so vivid that I ran out of my bedroom to find my brother.

I examined the chair where I had seen. I came back to sit on the bed, and tried to sleep in the hope that this scene would come again, but my mind was too agitated, too painfully distracted, for I I was remembering what I had dreamed. Although I had fallen asleep in the morning, when I woke up, the influence of my dream was as clear as ever – and, I might add, it is as strong and clear at this time as well. My sense of the evil scene was so strong that I immediately made a note about this 'scene' in my memorandum book, and added the words, 'God forbid.'

“Three days later I received news that my brother, Richard Wingfield-Baker, had died at 8:30 pm on Thursday evening, March 25, 1880, from the effects of terrible injuries sustained in a fall while hunting with the Blackmore Vale hounds.

"I will only add that I have lived in this town about twelve months; I had had no communication lately with my brother; I knew him to be in health and that he is an excellent horseman. I I did not immediately tell it to any intimate friend - unfortunately there was none here at that time - but I told the story after receiving the news of my brother's death and showed its entry in my memorandum book.

As evidence, of course, it is useless; But I give you my respect that the circumstances I have stated are the positive truth." In a later letter Mr. Wingfield wrote: "I never had any other shocking dream of the same nature, nor any such From which I awoke with the same sense of reality and discomfort, and whose effects remained long after I awoke. Nor have I had any confusion of the senses on any other occasion."

Prince Lucien Fossini, Mr. Wingfield's friend, confirmed the above in every detail. In the Times obituary of March 30, 1880, Mr. R.B. Wingfield-Baker, Orsett Hall, Essex, was reported to have died on the 25th. The Essex Independent also gave the same date, and said that Mr Baker breathed his last at about nine o'clock.

Case no. 5.

McKenzie case.

"I am the proprietor of a very old mechanical business in Glasgow, which has a branch in London, where I have lived during the period, and in both places my professional reputation is of the highest order. "About thirty-five years ago I , a delicate-looking boy, had employed Robert McKenzie, who,

after about three or four years' service, suddenly left - as I later found out - on account of the selfish advice of some old people who were trying to reduce the salary. Used to practice this horrendous system to avoid being caught - I believe this is a common method among workers in limited occupations.

Some years later, while passing through the gate of the Great Work House (Scottish Poorhouse) in Parliament Road, I noticed a young man of eighteen years of age who was eating a piece of dry bread in the public road, and seemed to be starving. Is dying. “I thought I knew her facial features, so I asked her if her name wasn't McKenzie.

He immediately became very excited, addressed me by name, and told me he had no employment; that his father and mother,
Those who earlier used to support him, now both are prisoners of the 'poorhouse' -
to which he himself could lay no claim, as he was young and had no physical disqualification for the work – and he was literally homeless and starving.

She told me that the matron gave her a piece of dry bread every day, but did not dare, according to the rules, to give her regular maintenance. In the agony of grief she expressed her regret at leaving me under bad advice, and when When I unexpectedly offered to take him back he was filled with gratitude beyond words.

"Suffice it to say that he resumed his work, and, according to circumstances, I did everything in my power to facilitate his progress. All this was only the natural thing; but the common relations of master and servant and The difference between him was this: on every occasion of my entering the workshop, he never ceased to follow my movements, as far as possible.

Any moment I look at him, there is a pale, sympathetic face, with big, sad eyes literally yearning towards me. Just as Smike did towards Nicholas Nickleby, I am 'the pole star of his existence.' There seemed to be, and this intensity of gratitude never diminished with the passage of time.

Apart from this he never had the courage to express his feelings. His masculinity, his individuality and self-assertion, seem to have been crushed out of him by deprivation. I was apparently his only thought and consideration, except for the more general concerns of daily life. "In 1862 I settled in London and since then have never been to Glasgow. Robert Mackenzie and my workmen gradually lost their identity.

About ten to twelve years ago my staff held its annual soiree and ball. It was held every year on Friday evening. McKenzie, as shy and distant as ever, refused to join in the festivities and asked my foreman for permission to serve at the buffet. Everything went well and Saturday was celebrated as the next day of celebration.

However, I came to know all this only after what I am going to tell now. "The following Tuesday morning, just before 8 a.m., in my house on Campden Hill, I had the following manifestation; I cannot call it a dream, but I will use the common terminology.

I dreamed, but without the vagueness of ordinary dreams, without any blurring of outline or passing rapidly from one thing to another, that I was sitting at my table, engaged in business conversation with an unknown gentleman who was my friend. Stood on the right hand. In front of me, Robert McKenzie stepped forward, and feeling annoyed, I asked him, somewhat sharply, if he did not know that I was engaged. He moved a little distance with extreme reluctance, turning towards me again, as if desirous of an immediate conversation, when I spoke to him even more sharply about his lack of manners.

At this, the person I was talking to took his leave, and McKenzie came forward once more. "'What's this all about, Robert?' I said somewhat angrily. 'Don't you see I'm engaged?' "'Yes, sir,' he replied, 'but I need to speak to you urgently.' "'What happened?' I said, 'What could be so important?'

'I want to tell you, sir,' he replied, 'that I have been accused of doing a thing that I did not do, and I want you to know it, and tell you it, and you Forgive me for whatever I am accused of, because I am innocent.' "I said, 'What?' Got the same answer.

"I then naturally asked, 'But how can I forgive you if you won't tell me what you are accused of?' "I can never forget his emphatic manner of reply in the Scottish dialect, 'Ye'yu sune ken.' (You will soon find out.) “This question and answer were repeated at least twice – I am sure the answer was repeated three times – in the most furious tone.

Upon this I awoke, and was in that state of surprise and consternation which such a remarkable dream, as a mere dream, can produce, and was wondering what it all meant when my wife became very excited. She burst into my bedroom, and holding an open letter in her hand, cried out, 'Oh, James, here's a dreadful end to the workmen's ball! Robert McKenzie has committed suicide.'

"Now that I was completely sure of the meaning of this scene, I immediately said calmly and firmly, 'No, he has not committed suicide.' "'How can you know this?' 'Because he's here to tell me.' “I have deliberately not mentioned it in the proper place so as not to spoil the story, that as soon as I saw Mackenzie I was struck by the strange appearance of her face.

His complexion was indescribably pale blue, and spots were visible on his forehead that looked like sweat stains. I couldn't

explain why, but my manager told me in the next post that it was wrong to write about suicide. "On Saturday night, McKenzie, on his way home, picked up a small black bottle containing Aqua Fortis (which he used to paint the wood of bird cages he built for entertainment), mistaking it for whiskey, and poured the wine into a glass. Having filled it, drank it in one gulp, he died in great pain on Sunday.

So, here was the solution to his innocence of what he was accused of – suicide – because he had unknowingly drank Aqua Fortis, a deadly poison. "Still pondering the peculiar color of her face, I thought of consulting some authorities on the symptoms of poisoning by Aqua Fortis, and Mr. J. H. Walsh's Domestic Medicine and Surgery, page 172, 1 referred to Sulfuric Acid. Under the symptoms of poisoning found these words: 'Aqua Jortis produces the same effect as Sulfuric, the only difference being that the external stains, if any, are yellow instead of brown.' This refers to the sign of sulfuric acid, 'usually in the form of brown spots, on the outside of the mouth.'

Having no desire to adjust my facts to this scientific description, I give the quotation freely, only stating that before reading the passage in Mr. Walsh's book, I had not the slightest knowledge of these symptoms. was, and I understand that they largely correspond to the symptoms I saw, viz., a pale face covered with remarkable sweat, and spots (especially on the forehead), which, in my dream, I thought of it as big sweat stains.

It didn't seem a little surprising that I had no previous knowledge of these symptoms and yet that I should pay attention to them. "I have nothing more to say than that, speaking on this matter, I am very disappointed with the skeptics who consider it an illusion, because my dream must have followed the receipt of a letter from my manager on Wednesday morning informing me of alleged suicide. This

explanation is so absurd that it does not require a serious answer.

"My manager first heard of the death on Monday – wrote to me that day as above – and (the scene) occurred on Tuesday morning, just before 8 o'clock after delivery, so three times emphatically,' You can listen.' “I attribute the whole matter to Mackenzie's agonizing gratitude for being saved from the wretched state of starvation, and, in my opinion, to her desire to remain healthy. I have not colored anything, and leave my readers to draw their own conclusions."

The narrator's wife S.P.R. confirmed that her husband informed her of McKenzie's presence and her statement that he had not committed suicide, as she entered the bedroom on Tuesday morning, even before she read the letter from her manager.

case 6.

Von Goertz case.

"The Countess von Goertz, my grandmother, died during our years in Bessarabia. ... I never saw her and knew little about her but I had always heard that she was very affectionate to my father. This deep feeling between them was revealed in an interesting and curious way.

One morning, just before I received the news of her death, my father said to me: "'Your grandmother is dead.' In answer to my question whether he had received any letter, he replied:

'No, I have not received any letter; but I know that she is dead, because last night I had a dream in which she appeared to me. Came and brought me coffee, and said: "This is the last time I will bring you coffee, son, because today I am dying."

"Of course I tried to console my father, and although I was then only a little boy, I advised him not to believe in dreams. However, he remained convinced that she was dead and told me to wait for the mail. This mail came every morning by a special messenger, who brought it from a station eighty miles away, who had lines of horses along the route, and thus made the journey in twelve hours. Were capable of.

There was no news the next morning. On the third day I received a telegram in the mail-bag from the estate in German Poland, where my grandmother lived. I took out the telegram and took it to my father. It was the announcement of grandmother's death, at the very moment she appeared in his dream."

Case no. 7.

Rubinstein case.

Lilian Nichia, a disciple of the great pianist and composer Rubinstein (1829–1894), told this story of the death pact:

"I was at dinner with Rubinstein on a wild, stormy night; the weather was terrible even for St. Petersburg (now Leningrad). The wind was blowing around the house, and Rubinstein, who loved to ask questions, asked me What do they represent in my mind, I replied, 'the lamentation of lost souls.' After this a religious discussion started.

"'There may be a future,' he said. "'There is a future,' I cried, 'a great and beautiful future; If I die first, I will come to you and prove it.' "He turned to me very seriously. 'Well, Liloscha, it's a deal; and I'll come to you.'

"Six years later one night in Paris I woke up with a scream of agony and despair echoing in my ears, a scream which I hope will never be repeated in my lifetime. Rubinstein's face was close to mine , a face contorted with every step of fear, despair, pain, remorse, and anger, I was startled, turned on all the lights, and trembled in every limb for a moment, until I shook off my fear. Didn't and decided it was only a dream.

I had completely forgotten our agreement for that moment. "News in Paris always come late, and Le Petit Journal, published in the afternoon, contained the first account of his sudden death." Four years later, Teresa Carreño, who had come from Russia, and was visiting America - I often met him at Rubinstein's dinner table in St. Petersburg - told me that Rubinstein died with a scream of agony that is impossible to describe. Then I learned that even in death Rubinstein had, as he always did, kept his word."

Case no. 8.

C case.

The facts of this case were told to me by a lady, whose honesty and integrity I have not the slightest reason to doubt. It happened in his own home and the young engineer lost at sea was his brother. Here is his own story:

"In the spring of 1914, my brother Dee, age twenty-one, decided to go to Canada as an engineer in order to gain further experience and see a little of the world, only then to pursue a fine career in which He had prepared himself for this by studying and working hard.

"Through my father's influence he obtained an appointment as engineer on a lightship commissioned at Halifax, Canada. This ship, Halifax Light Ship No. 19, departed Greenock, Scotland, on Friday, 24 April, and on 22 May We received word from the company that the ship had arrived safely at St. John's, Newfoundland, so there were no apprehensions about Dee.

"On Friday, May 22, my mother spent a very restless night, during which she heard Dee repeatedly calling 'Mother, Mother' – his usual way of addressing her when he did not have time to do so. My mother was convinced that something had happened to Dee and the next morning she recounted her experience to her sister, who was at home at the time.

My sister shrugged it off, saying that Dee would be fine because the ship had reached St. John's on May 17. Still, despite my sister's arguments, my mother said that D had called her and she feared the worst. “Later, we were informed from Canada that the ship had reached St. John's, but had departed that port on May 19 to complete her voyage to Halifax.

At 10 pm on 22 May, the ship struck rocks during a storm and sank with all on board, some bodies never found; My brother's body was also one of these. This happened a mile from the coast, but villagers who saw signs of distress were unable to do anything because of the storm. "Whatever anxiety we had vanished when we heard that Dee's ship had reached St. John's; surely he would now be safe.

"At the end of the same year my mother had another experience. In August 1914 war broke out and my other brother, only nineteen years old, was immediately called up because he was a member of the R.N.V.R. The night he left, my mother was naturally very upset – one of her sons was missing, believed to have drowned, and her other boy was now gone – no one knew where he was. .

"Mom says she wasn't dreaming when Dee appeared near the foot of the bed (for various reasons mom was sleeping in the boy's bedroom that night). He looked at her and said, 'Don't worry, Mom, I'll take care of B.' This gave him great solace and it could be argued that it was mere coincidence, but the fact is that my brother B came back from the entire war without a scratch.

"He was an engineer officer in the rescue section of the Royal Navy – an extremely dangerous and risky branch. Two ships which he rescued and which he was on were attacked by torpedoes, but he escaped on both occasions, this Despite the fact that he couldn't swim."

Case no. 9.

Chaffin Will Case.

We are grateful to one of our Canadian members for the following case. After attention was drawn to it by a newspaper report, he asked a lawyer living in the state (North Carolina) where the events occurred to submit the facts on his behalf. Instructed to investigate. The facts had already been presented as evidence in a disputed legal case, so they had to

undergo scrutiny by professionally trained individuals to sort and weigh the evidence on two occasions.

Our Canadian member, Mr. J. McN. Johnson, attorney-at-law of Aberdeen, North Carolina, has sent a very complete report to the Society, containing (1) the original newspaper article, (2) the Davie County, N.C. including (3) the official records of the proceedings in the Superior Court and (3) affidavits by Mr. Johnson stating that he had conducted interviews with some of the key individuals in the case, as well as affidavits by the two men themselves. The following is partly a summary of these documents, and partly extracts from them.

The entire matter can be read by those who wish to do so in the society rooms. 1 Testator James L. Chaffin, Davie County, NC I was a farmer. They were married and had four sons, by age, John A. Chaffin, James Pinkney Chaffin, Marshall A. Chaffin and Abner Columbus Chaffin. On November 16, 1905, the testator made a will, duly attested by two witnesses, whereby he bequeathed his farm to his third son, Marshall, whom he appointed sole executor. No provision was made for the widow and three other sons.

A few years later it appears that he was dissatisfied with this disposition of his estate, and on January 16, 1919, he made a new will, as follows: "After reading the 27th chapter of Genesis, I, James L. Chaffin, make my last will and testament, and it is here that after my body is given a decent funeral, my small estate be divided equally among my four children should they die. If he is alive, both personal and immovable property should be divided equally; if he is not alive, then his children should be given a share. And if he is alive, then all of you should take care of your mother.

Now this is my last will and testament. Witness my signature and seal. "James L. Chaffin. This is January 16, 1919."

This second will, although unattested, will, according to the law of North Carolina, be valid solely on account of being written in the testator's own hand, provided sufficient evidence be produced that it is indeed his own handwriting. After the testator wrote his will, he placed it between two pages of an old family Bible, which had previously belonged to his father, the Rev. Nathan S. It was from Chaffin, the pages were folded in such a way that a kind of pocket was formed.

Among the pages thus folded was the 27th chapter of Genesis, which tells how the younger brother Jacob succeeded the older brother Esau, and won his birthright and his father's blessing. The sole beneficiary under the first will, as will be remembered, was a younger brother. As far as can be ascertained, the testator never mentioned the existence of this second will to anyone before his death, but in the inside pocket of his overcoat he sewed a roll of paper on which he wrote, " Read Genesis chapter 27 in my dad's old Bible." On September 7, 1921, the testator died from a fall.

His third son, Marshall, obtained probate of the first will on 24 September of the same year. The mother and the other three brothers did not contest this will, as they knew of no valid reason for doing so. From this point it will be convenient to follow the words of the affidavits obtained by Mr. Johnson on his visit to the area on April 21, 1927. Quote from the statement of James Pinkney Chaffin, the testator's second son “I never in all my life heard of my father making any will later than the date of 1905.

I think it was about June 1925, when I began to have very vivid dreams in which my father appeared at my bedside, but made no verbal communication. After some time, I think it was the last part of June, 1925, he again appeared near my bed, dressed in the kind of clothes I had often seen him wearing in life, wearing a black overcoat, which I knew his own coat.

This time my father's spirit spoke to me; He thus caught hold of his overcoat and pulled it back and said, 'You will find my will in the pocket of my overcoat,' and then disappeared. The next morning I woke up fully convinced that my father's spirit had appeared to me.

For the purpose of clarifying any mistakes. I went to my mother, and looked for the overcoat, but found that it was missing. Mother said she had given the overcoat to my brother John, who lived in Yadkin County, about twenty miles northwest of my home. I think it was on July 6, which was the Monday after the events described in the previous paragraph, that I went to my brother's house in Yadkin County and found the coat.

Examining the inside pocket I found that the lining was sewn together. I immediately cut the stitches, and found a small roll of paper tied with a thread, in my father's handwriting, and containing only the following words: 'Read the 27th chapter of Genesis in my father's old Bible.' "At this time I was so convinced that the mystery must be solved, that I was unwilling to go to my mother's house to examine the Bible without the presence of a witness, and I asked a neighbor, Mr. Thomas Blackwelder, to accompany me. Said, my daughter and Mr. Blackwelder's daughter were also present.

When we arrived at Mother's house, we had to do a lot of searching before we found the old Bible. Eventually we found it in the top bureau drawer of the upstairs room. The book was so dilapidated that when we took it out it broke into three pieces. Mr. Blackwelder picked up the book of Genesis, and turned the pages until he reached the 27th chapter of Genesis, and there we found two pages folded together, the left hand page folded over the right, and the right-hand page was folded over to the left, forming a pocket, and in this pocket Mr. Blackwelder found a will which had been probated [that is, probated in December, 1925].

"In the month of December, 1925, about a week before the hearing of the case of Chaffin v. Chaffin, my father again appeared before me and said, 'Where is my old will?' And I felt very angry that I would win the case, and I told my lawyer about this meeting. “Many of my friends do not believe that for the living. It is possible to communicate with others, but I am convinced that my father actually appeared to me on many of these occasions, and I would still believe this today.

"My name is Thomas A. Blackwelder. I am thirty-eight years old and son of H.H. Blackwelder. My home is on a farm in Callihan Township, about a mile from the place where James L. Chaffin died in 1921 I think it was on July 6, 1925, when Mr. J.P. Chaffin, my neighbor, came to my house and asked me to go with him to his mother's house. He told that his father had appeared to him in a dream and told him how he could get his will.

Mr. Chaffin told me at the same time that his father had been dead about four years and that he had appeared to him in a dream and told him that he should look in the breast pocket of his old overcoat, and there he would find something important. You will get something. Mr. Chaffin further stated that he went to this overcoat and found a strip of paper. In his father's handwriting, and he wanted me to go with him to his mother's house and check out the Bible, and after a while we found it in a bureau drawer on the second floor of the house. We took out the Bible, which was quite old, and was in three different pieces. I took one of the three pieces of the book, and Mr. Chaffin took the other two pieces, but it happened that the piece I had contained the Book of Genesis.

I turned the pages and came to chapter 27, and there we found two pages folded inward, and in these two pages there was a paper written, which was James L. Purporting to be the last will and testament of Mr. Johnson." It appears from Mr.

Johnson's own statement that, in addition to Mr. J.P. Chaffin and Mr. Blackwelder, Mrs. J.P. Chaffin, his fifteen-year-old daughter, and the testator's widow The Bible was present at the time of its discovery, and the second will was brought up for probate.

The son, Marshall, who proved the first will, died within a year of his father's death; They had a son, R. Left M. Chaffin, who was made defendant in a suit to prove the second will, and who, being a minor, was represented by his mother as guardian ad litem and next friend. The case came up for hearing in December, 1925. A jury was sworn in, and then the court adjourned the case.

One of the lawyers announced that an amicable adjustment of the issues had been made during the interval, and that the new will would be admitted into probate without opposition. The following is taken from an official copy of the minutes of the presiding judge: Judgment by consent J. I. Regarding Chaffin's will, deed. North Carolina, Davie County. In Superior Court.

December Term, 1925 Judgment, Decree: This case has come to trial, and is being heard, and the following issues are submitted to the Jury, "Whether the paper dated the 16th January, 1919, and every part thereof of the deceased - J. .L. Chaffin's last will and testament?” Answer - "Yes." And the Jury having answered the said issue in the affirmative, it now turns to E. H. Morris, A. H. Price and J. E. Busby, on motion of plaintiff's attorneys, ordered, decided and ruled that James L., deceased. That the said last will and testament of Chaffin be recorded in the book of wills in the office of the clerk of the superior court of Davie County, and that the will, dated November 16, 1905, and certified September 24, 1921, be numbered 2, Page 579, James L., deceased. Purporting to be Chaffin's last will and testament, is and is hereby annulled, nullified, and void.

When the trial began, Marshall's widow and son were prepared to contest the second will. However, during the lunch break he was shown the second will. Ten witnesses were willing to testify that the second will was in the testator's handwriting, and the widow and son accepted it as soon as they saw it.

In any case, he immediately withdrew his protest. The public, who had gathered at the court expecting to witness a bitter family feud, returned disappointed. Mr Johnson said in his statement: “I tried to the best of my skill and ability, through cross-examination and other means, to accept that there might possibly be something there.

Or about the paper in the coat pocket, which had appeared through a dream: but I completely failed to shake his belief. The answer was calm: 'No, such an explanation is impossible. We never heard of the existence of the will until my father's spirit came.' Clearly, none of them had, at the date of the testator's death, any conscious recollection of any mention of the second will, otherwise they would not have allowed the first will to be proved without opposition.

Nor was it a matter which, if once mentioned, would have been forgotten during the short time between the second will (January, 1919) and the testator's death (September, 1921). ...I was deeply impressed by the apparent honesty of these people, who looked like honest, respectable country people in prosperous circumstances.

Case no. 10.

Beede case.

North Dakota University professor O.R. Libby described the case to Dr. Walter F. The judge, sending for the Prince, testified to Bede's character as follows:
"I have known Judge Bede for about twenty years, and he is a man of extraordinary intellectual ability. . . . He labored for a long time as a missionary among the Indians. . . . Judge Bede made some remarkable achievements among the Indians. Have made observations, and have evidently gained their full confidence. I believe that ethnographers consider their records unique and valuable."

Judge Bede's account is as follows: "On February 4, 1926, about 7:15 in the morning, my wife, whom I had not seen for more than ten years, except once and then from a short distance, appeared before me, While I was sleeping or partly asleep on the cot in my bedroom, I asked (it seemed like saying), 'How did you come in after closing the door?' She said, 'Oh, I'm in, okay.' Then she said (seemingly saying), 'I have not been happy in this world, I have told you this. I have now come out of that mistake and am happy.'

I said, 'That's good.' The thought came to my mind that I should keep telling her that I would get another room built for her in the house, because at that time I understood it to mean that she would come and live with me, as I had told her. But just at that moment there came a loud knock at the door from an almost deaf Sioux Indian Congregational minister (I am Episcopalian), who had come to seek my assistance because of the death of a child, and I woke up completely, and Mrs. Beede was gone. .

On attempting to get up from the sofa I found myself so weak that I could hardly reach the door (I do not know why); And about 10 o'clock, while I was still on the sofa, a telegram was brought which read, 'Mother passed away this morning at 7:15.' Due to the difference in time, it is impossible to say whether the 'apparition' was at the time of death, or some time before, or some time after.

Communication (conversation) was a kind of flash by which an entire idea was definitely communicated, not just the words actually spoken, which required negligible time. She was dressed in the same manner as I had seen her ten years ago, although she had adopted a completely different style of dress, as I later discovered."

Case no. 11.

Byfleet case.

"Like mother, Mrs. Byfleet was also mentally ill, and when I received her motherly welcome, I found her very distressed. That night in a dream she saw Jack (her son), who had just returned home As was his custom on his return home, he came into her bedroom, took off his sailor cap and smiled at her. She was somewhat convinced by his behavior that he was dead.

"When she finished telling me the dream, George Byfleet (her husband) came in and told me that (my) dad had said that if I wanted to go home, I should reach the village by 5 o'clock in the evening. On hearing this , I suggested it was time to have a pint of beer, and took the old man to the village pub. There

he told me that he had had the same dream as his wife, but he had not told his wife about it. I didn't tell.

He had seen Jack come into his room, and he was so sure that it was the boy that he got out of bed and followed him downstairs and drank a glass of whiskey, a ritual between father and son on homecoming. It was a ritual. “Dad arrived on time and as soon as I saw him, I knew he was very upset.

Old Jack, his horse, had barely stopped before Dad in the pub suddenly said, 'It's a very bloody start to the New Year. The Formidable has been torpedoed.' Byfleet gulped down his beer and, refusing to take another, asked us to go home with him. As soon as Mrs. Byfleet hears the bad news, she announces that Jack has sunk with the ship.

Dad said, 'This is nonsense; 'Jack was told to report to another ship, and you know it.' However, nothing could convince him that Jack had not been killed, for despite the fact that he had gone to join another ship, in his dream he had H.M.S. Formidable was written.

His premonition proved true. At the last moment before sailing, Jack Byfleet volunteered to take the place of a sick mate on the Formidable, and within two hours the ship was sunk by a mine or torpedo.

Case no. 12.

Austrian case.

This case, which was brought to the attention of the Society by an Austrian member of the Society for Psychical Research, concerned Baroness X, an old friend of hers. The Baroness

was ill for a long time and died in agony in Vienna on April 29, 1930 at 11:20 pm (Austrian time).

Mrs. F., who lived in Scotland at the time and who was on very close terms with the Baroness, received a printed notice of the death which read only "the evening of April 29, 1930" – the time was not mentioned.

When Mrs. F received this news she immediately wrote to Baron Since she came here and said goodbye to me it was like this: On Tuesday evening I went to bed feeling very tired and fell into a deep sleep.

At about 11:15 I woke up with someone pressing a kiss to my forehead and when I looked up I saw the Baroness standing at the edge of my bed; She looked as if she wanted to say something, or was waiting for me to speak or respond, but I was so shocked, not afraid, I was speechless, so we stood there looking at each other for a minute or two. The Baroness disappeared after. His face was so sad and inquiring that I could not look at him.

I can't forget it. What I have just written is not an illusion but the truth. I told Mr. F this on Wednesday morning and he said, 'You were dreaming.' , , , I actually saw the Baroness as clearly as I see the paper on which I am now writing and I was wide awake." On July 7, 1930, Mr. F. wrote to the Society Wrote that on the morning of 30 April Mrs. F. had stated that she had seen the Baroness on 29 April, and that she had considered the incident to be only a dream, although his wife thought otherwise.

Later, when Mrs. F. was asked how she determined the time of the vision, she replied that the hall-clock struck half an hour immediately after the Baroness's disappearance and when she recovered her composure and looked at the bedroom clock So in that "the hour was showing eleven (that is, the

hour hand was between eleven and twelve): so the sighting was somewhere between 11:15 and 11:30. I fixed it at 11:20."

It should be noted that at the time of the sighting, Austrian and British (summer) time were the same, and the 11:15 mentioned by Mrs. F before she learned of death was very close to the actual time of death in Vienna.

Case no. 13.

Michigan Boulevard case.

This phenomenon has not been cited in direct support of the survival theory, although evidence in favor of survival is often obtained by this type of clairvoyance. Strictly speaking, the most that can be claimed for this case is that it shows how a glimpse of clairvoyance worked just once, unexpectedly, in the lifetime of Irene Kuhn, an American journalist. who worked on behalf of American journalism in Europe and China.

In the latter country he met an American journalist, Bert L. Kuhn and she married him, and when their baby was two weeks old, against her wishes and primarily to please her husband, she returned to the United States for the holidays, taking the child with her. , while her husband remained in China.

She was walking on Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, one December afternoon, when "suddenly and without warning the sky, the boulevard, the people, the lake, everything disappeared, erased from my sight as completely and rapidly

as In front of me, blindly, stretched out like a movie screen in a dark theatre.

Three young trees stood side by side in spring greenery; Far in the distance, behind the trees and fences, factory smokestacks were spewing plumes of soot into the sky. Beyond the trees stood a small circle of people, men and women, a handful of them, dressed in black. And on a gravel road along the grassy bank a limousine stopped, from which two men got out and turned and offered their hands to a woman dressed in black who was now getting out of the car. That woman was me.

"I saw that I was moving against my will toward the group that had now separated to receive me. I made no sound, but fought against the need to approach them. I took a step forward and then Gendy stood still. The two men motioned me forward, one step at a time, until at last I reached among the others, and saw a small hole cut in the grass—a hole about two feet square. It wasn't much.

"I looked once and turned my back on it, wanting to run away, but was held there by some irresistible force. There was a small box which someone, now stooping, was placing in the earth with infinite tenderness - A box so small and light that I could barely feel it. Where was I? Why was I letting someone put this box in the ground? This little box that held something so precious to me? I couldn't speak or move.

These people – who were they? Then all I saw were the faces of my husband's family, tear-stained and sad. The silence was screaming and tearing me apart. I looked around. The whole family was there. Only he was missing. Then I found out what was in the box, and I fell without a sound on the grass." When the scene disappeared she looked so sick, as she stood leaning against a lamp post, that a stranger helped her up. Came forward to do.

She called a taxi and was taken to the office of her brother-in-law, who was shocked by her appearance and poured her a good swig of whiskey. She soon returned, putting the incident out of her mind – just a fragment of a very enthusiastic imagination, the result of her loneliness – but she did not forget it. His vacation continued until February, when he decided to set sail from Vancouver.

The purser on board the ship advised her to contact the passenger agent, who, when contacted, brought out a telegram from the Kuhn family in Chicago: "Please advise Mrs. Bert L. Kuhn, her husband is dangerously ill, so "It is better that they do not travel." As the Queen of Canada departed without him, she received another telegram: "Bert is dead."

She returned to Chicago, where she accepted a job offer at the Mirror; Meanwhile, her husband's ashes were being sent to Chicago to join his father's ashes in the city of his birth. “And on May 30, after all the arrangements were completed, I went to Rosehill Cemetery in a limousine with two of my brothers, whom I had never seen before.

"We passed the cemetery gates across the city and stopped at one place. The first people got out and waited to help me. I put my foot on the ground, and something stopped me. For a moment I lost my I didn't know what to look for; at last there were three small trees with fresh leaves and the smoke of the city in the distance. My feet were full of lead. I didn't want to go.

"Burt's brothers gently asked me to step forward. I saw a circle of black-clad mourners waiting on one side. I stopped. " 'You didn't need to open the whole grave, did you? ' I asked. "'How do you know?' Paul asked in surprise. "'Just a little square hole to put the box with Burt's ashes, isn't it?' I insisted.

"Paul's face was white under his natural tan." 'Yes, that's right. He said it would be foolish to open an entire grave for a small box of ashes. But how do you know?' He insisted. "I didn't answer. I was thinking of that December day on Michigan Boulevard when I looked across the bridge of time into the future..." Lest anyone think that Irene Kuhn was a woman who dreamed And this opinion will soon change after reading her book.

Before this event his life, though full of adventure and excitement, was lived in a practical manner, his emotions and sensibilities always kept under strict control.

Chapter 2

Haunted houses

There is no superstition in investigating curiosities such as haunted houses; If incidents occur, as is often alleged, it is the duty of the psychological researcher to investigate, record and study them, and in many cases this has been done in a completely cool, calm and judicial manner.

Attempts have been made to obtain permanent records of visual and auditory phenomena by means of scientific instruments and to observe everything that happens in a completely objective manner.

Various theories have been put forward to account for this type of phenomenon. The common version is that it is caused by direct action, while others believe that some "atmosphere" of this nature exists in houses, which makes the minds and senses of all the inhabitants sensitive enough to feel this effect. Affect.

Telepathy from living and dead persons are other theories, while materialists believe that the entire phenomenon can be explained by natural causes, rats, wind, heat, cold and

creaking boards, etc., and if these explanations do not cover the whole range , then hallucination and imagination complete the matter. Nevertheless, the fact that shapes have been observed, and animals – who know nothing about the theories – have acted in extraordinary ways, as well as heard physical sounds invalidates all theories.

Only the future can decide what the final verdict will be. According to Ingram's The Haunted Houses and Family Traditions of Great Britain, there are at least 150 haunted houses in this country. The oldest known case of a haunting is that of Pausanias, a traitorous general who was taken captive in the temple of Athena in Sparta, dying of starvation. After his death terrible sounds began to be heard in the temple, but they stopped completely when a magician came and possessed his soul.

One type of ghostly voice that is in a category of its own is the pre-monk ghost which usually foretells disaster or death, and many old castles in Europe have a traditional ghost whose The presence is often seen as a ghostly form.

Generally considered the messenger of death. The Royal Palace, the White Lady of Berlin, the White Lady of Schönbrunn, the Dark Lady of Norfolk Castle and the Gray Lady of Windsor Castle are traditional and famous. The haunting of Berlin is well attested; She is believed to be the ghost of Countess Agnes of Orlemunde who murdered her two children.

She appeared eight days before the death of Prince Elector John George in 1589 and twenty-three days before the death of Sigismund in 1619. An attempt was made to assassinate Count Frederick William in 1850, shortly after he was seen in the palace gardens. Shawn Brown White Lady has a similar record; Its appearance predates the death of Emperor Maximilian of Mexico in 1867, before the Mayerling drama,

and before the death of former Arch-Duke John Orth in 1889 was reported.

As recently as November, 1930, the question came before the Berlin courts as to whether a person had the right to keep the ghosts of his family on his premises. Eleven-year-old Lucy Regulski was accused of being haunted by the spirit of her uncle and as the house had become a bad name, the owner applied to evict his tenants. The court ruled in favor of the tenant Herr Regulski; He could keep as many ghosts as he wanted without reducing the value of the property.

Case no. 14.

D case.

In describing briefly what I saw one July morning in 1873, I will first describe the room in which I saw it. It is a bedroom, with windows on either side, a door on opposite sides, and a fireplace. This room is on the upper floor of a house a few miles away from the city of D.

one morning . , , As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw the figure of a woman in front of me, who was bent over and apparently looking at me. A simple gray woolen shawl was draped over his head and shoulders. Her arms were folded, and they were also wrapped in a shawl, as if for warmth. I looked at him with my fear and did not dare to shout, lest I should induce that dreadful thing to speak or act. , , ,

After perhaps only a few seconds - I could not guess how long it might take - she got up and walked back towards the window, stood on the table and slowly . Now I can swear that I

did not mention this circumstance to my brother or to the servant, because if I had done so, the servant, whom we valued so highly, might have gone away.

Exactly a fortnight later, I noticed that my brother was very upset at breakfast time. 'I have had a terrible nightmare,' she said. 'I saw it early this morning, just like I see you. An evil-looking old witch, with her head and hands wrapped in a cloak, was leaning over me.' 'Oh, Henry,' I said, 'I saw the same thing a fortnight ago.'

He replied, 'Why didn't you tell me?' 'I was afraid you'd laugh at me,' I said. 'It's no laughing matter,' she said, 'because it makes me very nervous.'

About four years later, a boy of four or five years old, left alone in the drawing-room, came out pale and trembling and asked my sister, 'Who is that old woman who went upstairs?' My sister tried to explain to him that there was no old lady there, and although they searched every room in the house, all the child said was that the old lady had 'gone upstairs.'

A gentleman whom we had become acquainted with in the neighbourhood, when we first told him what we had seen, was shocked and asked if we had never heard that a woman had been murdered in that house many years ago and it was said that that the house is haunted." All witnesses to the case were alive at the time it was published in the Proceedings of the S.P.R. and knew Professor Henry Sidgwick and Sir William F. Barrett personally.

Case no. 15.

Morton case.

This case F. W. H. Myers to his friend Miss R. C. Morton, a woman with scientific training. This was very well corroborated and confirmed by six written and signed statements as well as by the original informant:

The house was built about 1860; The first occupant was Shri S. who were Anglo-Indians, who lived in it for about sixteen years. During this, uncertain year, he lost his wife, to whom he was very attached, and began drinking alcohol to drown his grief.

His second wife, Miss I.H., hoped to rid him of his promiscuous habits, but instead he also developed a habit of drinking and their married life became bitter with frequent quarrels, often resulting in violent scenes. .

A few months before Mr. S's death on July 14, 1876, his wife separated from him and went to live in Clifton. She was not present at the time of his death and, as far as is known, never visited the house thereafter. He died on September 23, 1878.

After the death of Mr. S the house was purchased by Mr. L, an elderly gentleman, who died suddenly within six months of entering the house. After that the house stood vacant for some years - perhaps four years." Miss Morton continues the story: "My father took the house in March, 1882, none of us having then heard anything unusual about the house. We moved into the house at the end of April and it wasn't until the following June that I saw a ghost for the first time.

I went to my room, but had not yet gone to bed when I heard someone at the door and went near the room thinking it might

be my mother. When I opened the door I saw no one; But after walking a few steps down the corridor I saw the figure of a tall woman dressed in black at the top of the stairs. After a few moments she came down the stairs, and I curiously followed her at a distance.

During the next two years—from 1882 to 1881—I saw the figure about half a dozen times, first at longer intervals, and later at shorter intervals, but I mentioned these appearances only to a friend, who Didn't talk about this. As far as we know, it was visible to anyone else only three times during this period.

1. In the summer of 1882 my sister, Mrs. saw a figure, when he thought it was a sister of mercy, who had come to the house, and aroused no further curiosity. She was coming down stairs to dinner at 6:30, it was already quite light, when she saw the figure cross the hall in front of her and go into the drawing-room.

2. In the autumn of 1883 it was seen by the maid of the house, about 10 o'clock at night, who announced that someone had broken into the house; His description closely matched what I had seen. "3. On or about the 18th of December, 1883, it was seen by my brother and another little boy in the drawing-room. They were playing outside on the terrace when they saw a figure in the drawing-room near the window, They ran inside to see who it could be who was crying so badly.

They found no one in the drawing-room and the parlor maid told them that no one had come into the house. "After the first time, I several times followed the figure down to the drawing-room, where she stood at different times, usually to the right of the arched window. From the drawing-room she looked out into the garden. She walked down the path leading to the door, where she always disappeared.

The first time I spoke to him was on January 29, 1884. I opened the drawing room door slowly and went inside, just standing near her. She came in behind me and walked over to the couch and stood there, so I walked over to her and asked if I could help her. She moved, and I thought she was going to speak, but she only took a small sigh and moved toward the door. I spoke to her again at the door, but it seemed as if she was not able to speak at all.

She walked into the hall and then disappeared through the side door as before. "I've even tried to touch her, but she's always avoided me. It wasn't that there was nothing to touch, but she always seemed beyond me, and if chased around a corner, would simply disappear. Its sightings became more frequent during the months of July and August 1884, after which they gradually decreased.

On the night of 1 August, I saw that figure again. I heard footsteps on the landing outside about 2 o'clock. I immediately got up and went out. She was then at the end of the landing at the top of the stairs, her side view facing me. She stood there for a few minutes, then walked down the stairs, stopping again when she reached the hall below. I opened the drawing-room door and she went in, crossed the room to the sofa in the arched window, remained there a while, then came out of the room, went down the corridor and disappeared through the garden door.

I spoke to him again, but he did not respond. "On the evening of 11th August we were sitting in the drawing-room, the gas was burning, but the shutters were not closed, the light outside was dim, my brother and a friend had just finished playing tennis; my eldest Sister, Mrs. K., and I both saw the figure outside on the balcony, looking in through the window.

She stood there for a few minutes, then went to the end and then came back, after which she disappeared. She soon came

into the drawing-room, when I saw her but my sister did not. That same evening my sister E saw her on the stairs as she was coming out of a room on the upper landing. "The next evening, on the 12th of August, as I was coming towards the garden, I saw the figure cross the garden, down the carriage-way in front of the house, through the open side door, across the hall and into the drawing-room. She left, I was also following her.

She crossed the drawing-room and took up her usual position behind the sofa in the bow-window. My father soon came in and I told him she was there. He could not see the figure, but went to where I showed him. Then she quickly followed them across the room, out the door and along the hall, disappearing as always near the garden door, both of us following her.

We looked into the garden, first opening the garden door, which my father had closed when he came in, but she was not visible. "On the 12th of August, about 8 o'clock and it was still quite light, my sister E. was singing in the back drawing-room. I heard her stop suddenly, come into the hall and call to me. She said that when she was at the piano When she was sitting, she saw a figure behind her in the drawing room.

I went back into the room with him and saw that the figure was in the arched window as usual. I spoke to him several times, but got no response. She stood there for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour; Then she crossed the room to the door and went down the corridor and disappeared at the same place near the garden door. "Then my sister M. came from the garden and said she had seen him coming up the stairs outside the kitchen. Then the three of us went into the garden, when Mrs. K. called out from the first-floor window that she had seen him coming from the front lawn. Saw it happening and passing through the carriageway towards the garden.

This evening, altogether four people saw him. My father had gone out at that time and my youngest brother was out. "On the morning of the 14th August, the parlor maid, seeing him in the dining-room about 8.30, had gone into the room to open the shutters. The room is very sunny and with all the shutters closed there is still plenty of light, the shutters fine are not fitting and sunlight is coming in through the cracks.

He had just opened one of the shutters when he turned and saw that figure crossing the room. We were all looking for him that evening; In fact, whenever we had arranged for a viewing and were specifically waiting for it, we never saw anything. "During the rest of that year and the following year, 1885, the apparition was frequently seen every year, especially during July, August and September. Three deaths occurred in these months, namely, that of Mr. S. July 14, 1876 1st Smt. in August and 2nd Smt.

The apparitions were of exactly the same type, seen at the same places and by the same people at different intervals. "At the suggestion of Mr. Myers, I kept a camera constantly ready to try to photograph the figure, but on a few occasions I was able to do so, but got no results; at night, usually by candlelight. , Such a deep figure would require a longer exposure and this I could not achieve.

I also tried to communicate with the figure, constantly talking to him and asking him to give signals, but there was no result. I even tried to touch her, but did not succeed. On driving her to a corner, as I did once or twice, she disappeared.

Some time in the summer of 1886, our regular maid, Mrs. Twining, saw the figure while waiting for her payment in the hall at the door leading to the kitchen stairs. Until she suddenly vanished from his sight, as no real figure could do, he thought it was some lady visitor who had lost her way.

During the next two years, 1887 to 1889, the figure was rarely seen, although footsteps were heard, the loud noises gradually ceased. The figure has not been seen at all from 1889 until, as far as I know, 1892; The light footprints remained for a little longer, but now they have also stopped. When seen later, this shape became much less solid. By about 1886 it was so solid and lifelike that it was often mistaken for a real person. Gradually it became less clear. Sometimes it blocked the light; We have not been able to find out whether it cast a shadow or not.

Evidence of abstraction
Proofs of Immateriality

1. I have many times tied fine ropes at different heights on the stairs before going to bed, after everyone else had gone to their rooms. I have seen at least twice the figure pass through the ropes, and retain them.

2. The sudden and complete disappearance of the figure, while it was still perfectly visible.

3. It is impossible to touch the figure. When she disappeared, I repeatedly followed her and tried to pounce upon her suddenly, but never succeeded in touching her or taking my hand near her, the figure escaping my touch.
4. She appeared in the room, the door of which was closed. "On the other hand, the figure was not called by the desire to be seen, because every time we made special arrangements to see him, we never saw him. Many times we lay awake at night in the hope of seeing him, but in vain - My father, along with my friend three or four times, and my sisters with friends more than once; nothing was seen on any of these occasions. All these appearances were seen when we were talking or thinking about the figure "This figure was called the second Mrs. The basis for which are:

1. The entire history of the house is known, and if we want to connect this figure to any of the previous occupants, he is the only person who resembles the figure in any way.

2. First Mrs. S. in widow's attire. Not included.

3. Although none of us have heard of the second Mrs. S. Had not seen him, but many people who knew him recognized him from our description. When shown a picture of several pictures, I found one of her sisters to be most similar in shape and was later told that the two sisters were very much alike.

4. Her step-daughter and others told us that she had the exclusive use of the front drawing-room, in which she was constantly seen, and that her habitual sitting-place was on a sofa placed in a similar position to ours.

5. This figure was undoubtedly associated with the house, no one had seen it anywhere else, nor had they had any other illusions.

Behavior of animals in the house

"We have strong grounds for believing that the ghost was seen by two dogs. I remember twice seeing our dog come running to the mat at the bottom of the stairs, wagging his tail and arching his back , as dogs do when they expect to be petted. It jumped up, as if flattered by someone standing there, but suddenly slipped under the sofa, with its tail between its legs. gone.

Its actions were unique and seemed more shocking to the viewer than any description. "In conclusion, as to the feelings produced by the appearance of the figure, they are very difficult to describe; on some occasions I feel a feeling of awe at something unknown, accompanied by a strong desire to know more about it. Mixed, was strong.

Later, when I was able to analyze my feelings more closely and the first novelty wore off, I felt a sense of loss, as if I had lost power because of the figure. Most other responders talk about feeling a cool breeze, but I haven't experienced it myself. "R.C.Morton."

Case number. 16.

Egham case.

This case was confirmed by the English poet and playwright Stephen Phillips (1868–1915), who tells of a house he rented at Egham, near Windsor:

I went there for peace and solitude, and yet, although many knew my purpose, no one had the courage to say that the place had the reputation of being haunted. We, my family and I, found out very quickly. As soon as we reached that place, strange sounds started surrounding us. Knocks and knocks, sounds of slow and fast footsteps, hurrying, sneaking and running away and sounds as if a person is being chased and caught and then strangled or choked yes.

Doors were being knocked on and opened and closed involuntarily, as if by some invisible hand. I would be sitting

quietly in the study room writing and the door would open without any sound. This is a different thing in itself. This was enough for a man full of imagination in the dark of the night. However, it was susceptible to explanation: 'It's only a draft,' I said to myself, as I watched while holding my breath, but drafts sometimes aren't like that.

Turn the door handle, and to my horror the handle would turn as soon as the door opened, and no hand would be visible. "This happened again and again. Everyone in the house heard voices and experienced the same sensations. "My younger daughter told me that she had seen a little old man crawling around the house, but did not find any such person. , , , "According to common report and local tradition, an old farmer strangled a child near our house at Egham fifty years ago. This tradition I learned after my own experiences, not before. .

. . "If true If there is a ghost roaming around, it tells a lot. “Of course, we gave up the lease on the house and were out of there in a flash. The servants left so quickly that they didn't even take their boxes, so you can imagine how scared they were.

There has been no other tenant in the house since then, and I discovered that there had rarely been any tenants before my arrival. "As a sensible person I am ready to accept any plausible explanation of our experiences. In fact, since the house is still 'rented' and is still said to be haunted, I would be very glad if psychical research A respectable organization like the Society should try to clear up this matter.

Case no. 17.

Sese case.

When Rev. A. When H. Sesay was thirteen years old, he and his brother went to visit friends in a house near Bath, which they had just taken, and there happened certain events which left an indelible impression on his memory:

One Thursday afternoon when the light was fading, I closed my books and went upstairs to prepare dinner, while there was still enough light to do so without the help of candles. I was standing, brushing my hair in front of the toilet table parked in front of the window, when I turned to the right and saw a man standing there a few steps away at the entrance of the dressing room.

I can still see him, as he stood before me, with a clean shaven face, handsome facial features, dark brown hair parted in the middle, and a dark coat buttoned under the chin, an Oriental Stambouli or a clergyman's coat. Was like. The button was gold; And there was also a gold button on both the wrists. "The suddenness of the apparition naturally startled me, and without imagining for a moment that it was nothing more than an ordinary person who had found his way into the house, I ran into the morning room and there Told his hosts that there was a strange man upstairs.

Naturally I was laughed at, and told that my 'nerves' were irritated by reading books indoors day after day. By the time dinner was over, I was convinced that this was indeed the case. "The next Sunday I woke up early in the morning. The wood fire was almost extinguished, but there was still enough light from it to make out the outlines of objects. In the dim light

I saw a human figure walk up to the foot of the bed and Stood there for a moment or two between the bed and the dying fire.

I asked my brother Herbert, who was in bed with me and coincidentally also awake, who it was. She also looked at the figure and replied, 'It is only Lizzie' – the daughter of our hosts, whose room was close to ours, and so we both turned and went to sleep again. In the morning I told my hostess, Mrs. Boyd, that her daughter had come into our bedroom during the night.

He replied, 'What would she be doing there?' And then it slipped from our memories until Mrs. Boyd reminded me the following autumn. "The next incident of which I know was a visit to the house by Mrs. Herbert in the spring. On a certain Sunday morning she asked if she could change her room, because that morning she had had an unpleasant experience.

She saw a man come out of the dressing-room, walk past the edge of the bed and then bend down so that he was hidden by her leg. She jumped out of bed to see who was there, and saw nothing. The whole story was naturally regarded as a dream by those who heard it. "The following September the Boyds' married daughter and her husband visited the court.

A few days later we were having lunch there, and I heard from Mrs. Holt a somewhat vivid description of the experiences she had just had. They occupied the dreary room, and she slept on the side of the bed nearest the dressing-room. Last Friday morning he was awakened early. 'A cold, clammy hand' was placed on his forehead.

She opened her eyes, and saw a dark brown man running away from her into the small dressing room. She woke up her husband, who told her he had had a bad dream; But he refused to sleep on that side of the bed again. Next night Mr. Holt was unable to sleep because of a toothache and so, as

he told his wife, if there were any ghosts, he would have seen them.

However, by Saturday night, his toothache was gone, and his sleep was more sound than usual. He was shocked to feel the same 'cold, clammy hand' described by his wife and as he opened his eyes, he saw the same figure walking back into the dressing room. He looked at his watch and found that it was four o'clock. He got out of bed and washed his face and head with cold water; Then came back to the bed and sat on it for a moment or two. Before he could lie down, 'Aakriti' returned from the dressing room and stood near his shoulder.

He was able to measure her from the window frame, but I don't remember what he said her exact height was. However, his description of the 'shape' was exactly what I had seen, even the three gold buttons. As he continued looking at her, the figure slowly disappeared from sight. "Now the word began to spread out that there was a ghost in the court, and the old servants of our friends threatened to leave them. During the winter, as a result, they left the place and took up residence elsewhere. From that day to this I haven't heard anything about it or its occupants, whether haunted or otherwise."

Case no. 18.

New guinea case.

"One night, at Morton's house, I had a strange and curious experience. I was sitting at the table, writing a long dispatch, with my entire attention occupied; my table was in the middle of the room, and to my right and There were two doors on the left hand side, one opening to the front and the other to the

back verandah of the house, both closed and fastened with simple wooden latches, which could not possibly open on their own, as a spring lock would. could;

The floor of the room I was in was made of heavy teak planks nailed together, the floor of the verandah was made of palm logs held together with native wire. As I was writing, I became aware that both doors were open and – hardly able to think what I was doing – got up, closed both and continued writing; A few minutes later, I heard footsteps on the choral path leading to the house; They passed through the rattling palm verandah, my door opened and the footsteps went across the room, and as soon as I raised my eyes from my dispatch - the other door opened, and they went across the verandah and came again to the corral. Went.

I paid little attention to it at first, my mind being occupied with the subject about which I was writing, but half thinking that Poruma or Giorgi, both of whom were in the kitchen, had passed the room; However, I got up again and closed both the doors without thinking a second time. "After some time, there were footsteps again, a loud bang on the corral, a creaking sound on the verandah; again my door opened and the creaking changed to the thud of booted feet on the boarded floor.

As I looked to see who it was, the tramp passed behind my chair and crossed the room to the door, which opened; Again the sound of the tramp turned into a creak and the creak turned into a bang on the coral. I was getting very puzzled at this point, but, after thinking a little, I decided that my imagination was playing with me, and I hadn't actually closed the doors when I thought I had. However, I made sure I closed them this time, and continued my work again.

Once again the whole thing was repeated, only this time I got up from the table, took my lamp in my hand, and looked

carefully at the places on the floor where the sounds were coming from, but could see nothing. “Then I went out onto the veranda and called Giorgi and Poruma.

Call the people there, then go to the jail and send the manigugu (jailer) and all his warders; Then send the Siai (a sailing ship) for his people; I mean to get to the bottom of all this nonsense.' The gate-keeper came, and swore that he had closed the gate at ten o'clock, that no one but government people had passed before that time; That from then on, until Georgy went for him, he was sitting on the veranda with some of his friends, and no one could pass by without his knowledge.

Then people from jail and Siai came, and I told them that some scoundrel was playing tricks on me and I wanted to catch him. "First they searched the house, this was no great task, as there were only three rooms furnished with simplicity; when this work was completed, I stationed four men with lanterns under the house, which were searched on the ground. I stationed others at the back, front and sides, until it became impossible for the rat to enter or leave the house. After which Poruma, Giorgi and I closed the door of our room and sat inside.

Exactly the same thing happened again; The sound of footsteps came through that line of people, just like the sound of a man in heavy boots walking from my room, then into the palm-clad veranda, where – now in the bright light – we could see the pits in those places. Could see where the sound was coming from, as if a man was stepping there. 'Well, what do you think of it?' I asked my men.

The answer was, 'No living person can go without being seen.' 'It is either the spirit of a dead person or of the devil.' 'The spirit of a dead man or the devil, it is all the same to me,' I remarked; 'If he feels like hanging out in my room, he can do

so alone; Take my things to Siai for the night. 'The next day I looked for Armit. 'Do you know anything about ghosts?' I asked. 'Because something like that has got into the Moreton house.'

'Moreton hinted at something of the sort once or twice,' said Armitt, 'but he never said it; I'll come and spend tonight with you, and we'll investigate.' Armit came, but nothing unusual happened; Nor did I ever hear of it again, and before a year had passed the house was pulled down.

When Moreton came back, I told him my experience; And then he told me that one night, while he was sleeping in his hammock, he was awakened by the sound of footsteps, such as I have described, and he called out angrily and asked who was there.

Making noise, its swing hit the wall with force.

'I didn't care to say anything about it,' he said, 'because I was alone at the time,
And didn't want to be made fun of.

"I have told the story as it is; I leave my readers, who are interested in occult or psychic researches, to decide what opinions they shall form. All I say is that the story , as I have described it, is absolutely true.

Case No. 19.

Borley Rectory Case.

The criticism that good descriptions of haunted houses are a thing of the past cannot apply to this case; Because this case is absolutely up-to-date, having been investigated from 1929 to 1939 by 100 people from different fields: university students, B.B.C. officers, clergymen, doctors, scientists, consulting engineers and military men, etc., none of whom had any interest in the subject until they began their investigations, which has come to be haunted in the history of psychic research.

Considered the best proven case. In this book, it is impossible to do more than outline the haunting of Borley Rectory, and readers wishing to know full details should consult the records of Harry Price.

In June 1929, after a reporter's statement was published in the Daily Mirror on the 10th of that month, Mr. Price was asked by that newspaper's editor to take charge of an investigation into the hauntings at Borley Rectory. Mr. Price's first thought was to find out something about the history of the place. It was built in 1863 on the foundations of two – perhaps more – older dwellings, one of which, according to tradition, was a monastery.

Local legend declares that a brother at the monastery and a young novice at the nunnery at Bures were caught in the act of elopement by other monks and were sentenced to death.

The man was beheaded, while the woman was buried alive within the walls of the monastery. Rev. Henry Bull was the first rector from 1862 to 1892, and his son, Rev. Harry Bull held the position of rector from 1892 to 1927. Rev. Guy E. Smith was

rector from 1928 to 1930, followed by Rev. I. A. Foyster was rector from 1930 to 1935. 1 Price, Harry, The Most Haunted House in England (London: Longmans, Green & Co., Ltd.)

home, the Bishop decided that no further rectors should live there, and in 1936 the livings of Borley and Linton were merged into one, the Rev A C Henning serving as minister of both parishes. In 1938 it was sold to Captain W. H. Gregson, in whose hands it remained until it was destroyed by fire in February, 1939.

From the three surviving sisters of the Rev. Harry Bull, Mr. Price received accounts of apparitions: bells were rung, articles mysteriously disappeared and reappeared, and the figure of a nun was on one occasion seen by four persons. Seen collectively. Rev. L. A. Foyster continued the story: The figure of the Rev. Harry Bull was seen several times, articles were carried, pottery was broken, windows were broken, bells were rung, and the sound of voices and footsteps was heard.

On one occasion Mrs. Foyster was hit hard in the eye by an unknown assailant and on another occasion she was hit on the head with a piece of metal thrown down. Invisible hands wrote messages on various walls, apparently addressed to Marianne (Mrs. Foyster), such as: "Marianne Light Mass Prayer," "Marianne Please Help," "Marianne at Get Help Enfant Below Me," "Light 'Write Mass' and 'Receive Mass', Lady Whitehouse of Sudbury, O.S.B. Joe Bull, who was friendly with the various occupants of the rectory, confirmed the previous statements and added a little more: Lady Whitehouse's gloves and parasol had bounced off the bed and landed on Dom Richard's lap. The doors had closed on their own and smoke was coming out from the skirting board.

“When I turned my eyes,” said Dom Richard, “towards the part of the wall that protruded from the landing, I was surprised to see on a clear part of the wall a new message, written in

pencil. It was written, but quite legible, as follows: 'Pray and pray lightly, sir.' After a while, coming back to that place, the word 'here' was written quite clearly below the other writing."

Eventually, Lady Whitehouse convinces the Foysters to live with her at Arthur Hall. From Mr. Edward Cooper, groom-gardner at the rectory, I heard, among other things, from Mr. Price the story of a black carriage drawn by two horses and two men wearing high hats. In June 1929, Mr Price and his secretary made their first visit to the rectory.

They searched the house from roof to basement and were speculating with Mr. V. C. Wall about the terrible accident they had just heard, when, "We descended the main staircase and reached the hall Scarcely were we heard when another crash was heard and we found that a red glass candlestick, which we had seen on the mantelpiece of the Blue Room, had been thrown down the main stairs, struck the iron stove and finally broken into thousands of pieces on the floor of the hall. Mr. Wall and I saw the candle pass over our heads. We searched again and found nothing. And the whole party sat down on the stairs. ...just waiting.

A few minutes later we heard something rattling down the stairs... and in full light the following things fell down the stairs: first some ordinary beach pebbles, then a piece of slate, Then some more pebbles." On October 13, 1931, Mr. Price, Mrs. Henry Richards, Mrs. A. Peel, accompanied by Goldney and Miss May Walker, returned to the rectory, which was still in the possession of the Foyster family.

The party arrived at the appropriate time for the event: a glass of Chambertin wine was turned to black ink, and an empty claret bottle was thrown down the stairs, shattering into pieces at their feet; After that, the ringing of bells, taps, etc. were merely an anticlimax! By May, 1937, Mr. Price, visiting the rectory occasionally, was receiving reports about events, but

on the 19th of that month he received reports from the Rev. A. Decided to take a lease of the house from C. Henning for one year.

Next, he placed an advertisement in the Times inviting intelligent, critical and impartial observers to join his investigation. He received about 200 replies, of which he selected 40 – all from complete strangers. They were provided with a book of instructions to guide them should any manifestations occur. Then they started working in pairs. On June 2, 1937, Mr. Price and Mr. Alick Howe were sitting quietly when they heard a series of short, sharp thumps and were startled by two loud "bangs" a quarter of an hour later.

"Leaved nothing to the imagination." On June 16, a tobacco box was moved three inches beyond the chalk line around it and a smaller box was placed seven feet away from where it had been left. Mr. Mark Kerr-Pease, a pro-consul in Geneva, came home on leave when, while eating his food in the pantry, he discovered that it had been locked from the inside. Luckily for them the key was inside the door.

On June 28, at 11:40 a.m., he placed a screw on the mantelpiece in the Blue Room, playing it very carefully with chalk; And at 11:45 in the morning, looking over the mantelpiece, he noticed that a screw had been removed from one side of the wheel, this happened while he was only a few yards across the room. Pencil marks appeared on the walls, each marked and dated; Yet new scars kept appearing before his eyes every day.

On the 21st of September, while on duty with his cousin, Mr. Rupert Haig, a sack of coal weighing about fifty pounds was carried a distance of eighteen inches, its original place indicated by a stain on the floor. On July 28, 1937, Professor C. E. M. Joad, after a thorough examination of the walls, found a mark that was not there before.

The same thing happened to other observers: writings were removed outside the chalk marks, sounds of shuffling feet were heard, doors were closed on windless days, new pencil lines appeared on the walls, bells were rung and keys were mysteriously lost. Rotated in different ways. In October, 1937, Shri S. H. Glanville, his son Roger, Mr. A. J. Cuthbert and Mr Mark Kerr-Pease decide to hold a séance to test the "spirits".

He used a planchette, which led him to discover that the nun whose body was buried in the rectory grounds was the cause of the apparitions. She was assassinated in 1667 and while she was still on earth, she wanted prayers for her soul to rest in peace. He also obtained a lot of information about the lives of previous rectors, which cannot be disclosed for obvious reasons.

Five months later, Miss Glanville and her brother tried the planchette and this time a new "communicator" emerged; His name was "Sunex Amures" and he threatened to burn down the rectory by setting fire to the hall.

On May 19, 1938, Mr. Price's lease of the rectory expired. On February 27, 1939, exactly eleven months after the threat, a fire broke out in the rectory, which began exactly as Sanex Amures had predicted. Captain W. H. Gregson, at that time the proprietor of the rectory.

After the fire, a newspaperman reported that a constable had seen "a woman in brown and a man wearing a bowling cap" crossing the courtyard in front of him about four o'clock on the morning of the fire. Captain Gregson stated that there was no woman in the house at the time of the fire; He was completely alone. “The fire started,” said the Captain, “because a large pile of books (which I was sweeping and sorting in the main hall) fell on a lamp and overturned it.

The only suggestion of any mysterious influence lies in the fact that I had piled the books very carefully, and that according to ordinary common sense they should have remained in their pile without falling." Mr. Price expressed his opinion of the Rectory incident as follows. Expressed: ". , , Is Borley Rectory haunted or not? My answer to my own question is 'Yes, definitely!' It is difficult to express in cold words the enthusiasm with which I enter my affirmation.

But then the reader has not thrown a glass candle from above, when he knew that there was no one to throw it! The reader has not seen two keys falling from two doors simultaneously while he was watching them, knowing that no mortal hand was providing the energy. The reader has not interviewed nearly 100 people, as I have, who have experienced similar manifestations.

But I would ask them to weigh all the evidence presented in my monograph very carefully before passing their judgment too hastily." Mr Price says of his interpretation of this phenomenon, ". , , The spirit hypothesis is the one that best covers the many phenomena observed at Borley Rectory."

Chapter 3

stage show

APPARITIONS

"Only one thing is certain about showy scenes," wrote Andrew Lang,
"That is, they are visible. They can actually be seen." This is probably the point at which the average person would dispute

with them and argue that there are no such things as ghosts: science has dispelled them. Yet, the strange thing is that there are more ghosts reported today than ever before. Literally, thousands of such cases are on record, evident, well authenticated and documented.

A few years ago, a statistical investigation revealed the surprising fact that almost one in ten people had (or thought they had) experienced some psychological phenomenon.

In 1882 S.P.R. A systematic investigation into the hauntings was begun by, and Myers, Gurney, and Podmore included the results in their book, Phantoms of the Haunting. Of 5,705 randomly selected individuals, 702 presented good cases, which showed that "the connection between death and apparitions is not due to mere chance." Later, in 1889, S.P.R. 32,000 answers on the same topic were reviewed and once again chance-coincidence was rejected and the previous conclusion was confirmed.

American SPR And the French scientist Flammarion conducted a census, which yielded the same results. What are ghosts? Are they hallucinations? Such a theory was put forward years ago and is still believed today. Or are they due to the direct action of the inanimate? Or they... Stories of apparitions are as old as the history of man, and there are numerous descriptions of them in all ancient writings – Greek, Roman, Jewish, medieval and oriental. They happen to both the rich and the poor.

It is known that Josephine appeared to Napoleon in Saint Helena and warned him of her impending death. Mozart saw an apparition who ordered him to compose a Requiem and often came to inquire about its progress. He completed it in time for it to be played at his funeral. Do phantoms occupy an objective region in space or are they

Are the thoughts expressed by the mind of a ghost real? The old school accepted the former theory, even though apparitions were seen in unusual clothing. The modern school of psychic research accepts the second theory, and it is actually the better explanation of the two: it also accounts for the clothing.

The idea is that the incarnate person, more or less successfully, implants a certain information about himself by the process of telepathy, and the spirit mind creates a more or less true illusion. Apparitions cannot be dismissed as fantastical products of the imagination when it is remembered that they often give information which is later found to be true which was not known to the seer.

The general public tends to think of apparitions as ghosts, yet they are an entirely different type of phenomenon. Ghosts often appear at regular intervals in the same location, rarely providing information or paying attention to the viewer. Their journeys seem meaningless and purposeless, but the apparitions are completely different: they appear once, sometimes twice, then never again. They give information, sometimes warning of death, often of the passing of an absent friend, and sometimes to right a wrong.

case number 20

Brougham Case: On December 1, 1799, Lord Brougham.

Who was twenty-one years old at that time, was traveling to Sweden with some friends. He says: "We set out for Gothenburg, having decided to go to Norway. About one o'clock in the morning, reaching a good inn, we decided to

stop for the night. Being tired from yesterday's cold, I went to warm up before going to sleep.

Was happy to take advantage of the water bath, and here a very remarkable incident happened to me - so remarkable that I must tell the story from the beginning. 'After leaving high school, I was attending classes at the university with my best friend. Went to participate.

There was no divinity class, but we often discussed and speculated on many serious subjects during our walks – among others, on the immortality of the soul and the future state. This question, and the possibility, I would not say about ghosts walking,

But the appearance of the dead to the living was a subject of much speculation; And we actually made the fool of creating a pact with our blood, according to which whichever of us dies first, will be revealed to the other, and thus whatever doubts we may have about 'life after death' Were there, they will be resolved.

After our classes in college ended, ji went to India, where he got appointed to the civil service. He rarely wrote to me, and after a few years I had almost forgotten him; Furthermore, his family had very little connection with Edinburgh, I rarely saw or heard anything about them, or through them about them, so all this school intimacy was gone and I had almost forgotten their existence. Had just gone.

As I said, I had taken a warm bath, and lying in it enjoying the relief from the cold, I turned my head and looked towards the chair on which I had placed my clothes, as I was about to get out of the bath . Ji was sitting on the chair, and was looking at me peacefully. How I got out of the bath I don't know, but when I came to, I found myself stretched out on the floor. The ghost

– or whatever it was – that had taken the form of Ji had disappeared.

"This scene shocked me so much that I was not inclined to talk about it, or even to Stuart; but the effect it made on me was so obvious that it cannot easily be forgotten; and I So impressed that I have written here the whole story, the date of December 19th, and all the details, that there is no doubt that I fell asleep, and that the scene appeared so clearly before my eyes. It was a dream, I cannot doubt for a moment; yet I had not had any communication with G. for years, nor had anything happened by which I could remember him.

During our Swedish visits G. Or there was no talk related to India, or there was no talk related to him or any member of his family. I quickly remembered our old conversation and the deal between us. I could not get this notion out of my mind that Mr. must have died, and his appearance before me I was to take as evidence of the future state of things; Yet I felt that I was absolutely sure that it was all a dream; and the effect was so painful and so immortal that I could not bring myself to talk about it

Lord Brougham later wrote that "soon after his return to Edinburgh, a letter arrived from India announcing Gee's death, and stating that he had died on the 19th of December."

Case number 21.

The Lan Case.

The unusual feature of this interesting case is that it involves an example of a recently deceased person giving a warning to

a dying person, and the recipient was not fully aware of the communicator's death. “On the 27th of November last, an old lady named Madame Guerin, aged 66, living at No. 34 (fourth floor) in Fosses-du-Temple Street, was a little ill, the doctor thought she had a slight attack of digestion.

It was five o'clock in the morning; Madame Guérard, her widowed daughter, had risen early in the morning, lit a lamp, and was tending the fire near her mother's bed. While working, the daughter said to her mother, 'Why, Madam Lan must have come back from the country.'

(This was Madame Lanne, a good-natured plump woman of sixty, who had retired from a grocery store at the corner of the streets of Saint-Louis and Saint-Cloud with an income of 40,000 francs and was the first to live in a new house on the Boulevard Beaumarchais Lived on the floor.) 'I must go to see him today,' said Madame Guérard. 'There's no use doing that,' said his mother. 'Why, mother?'

'She died an hour ago.'

'Why, mother, what do you mean? Are you dreaming?'

'No, I am wide awake. I haven't slept, but as soon as four o'clock
I saw Madam Lan passing by and she said to me, "I'm leaving, are you coming?"

'The daughter thought her mother had dreamed and went to see Madam Lan later in the day, only to find that she had died at 4 in the morning. 'That same evening Madame Guerin vomited blood and the doctor said, 'She will not live twenty-four hours.' The next day in the afternoon she had another attack and died.

"I knew Madame Guen, and this story was told to me by Madame Guérard, who was a pious, good woman."

Case no. 22

The Marryat Case.

Florence Marryat, in her biography of her father, Captain Frederick Marryat (1792–1848), the great writer of sea novels, recounts this incident, which she heard towards the end of his life: “My father The last fifteen years of his life were spent at his own estate at Langham in Norfolk, and among his country friends were Sir Charles and Lady Townshend of Raynham Hall.

At the time of which I speak the title and estate had recently changed hands, and the new Baronet had repainted, painted and furnished the whole hall, and with his wife and a large company of friends Came down to capture. But soon after their arrival, to their irritation, rumors spread that the house was haunted, and their guests, one and all (like the ones shown in the illustration), began making excuses to go back to the house.

It was all caused by a Brown Lady, whose portrait hung in one of the bedrooms, and which showed her wearing a brown satin dress with yellow trimmings and a ruff around the neck – a very A harmless, innocent looking girl. But they all declared that they had seen him wandering about the house – some in the corridor, some in his bedroom, others in the lower premises, and that neither guests nor servants would stay in the hall.

The Baronet was naturally very upset about this and expressed his distress to my father, and my father was indignant at this trick, believing that he had been played. There was much smuggling and poaching in Norfolk at that time, as he well knew, being magistrate of the county, and he was convinced that some of these robbers were trying to drive Townshend away from Hall again . So he asked his friends to let him stay with them and sleep in the haunted room, and he was sure he could rid them of the infestation.

They accepted his proposal and he took possession of the room in which the Phantom's portrait hung and in which he was often seen and he slept every night with a loaded revolver under his pillow. However, he saw nothing for two days and the third night was the limit of their stay.

But on the third night, two young men (nephews of the Baronet) knocked at his door as he was undressing to go to bed, and asked him to come to their room (which was at the other end of the corridor), and Asked to give his opinion about a new gun arriving from London. My father was in his shirt and trousers, but since it was late, and everyone had gone to rest, he agreed to go with them.

As they were leaving the room, he raised his revolver, 'Just in case we find the Brown Lady,' he said, laughing. When the gun examination was over, the young men in the same spirit declared that they would come back again with my father, 'if you find the Brown Lady,' he repeated, laughing. So the three gentlemen returned together. “The corridor was long and dark, because the lights were out, but when they reached the middle of it they saw the glow of a lamp on the other side.

'One of the ladies going to see the nursery,' young Townshend whispered to my father. Now, the bedroom doors in that corridor faced each other, and each room had a double door with a space between, as is the case in many old-fashioned

country houses. My father (as I have said) was only in shirt and trousers, and his native modesty made him feel very uncomfortable, so he slipped inside one of the outer doors (his friends took his example), so as to Can hide until the woman passes away.

I have heard her tell how she saw her approach through the crack of the door, until she was close enough to recognize the colors and style of her dress, she called the figure 'The Brown Lady' Identified as a replica of the painting. He had his finger on the trigger of his revolver and was about to stop and ask him why he was there, when the figure stopped of its own accord in front of the door behind which he was standing and turned the burning lamp to his face. Holding on, she smiled at him knowingly.

This action so enraged my father, who was by no means a lamb by nature, that he jumped into the corridor with a jerk and pointed the revolver directly at his face. The figure immediately disappeared – the figure which the three men had been watching together for several minutes – and the bullet passed through the outer door of the room on the other side of the corridor.

My father never again attempted to interfere with the Brown Lady, and I have heard that she still wanders the campus to this day. There is no doubt that she did so at the time." Sir Charles Townshend, proprietor of Rainham Hall, told Miss Lucia C. Stone that "I cannot help believing it, as she (the Brown Lady) told me yesterday Entered my room at night." Miss Stone also reported that Sir Charles's cousin, Colonel Loftus, had seen the ghost while staying in the hall.

The Rector of West Rainham is Rev. W. According to P. M. Maclean, the ghost was also seen in 1903. Note.—See also Case No. 36, page 76.

Case No. 23.

The Bellamy Case.

"When she was a schoolgirl, my wife made an agreement with one of her companions that whoever died first would appear to the living, God willing. In 1874 my wife, who Having neither seen nor heard about her school friend, I received the news of her death.

This news reminded her of the agreement they had made and then she started thinking about it and talked to me about it. I knew about this arrangement with my wife, but I had never seen her friend's photo, nor heard anything about her. "A night or two later we were sleeping quietly; there was a bright fire burning in the room and a candle burning.

I suddenly woke up and saw a woman sitting near the bed on which my wife was fast asleep. I sat on the bed and started looking at her. I saw him so clearly that I can still remember his look and attitude. If I had the skills of an artist I could create his image on canvas. I remember being particularly impressed by the way her hair was carefully styled; It was arranged with a certain elegance.

I cannot tell how long I continued watching him, but as soon as this strange apparition disappeared, I got up from the bed to see if the clothes hanging over the bed created any optical illusion. But there was nothing in my line of sight between me and the wall. Since I could not believe it to be an illusion, I did not doubt that I had really seen an apparition.

“I came back to bed and remained there until my wife woke up a few hours later. Then I told her the face I had seen. The

complexion, the height, the body, everything was exactly like my wife's face .

Memories of my childhood friend came alive. I asked my wife if there was anything special about her friend's appearance; She immediately replied, 'Yes, in school we used to tease her about her hair, which she always combed with great care.' That's what impressed me. "I should also say that I had never seen a ghost before and have not since." "Rev. Arthur Bellamy, Bristol."

Case No. 24 Roja

Case 1 This case.

which was guaranteed by Harriet Hosmer, the first major American female sculptor, occurred while she was studying her art in Italy and was published in the Atlantic Monthly of May, 1862, and later in Phantoms of the Living: "The name Rosa An Italian girl worked with me for a while, but eventually she had to return home to her sister because she fell ill. I would often call to see her when I went to do my usual exercise on horseback. Was.

Once I called around 6 pm and found that he was much healthier than he had been for some time. I had long ago given up hope of his recovery, but there was nothing in his face to make me feel any immediate danger. I left him with the

hope that I would call to see him again several times. He expressed his desire to drink a bottle of a special kind of liquor, which I promised to bring myself the next morning.

"For the remainder of the evening I do not remember whether Rosa was in my thoughts or not when I parted from her. I went to rest in good health and in a serene mood. But I woke up from a deep sleep and I felt That there was someone in the room. I thought no one could come in except my maid, who had the key to one of the two doors of my room - both doors were locked.

I could vaguely distinguish the furniture in the room. My bed was in the middle of the room and there was a curtain around its foot. Thinking there might be someone behind the curtain, I asked, 'Who is it?' But no reply was received. Just then the clock in the next room struck five; And at that very moment I saw

Rosa's figure standing near my bed; And somehow, though I dare not say it was through speech, through him I became aware of these words: 'Adesso son gelis, son contentes!' And with that the figure disappeared. "At the breakfast table I said to my friend who lived in the apartment with me, 'Rosa is dead.' 'what do you mean?'

He asked; 'You told me she looked better when you came to see her yesterday.' I narrated the incident of the morning and told her that I felt that Roza was dead. She laughed and said I had dreamed it all. I assured her that I was wide awake. She kept joking about it and I was a little angry that she kept thinking it was a dream while I was wide awake.

To settle this question I called a messenger and sent him to find out how Rosa died. He returned with the reply that she died at five o'clock that morning. "I was living in Via Babino at the time."

Case no. 25.

Russell case.

This case was sent to Professor Adams of Cambridge, Massachusetts, who referred it to F. W. Sent to H. Myers: "St. Luke's Church, San Francisco, September 11, 1890. "A few weeks ago the leader of our choir, a man of very sound health and of very doubtful disposition, told one of his Saw the ghost of a person who had just died. "Mr. Russell, bass singer of the choir, had a stroke in the street on Friday at ten o'clock; he died at his home at eleven o'clock.

My wife, upon learning of his death, sent my brother-in-law to the house of the choir leader, Mr. Reeves, to discuss the music to be played at his funeral. They reached the choir leader's house around 1:30. Suddenly he heard a startling sound in the verandah. Someone had just screamed, 'Oh my God!' The choir leader, sitting on a step in the middle of the stairs, was wearing his shirt sleeves, looking very frightened.

"When Mr. Reeves came out of his room, he saw Mr. Russell standing on the stairs, with one hand on his forehead and the other holding a roll of music. The choir leader moved towards him, but the ghost disappeared Done. Then he said the above mentioned exclamation. "Mr. Nothing was known about Russell's death.

"This is the most authentic ghost-story I have ever heard. I know all these people very well and can vouch for their sincerity. I have no doubt that the leader of the choir saw something, subjective Or objectively; it made him ill for several days, although his health was always good. "In his personal

opinion, Mr. Russell was a man of very regular habits, very loyal and very trustworthy; He sang in the choir for several years without pay; His last thoughts may have been: 'How do I tell the choir leader that I can't practice tomorrow evening?'

He died within an hour without regaining consciousness. "This hypothesis is proved correct by the way he carried himself; it revealed both his illness (headache) and his willingness to do his duty."W. M.W. Davis, Rector." A reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle later published Mr. Reeves's version of the incident:

"On Friday morning Edwin Russell, a well-known Englishman, was arriving at the corner of Stutter and Mason Streets, when he had a stroke. And he died before noon. He had lived in our city for ten years and was respected in the business world. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church and had a magnificent bass voice.

For this reason he was a great asset to the choir of St Luke's Church, and the rector of the church, Rev. W. M.W. Davis was in constant contact with the new choir leader Harry Reeves. "That sensational incident occurred with Mr. Reeves about which people are talking. I interviewed him at the house of his sister, Mrs. Cavanagh, in California Street, and he gave me the following account: "I saw Russell on the Saturday before his death. saw. He had come.

To rehearse. I asked him where I could get a good cigar and he took me to a good cigar shop. Then I invited him to my house – or, rather, my sister's house – to rehearse and we arranged to meet the following Saturday. I thought no more about the matter until Friday afternoon.

As is my custom to look through my musical volumes a day or two in advance for a selection to sing on Sunday, I chose two Te Deums. I came out of my room, and on the stairs, now half

lit, I saw my friend Mr. Russell, who was so real, so alive, that I immediately came forward and extended my hand to him in welcome. "'He had a roll of music in one hand and the other in front of his face.

It was really him. I am absolutely sure of this. Well, he melted like a cloud that disappears into thin air. "'I was going to talk to him but I was stunned. I fell down against the wall and started screaming, "Oh my God!" My sister, my niece and another person came to me. My niece asked, "Uncle Henry, what's the matter?" I wanted to explain but couldn't.

Then my niece said to me, "Did you know that Mr. Russell is dead?" I was really shocked by this. I saw this Russell three hours after his death and I see you in that armchair as well.' ,

case number 26

court dress case.

"My mother got married at a very young age, without her parents' consent. My grandmother swore she would never see her daughter again. A few weeks after the marriage my mother died around 2 Was awakened by a loud knock at the door. She was surprised that my father did not wake up. My mother spoke to my father again, so she got up and opened the window; Looking outside, to his surprise he saw his mother in full court attire, standing on the stairs and looking at him.

My mother called out to them, but my grandmother disappeared, frowning and shaking her head. "At this time my father woke up and my mother told him what had happened. He went to the window but saw nothing. My mother was sure

that my grandmother, even so late at night, had come to forgive him and she He requested his father to let him inside and opened the door but there was no one there.

She convinced my mother that she was dreaming and she was finally convinced that it was true. “Next morning the servants were interrogated, but they heard nothing, and it slipped my parents' minds until the evening, when they heard that my grandmother had been in full court dress at a ball the previous night – I think That at Kensington Palace, but I do not know for sure - that she returned home, feeling unwell, and died at 2 o'clock in the morning during her short illness. Mother's name was not taken."

case number 27.

The Harford Case.

"May 12, 1884. "When my old friend John Harford, who had been a Wesleyan preacher for half a century, was about to die in June 1851, he called me, and when I went to his bedside he said, 'I am glad That you have come, friend Happerfield; I cannot die in peace until I have the confidence that my wife will be taken care of and cared for until she is called to be with me in the other world.

I have known you for many years, and now I want you to promise that you will take care of her well-being during the time that she will live after me.' I said, 'I'll do whatever I can, so you stay calm.' He said, 'I can trust you,' and soon after, on the 20th day of the month, he fell asleep in the Lord. “I managed

his affairs, and when everything was settled there was a balance in favor of the widow, but not enough to keep her.

I put her up in a small cottage, interested some friends in her case, and saw that she lived comfortably. After a while Mrs. Harford's grandson arrived and proposed to take the old lady to his home in Gloucestershire, where he held the post of schoolmaster. The request seemed appropriate. I agreed, provided he was completely prepared to go; And the young man took it accordingly. Time passed by. There was no correspondence between us.

I had fulfilled my duty to my dying friend, and that was the end of the matter. "But one night as I was lying in bed toward morning, with business and other matters in my mind, I suddenly became conscious that there was someone in the room. Then Kurt said there stood my late friend, who appeared to me. Looking with sad and troubled eyes I felt no fear, but surprise and astonishment silenced me. He spoke to me clearly and distinctly, 'Friend Harperfield, I am your friend.' I have come near because you have not fulfilled your promise to meet my wife.

He is in trouble and need.' I assured her that I had done my duty and that I did not know that she was in any trouble, and that I would be the first to look after her and take care of her. He looked satisfied and disappeared from my sight. “I woke up my wife, who was sleeping next to me, and told her what had happened.

Sleep eluded us and the first thing I did as soon as I woke up was write a letter to my grandson. In response he told me that he had been deprived of his position because of harassment, and that he was in great difficulty, so much so that he had decided to send his grandmother to the union. After this I sent some money and requested the old lady to send it to me.

"She came, and was again provided with a home and her needs attended to. These circumstances are as they happened. I am not a nervous man; nor am I superstitious. At the time my old friend came to me , I was wide awake, sober and sober. The above is very true and not an exaggeration. Happerfield."

Case No. 28.

Madeira Case.

Mr. Edmund Gurney of the S.P.R. investigated this case and took full oral testimony from both witnesses and witnesses.

The incident is described in two letters: "September 15th, "The facts are simply these. I was sleeping in a hotel in Madeira in the beginning of 1885. It was a bright moonlit night. The windows were open and the curtains were drawn. I felt that someone was in my room. On opening my eyes, I saw a young man of about twenty-five, dressed in flannel, standing at the edge of my bed and pointing with the first finger of his right hand to the place where I was lying.

I lay there for a few seconds to convince myself that someone was really there. Then I sat up and looked at her. I saw her facial expressions so clearly that I recognized them in a photograph which was shown to me a few days later. I asked him what he wanted; She didn't say anything, but her eyes and hands told me I was in her place.

When he did not answer I got up and struck him with my fist, but I could not reach him, and when I was about to get out of bed he slowly disappeared through the door, which was closed, and His eyes were on me all the time. "On inquiring I

found that the young fellow who had appeared to me was dead in the room in which I was occupying. "John E. Husbands." "Church Terrace, Wisbech.

October 8, 1886. "The figure seen by Mr. Husbands in Madeira was that of a young fellow who had died unexpectedly a few months before, in the same room in which Mr. Husbands was staying. Interestingly, Mr. Husbands had never heard of him or his death. He told me the story the morning after he saw the figure, and I recognized the young fellow from the description.

It affected me a lot, but I didn't tell him or anyone else about it. I wandered about until I heard Mr. Husbands telling the same story to my brother; We left Mr Husbands and said together, 'She has seen Mr D.' "Nothing else was said on the subject for several days; then suddenly I showed him the picture.

Mr Husbands immediately said to me, 'This is the same young fellow who appeared to me last night, but he was dressed differently' – describing an outfit he often wore – 'a cricket suit (or tennis) which was tied around the neck with a sailor knot. I must say that mr. Husbands are the most practical people, and the last person one would expect a 'spirit' to visit.

"K. Faulkner." Mr. Gurney told Mr. Husbands and Miss Faulkner were interviewed and summed up: "They are both thoroughly practical and as far away from a superstitious love of miracles as is possible. ... As far as I can understand, Mr. Husbands's own The view is entirely correct - that they are the last people to give false importance to anything that may happen to them or to allow the facts to be distorted by imagination. As will be seen, the details of his vision are in the room. was before he had any knowledge of the death that had occurred."

Case no. 29.

St. Louis case.

This description was given by Mr. F. of Boston. It was sent by G. to the American Society for Psychical Research. Professor Josiah Royce and Dr. Richard Hodgson knew him well and attest to his high character:

"Sir: "January 11th, 1888. "In response to your Society's recently published request for actual incidents of psychic phenomena, I respectfully present the following remarkable incident to the consideration of your distinguished Society, with the assurance that And that this incident has made a more powerful impression on my mind than the combined events of my entire life.

I never mentioned it outside my family and a few intimate friends, knowing well that very few would believe it, or else attribute it to some disordered state of my mind at the time; But I know well that I was never in better health or had a clearer head and brain than I have ever had.

"In 1867, my only sister, a young woman of eighteen years of age, died suddenly of cholera in St. Louis, Missouri. My attachment to her was very deep, and the blow was very deep to me. A year after her death the author Became a commercial traveller, and it was in 1876, when I was on one of my western journeys, that this incident occurred.

"I had 'drummed' in the town of St. Joseph, Missouri, and went to my room in the Pacific House to send up my orders, which were unusually large, so I was in a very happy mood indeed. My thoughts, Of course, knowing how happy my home would be with my success, I was not thinking about my late sister, or reflecting on the past in any way.

It was afternoon, and the sun was shining happily in my room. While I was busy smoking cigarettes and writing orders, I suddenly realized that someone was sitting to my left with one hand resting on the table. I immediately looked back and saw my dead sister's face clearly, and for a few brief seconds I looked her straight in the face; And I was so sure that it was she, that I jumped with joy, called her name, and as soon as I did so the apparition immediately disappeared.

Naturally, I was stunned and amazed, almost doubting my senses; But with the cigar in my mouth and the pen in my hand and the ink still wet on my letter, I satisfied myself that I was not dreaming and was wide awake. I got close enough to touch her, if that was a physical possibility, and noted details of her facial features, expression and attire, etc.

She looked alive. Her eyes were looking at me kindly and completely naturally. His skin was so lifelike that I could see shine or moisture on its surface, and, on the whole, there was no change in his appearance except that of being alive. “Now there is a most remarkable confirmation of my statement, which cannot be doubted by those who know that what I said actually happened.

This encounter, or whatever you may call it, affected me so much that I went home by the next train, and in the presence of my parents and others, I told them what had happened. My father, who was a man of rare prudence and very practical, was inclined to ridicule me, because he saw how seriously I believed what I said; But they were also surprised when I later told them about a bright red line or bruise on the right side of my sister's face, which I had clearly seen.

When I mentioned it my mother rose to her feet trembling and almost fainted, and as soon as she collected herself sufficiently, with tears streaming down her face, she said that I

had indeed Because no living being but himself knew about the scratch he had accidentally made while doing some act of kindness after my sister's death.

He said that he well remembered how much pain it gave him to think that he might unknowingly have disfigured the features of his dead daughter and, not knowing at all, that he had repaired all the minor scratches with the aid of powder, etc. How the marks had been carefully erased, and he had never mentioned it to any human being from that day to this day.

As a proof, neither my father nor anyone in our family had discovered it and were certainly unaware of the incident, yet/saw the scratch as bright as if it had just been made. "My mother was so strangely affected that even after resting she got up and dressed, came to me and told me that at least she knew that I had seen my sister. A few weeks later my mother died Happy she believed she would be reunited with her beloved daughter in a better world."

Later, Dr. Hodgson was introduced to Mr. F. Letters were received from Ji's father and brother confirming the incident, exactly as he had said.

Case No. 30.

Winscher Case.

"About a year ago a brewer named Winscher died in a neighboring village, with whom I was on friendly relations. His death occurred after a short illness, and since I rarely I didn't know anything about his illness or his death.

On the day of his death I went to bed at nine, tired because of my work as a farmer. Here I should note that my diet is of a frugal sort: beer and wine are rare things in my house, and as usual, that night I drank water. Having a very healthy body, I fell asleep as soon as I lay down. In my dream I heard the deceased calling in a loud voice, 'Son, hurry up and give me my shoes.'

"I woke up from this, and saw that, for the sake of our child, my wife had left the light on. I reflected happily on my dream, thinking in my mind that Winscher, who was a good-natured Vala was a humorous man, how he would laugh when I told him about this dream.

Still thinking about it, I heard Winscher's voice scolding outside right below my window. I immediately sat on the bed to listen, but could not understand what he said. What does a brewer need? I thought, and I was sure that I was very angry with him that he made a fuss at night, because I thought that his affairs could certainly be put off till tomorrow.

"Suddenly he comes into the room from behind the linen press, walking with long steps past my wife and child's bed; as is his habit, gesticulating wildly with his arms all the time, he calls out, 'Herr Oberamtmann, What do you say about this? I died at five o'clock this afternoon.' Shocked by this information, I said, 'Oh, that's not true!' He replied, 'Really as I am telling you, and what do you think?'

They want to bury me at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon itself,' emphasizing his statement all the time with his gestures. During this long speech of my visitor I tested myself to see if I was really awake and not dreaming.

"I asked myself: Is this an illusion? Is my mind completely in control of its abilities? Yes, there's the light, there's the jug,

there's the mirror, and there's the brewer; and I came to this conclusion Then the thought came to my mind, what would she think if she woke up and saw the brewer in our bedroom? I turned towards my wife, and felt great relief. I saw from her face, which was turned towards me, that she was still sleeping, but she looked very pale.

I said to the brewer, 'Herr Winscher, we will talk quietly, so as not to wake my wife; He will feel very bad to find you here. To which Winsher replied in a slow and calm voice: 'Don't be afraid, I will do no harm to your wife.' Things really do happen for which we find no explanation - I thought to myself, and said to Winscher: 'If it is true that you are dead, I am very sorry; I will take care of your children.'

Winscher came up to me, extended his arms, and moved his lips as if he would embrace me; So I said in a threatening tone, and looked at him steadily with furrowed brows: 'Don't come so close, it seems unpleasant to me,' and raised my right hand to shoo him away, but before I touched him, That ghost had disappeared.

The first thing I looked at was my wife to see if she was still sleeping. She was sleeping. I got up and looked at my watch; It was seven minutes past twelve. My wife woke up and asked me: 'Who did you just talk to so loudly?' 'Did you understand anything?' I said. 'No,' she replied and went back to sleep.

“I am presenting this experience to the Society for Psychical Research, in the belief that it may serve as a new evidence for the real existence of telepathy.

I should further state that the brewer died that afternoon at five o'clock, and was buried at two o'clock on the following Tuesday. "Carl Dignoviti,

(land owner)

Dobber and pause,

"December 12, 1889." Schlesien." In a letter to F. W. H. Myers, Fraulein Schneller (the victim's sister-in-law), who reported on the case, wrote, "The usual time for burial in Germany is three days after death. This time can be extended on application. There is no specific time fixed."

In conversation Fraulein Schneller described her brother-in-law as a man with a strong practical sense and extremely active habits. S.P.R. Received "Sterbeurkunde" from the "Standesbeamte" of Sigismund, Kreis Sagan, certifying that Carl Winscher died on Saturday, September 15, 1888 at 4:30 pm, and on Tuesday, September 18, 1888 at 2 pm He was buried.

Herr Dignovity later wrote on January 18, 1890: "Frau Winscher told me that the burial in the death-chamber was scheduled immediately after Winscher's death, because distant relatives had to be called by telegram. Winscher lungs During his illness his thoughts were very much occupied with me, and he often wondered what I should say if I knew how ill he was."

Finally, Frau Dignoviti (born Schneller) wrote from Paus on January 18, 1890: "I confirm that my husband told me on the morning of September 16, 1888, that the brewer Winscher had informed him of his death. "

Case no. 31.

The Belasco Case.

David Belasco was the owner and manager of the Belasco Theater in New York, and in a booklet issued in connection with the production of his own play, The Return of Peter Grimm, he made the following statement: "My mother assured me that the deceased They come back to me at the time of their death.

One night, after a long, exhausting rehearsal, I went to bed exhausted in my Newport home, and fell into a deep sleep. However, almost immediately, I woke up and attempted to get up, but could not, and was then very startled to see my dear mother (whom I had known in San Francisco) standing beside me.

When I attempted to speak and sit up she smiled at me with a loving, reassuring smile, said my name – the name she used to call me in my childhood – 'Davey, Davy, Davy', and then bending down, I Started kissing; Then she moved away a little and said, 'Don't do it, everything is fine and I am happy,' then moved towards the door and disappeared.

"The next day I told my family the incident and expressed my belief that my mother was dead. A few hours later (I was still directing Zoza's rehearsals) I was having lunch during a break with a member of my staff. who gave me some letters and telegrams which he had brought from the box-office of the theatre, among them was a telegram telling me that my dear mother had died the previous night, about the time I saw her. Saw in the room.

Later I learned that just before she died she woke up, smiled and muttered three times, 'Davy, Davy, Davy.' "I know that

such experiences are explained by some people on the principle of 'thought transference', but to me such an explanation is completely inadequate. I am sure that I saw him. And other similar experiences have Confirmed knowledge that what we call supernatural is, after all, something more than supernatural.

Then, after long reflection on the subject, I determined to write a play about the reality concerning the return of the dead."

Case No. 32.

Boyer-Bower Case.

On the morning of March 19, 1917, flying over France At the time Captain Eldred Bower of the R.F.C. was shot, she was staying at the Grand Hotel in Calcutta, unaware that her brother was in France; Had already been there.

On January 18, 1918, she wrote to her mother: "Now I never told you this before because I was afraid you would not understand. Eldred was very worried when the baby was born and I could only think of her. On March 19, I was sewing and talking to the kid; Joan (another kid) was in the living room and she had a feeling I should turn back and. I did this so I could look at Eldred; he looked so happy and had that cute, mischievous look on his face.

I was very happy to see him and told him that I will keep the child at a safe place, then we can talk. 'It would be nice to come here,' I said, turning back again, holding out my hands to give him a hug and a kiss, but Eldred was gone. I called him and looked for him. I never saw him again. At first I thought it

was just my mind. Then I thought for a moment that something might have happened to him and a terrible fear came over me.

Then I thought how stupid I was and that it must be my mind playing tricks. But now I know it was Eldred, and he was there all the time at the church at the baby's christening, because I felt he was there and I knew he was there, only I couldn't see him. ... I did not tell anyone about the vision I had seen about my brother for a month or two, when I heard about his death. , ,

My husband was not with me, and I did not write to him about it, because he did not believe in such things." On June 5, 1918, Mrs. Chater, Captain Bower-Bower's sister, wrote: ". , , One morning when I was still in bed, about 9:15, he (the child) came into my room and said, 'Uncle Eli-boy is downstairs.'

Although I told him he was in France, he insisted that he had seen him. Later that day I was writing letters to my mother and I mentioned it, not because I thought much about it, but to show that Betty still thought and spoke of her uncle, to whom she She loved me very much.

A few days later we came to know that the date on which my brother was missing was the date of my letter. This letter has since been destroyed." "Ellie-Boy" had been Captain Boyer-Bower's favorite name since childhood, and his niece Betty was only a little less than three years old at the time.

Captain Boyer-Bower's mother wrote: "Mrs. Watson, an elderly lady whom I have known for many years, wrote to me on the afternoon of March 19, after not having corresponded with me for eighteen months, and said that she felt That she should write because she thinks I'm too worried about Eldred... And I asked her in my reply what she felt about Eldred, and she replied to this effect: The day she wrote That afternoon, about

tea time, he had a definite and terrible feeling that he had been killed."

Two weeks later, on March 19, 1917, Mrs. Spearman saw her brother's name on the "missing list" in the newspaper. However, his mother received notification on March 23, 1917 that he was officially declared missing, but his death was not discovered until May 10, 1917, when his body was found.

Case no. 33.

Schenk case.

U.S. Former Professor of the Military Academy, Colonel C.D.W. Wilcox married Dr. Walter F. Wrote Prince: "One day (about 1900), Mrs. A. D. Schenck, wife of Captain A. D. Schenck, of the Second Artillery (my old regiment), stationed at Fort Warren in Boston Harbor, cried at eleven in the morning, saying, He has seen his son die in battle in the Philippines, where the young man was serving during the rebellion.

No amount of effort by her family or friends could calm her down. Later a telegram arrived from the War Department with the news that the young man had been killed, and taking into account the difference of longitude, it was found that the time given coincided with the time of Mrs. Schenck's appearance. What I have given here is my recollection of what we all considered a remarkable event."

Dr. Prince visited Washington, D.C. Received the address of Mrs. Charles C. Smith, Mrs. Schenck's daughter, who confirmed this with this testimony: "My mother was sewing one

morning at Fort Screven, Georgia, outside Savannah on Tybee Island. She She got up from the chair and cried a little, because she said, 'Oh, I saw your brother disappear because he fell backwards.'

"She remained restless all day, nor could we calm her anxiety. When the evening papers came, they told of the conflict in the Philippines, and we hid the papers from them. Next morning (copied from my scrap-book) This notice appeared: 'A scouting party of Americans under Lieutenant Schenck ran into a Filipino ambush.

Four people were killed and five were injured. After that, more confirmed reports continued until General Otis reported: 'Twenty-fifth Infantry, January 29, 1900, near Subig, Luzon, First Lieutenant William T. Schenck killed.' "It was about the same hour and day that my mother felt his departing presence. My mother was always very close to this one of her six children, later mentioned posthumously for bravery in the war." Elizabeth Schenck Smith."

Dr. Prince applied to the War Department, which confirmed the date of Lieutenant Schenck's death – but not the hour. The location of the incident was not at Fort Warren, as Colonel Wilcox had stated, but at Fort Screven. This error is distinct from the mental origin of the phenomenon, and is easy to understand, when it is discovered that Captain Schenck was stationed at Fort Warren in 1897-98, and went from there to Fort Screven.

All the more so when, as Colonel Wilcox later wrote, it was discovered that his informant, a brother officer of his and Captain Schenck's, was also at Fort Warren.

Case - 34.

Byers Case.

This case was authored by Professor Horace G. of Washington University. Byers, Ph.D., LL.D. who wrote as follows: "About three days before the birth of our first child my wife was in a very nervous and sensitive state.

She suddenly sat up on the bed and woke me up by calling 'Dadi'. We lived in Seattle at the time, and my wife's grandmother, by whom she was raised, was in Chicago. I asked what was the cause of the excitement and was told that his grandmother was standing at the edge of the bed and watching him intently. Such a dream is probably nothing remarkable, but the fact is that the next morning I received a telegram saying that grandmother had died the previous night.

The above facts are only facts. I cannot explain this phenomenon as anything other than a strange coincidence or a long-distance example of telepathy between two sensitive minds. I have no accurate data regarding the hours of death or the vision." Upon request, Professor Byers' wife also wrote on March 14, 1929: "Mr. Byers has asked me to add my version of his experience, which We have always felt, mental telepathy.

“As a word of introduction, please let me say that I was an only granddaughter and have lived with my grandmother ever since I can remember; and when my mother died, my grandmother took over the care of me. I felt a strong sense of trust and responsibility, because it was my and my mother's own wish, expressed after a conversation together shortly before her death, that I should continue to live with her.

Besides, the date was easy to pin down, because it was the night she, my grandmother, died, three days before my eldest daughter was born. "It was the night of June 2, perhaps the morning of June 3, 1904, for I do not remember that I looked at the time. My grandmother was ill and had been admitted to St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, for some weeks. I felt that I Wanted to be with him, but, due to circumstances, he knew and I knew that was impossible.

Anyway, I didn't realize how sick she was. I was so awake that I realized she was leaning over me, had been there for some time, trying to tell me something. I saw a figure, but couldn't see her because it was dark, but I knew it was her and that she wanted to say or ask me something. I raised my hand to wrap it around his neck, and it was the absence of any physical presence that startled me.

I don't mean that I was shocked out of fear, but rather out of frustration, because I always felt like she was trying to tell me something. "I don't think it was her and that she wanted to say or ask me something. I know the time of my grandmother's death. We received the telegram in Seattle on the afternoon of June 3. But my husband told me about her death then Not told until several weeks later, when reflecting on the 'vision', I asked my husband if this had happened on the night of his death, and he immediately responded with a very definite answer. Agreed, as if they were both thinking about things together."

In answer to questions, Professor Byers said that his wife's experience had occurred at 3 o'clock on the morning of 3 June, that it was certainly not a dream, but a "vision" while awake, and that, as far as he knew, never Nor at any other time had she screamed at night because of any similar impression. According to Professor Byers, the telegram arrived the next morning; According to Mrs. Byers, the next afternoon. But they are clear that, at any rate, it came the next

day, and that the grandmother died on the same night as the vision.

She was old – seventy years old – and had been in hospital for several weeks and was not known to be seriously ill; His death was unexpected.

Case No. 35.

McConnell Case.

In this case, for example, it will be seen that the correspondence of time between death and apparition is R.F.C. (R.A.F.) has been well attested by several competent witnesses.

At 3:25 pm on December 7, 1918, Lieutenant David McConnell was killed when his machine crashed while flying from Scampton, Lines, to Tadcaster. The accident was witnessed, and his watch, which had stopped at 3:25 pm, determined the exact time.

At his funeral on 11 December, his father heard that Lieutenant Larkin, a friend of his at Scampton, had had a dream about him at the time of the accident, wrote him a letter, to which he replied: "David [McConnell] , in his flying clothes, went to the hangar at about 11 o'clock with the intention of taking the machine to the 'aerial range' for machine gun practice. He came into the room again at 11:30 and told me that he did not go to the range, Rather he was taking a 'camel' to the Tadcaster Drome.

“I hope to be back by tea time,” he said. Rip.' He went out and after half a minute knocked on the window and asked me to give him his map, which he had forgotten. After lunch, I spent the afternoon sitting in front of the stove fire writing and reading letters. [After disclaiming any previous belief in the paranormal, he continued] I was sitting as I said, before the fire, with the door of the room at my back, about eight feet away. I heard someone walking in the corridor;

The door opened with the usual noise and clang that David always did; I heard his 'Hello, boy!' Suni and I half turned in my chair and saw him standing at the door, half inside the room and half outside the room, holding the door knob in his hand. He was dressed in his full flying clothes, but with his navy cap on, there was nothing unusual about his appearance.

His cap was pushed back on his head and he was smiling, as he always did when he came into the room and greeted us. His 'Hello, boy!' In response I commented, 'Hello! Are you back?' He replied, 'Yes, we reached safely, the journey was good.' I don't know exactly what words he used, but he said, 'It was a good trip' or 'It was a great trip' or something like that. I kept looking at him while he spoke.

She said, 'Well, cheers!' He closed the door making noise and went out. I continued my studies and thought that he might have gone to meet his friends in another room or might have gone back to the hangar for some of his flying gear, helmet, goggles, etc., which he might have forgotten. I had no watch, so was not sure of the time, but I was sure it was between a quarter to three and a half, for shortly afterwards Lieutenant Garner-Smith came into the room and it was a quarter to four. Were staying.

He said, 'I hope Mac (David) will be back soon, we are going to Lincoln this evening.' I replied, 'He's back, he was in the room a few minutes ago.' She said, 'Is he drinking tea?' And I

replied that I don't think so, because he (Mac) hasn't changed his clothes, but he's probably in another room. Garner-Smith then said, 'I'll try to find him.'

Then I went into the room, drank tea, and then dressed and went to Lincoln. In the smoking room of the Albion Hotel I overheard a group of officers talking, and heard their conversation and the words 'crash', 'Tadcaster' and 'McConnell'. I joined him, and he told me that just before leaving Scampton, news came that McConnell had crashed and been killed, taking the 'camel' to Tadcaster.

At the time I did not believe that he had been killed during the Tadcaster trip. My assumption was that he had gone up again after I saw him, because I was sure I had gone up at 3:30. Naturally I was anxious to hear something more definite, and later in the evening I heard that he had been killed while on the Tadcaster trip. , ,

."The details of their conversation were confirmed by Lieutenant Garner-Smith, which he said took place at 3:45, and another officer wrote that Lieutenant Larkin told him of the incident the next morning." The mention of the “navy cap” – an important detail – is explained by Mr McConnell: “My son David was proud of his connection with the previous service. Having the full kit of the Naval Flying Service, he always wore Naval flying uniform around the airport and was one of only three people at the drome who had followed the same course to enter. , ,

Lieutenant Larkin had no doubt as to the identity of the man he saw, and later wrote that the room in which he was sitting was small; The electric stove was burning and a good fire was also burning in the open stove. "I may mention that the light was particularly good and bright, and there was no shadow or half-shadow in the room." ,

In this case, W. H. Salter put forward the theory that Lieutenant McConnell, tired from the long flight, may not have been aware that they were crashing, but may have imagined that they had reached Tadcaster safely and returned to Scampton. Have come.

Case no. 36.

Raynham Hall case.

This case is important because the people associated with it had no interest in any branch of psychic research and at the time of the incident they had no thoughts of ghosts. The incident occurred when Captain Provand, Art Director and Mr. Indre Schira, Indre Schira Ltd., Court Photographers, 49 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.I. of the firm of, as part of his regular work and in no special circumstances, but were photographing Rainham Hall, Norfolk, the seat of the Marquess of Townshend.

Lady Townshend had entrusted him with the task of photographing the entire place. Shortly after eight in the morning on September 19, 1936, he began taking large numbers of photographs of the grounds and house and by four in the afternoon he was ready to photograph the oak stairs. Captain Prowand took a photo of the stairs while Mr. Schirra flashed the light and as the Captain was focusing for the second exposure, Mr. Schirra – flashlight pistol in hand – stood next to him behind the camera, looking toward the stairs. Were.

Seeing "a supernatural shroud" moving slowly down the stairs, he excitedly shouted, "Quick! Quick! There's something! Are you ready?" The Captain, replying "Yes", removed the cap

from the lens and Mr. Shira pressed the flashlight pistol operated by the Sasha bulb at a speed of one-fiftieth of a second.

Captain Prowand was astonished by Mr. Shira's behavior and, removing the focusing cloth from his head, asked, "What is the reason for so much excitement?" Mr Shira replied that he had clearly seen a transparent figure coming down the stairs, through which the stairs could be seen. The captain laughed and said that he must have been imagining things, for nothing was now visible; But Mr Shira said he had seen a very real supernatural sighting.

On the way back to London they debated and discussed the incident repeatedly, with Captain Provand saying that it was impossible to obtain a photograph of a real ghost outside the séance room – not that he had had that kind of experience – and that a Will put his reputation as a court photographer on the line.

A journalist with thirty years of experience commented on his statement. Mr. Shira admitted that he did not have the same skill and knowledge in photography as Captain Provan, nor did he have any interest in psychic photography, but he strongly confirmed that he had seen a figure on the stairs who appeared before the camera at a psychic moment. Must have been caught by the lens.

As others have done when both sides are adamant, they decided to put a bet on it and agreed to bet 5/5 on each while shaking hands. They were in the darkroom together as the negatives were being developed one after the other. Suddenly Captain Provand said, "Oh my God, there's a negative on the stairs, finally!" Mr Shira took a look and decided to call as a witness a third party, Mr Benjamin Jones, manager of Blake, Sandford and Blake, chemists whose premises were below.

Mr. Jones, arriving in time to see the negative being removed from the developer and placed in the hypo bath, declared that if he had not actually seen the negative being cured he would not have considered the latter picture to be genuine. Mr. Jones was an amateur photographer with some experience and often made his own plates and films. Mr. Schirra concluded his article thus: "Mr. Jones, Captain Provand and I confirm the fact that the negative has not been modified in any way. It has been critically examined by many experts.

No one can explain the reason for the appearance of the ghostly figure. But it's quite obvious there - and I'm still waiting for that £5 payment! "Indre Shira." The editor of Country Life submitted the picture for criticism to Mr. Harry Price, who examined the negative and cross-examined the photographers, but could make no changes in their statements. "I could not refute their story," Mr. Price wrote, "and I had no right to disbelieve them. If the photograph is a fake it is only by collusion between two people that a 'ghost' photograph can be recognized. Could.

There has been no forgery of any kind in the negative." Note.—The compiler regrets that he has not been able to obtain permission to publish the photograph in this book, but any reader wishing to see it may find it published in Country Life (16 December, 1936), page 673. This Surviving Death photograph is 7% inches by 6% inches.

Mr. Schirra has not exaggerated one bit in his description: it is a definite human figure not unlike a nun dressed in white, her face, hands and feet are not visible, although the folds of the dress are clearly visible. Can be seen and the steps are visible through the ethereal form. [See Case No. 22, page 54.]

Case number 37.

The Great Dunmow Case.

It's rare that one gets a truly first-rate story about a ghost. My skeptical friends always say that people talk too openly about such things, but it is always difficult to find someone who has actually experienced it.

I personally know many people who have had similar experiences, but I have never found an account of a ghost sighting that is as conclusive as the one I am about to relate. A few miles from my home, near the market town of Great Dun Mo, lived a woman who, after shooting her husband one evening (Monday, December 5, 1938), also shot herself.

Both of them were alone in the house at the time, and were not discovered until 7:45 the next morning when the servant, who came during the day, arrived at the house to find the woman's body in the garden. She immediately informed the police, who were at the scene at 8:30 along with a doctor, who certified that both of them had been dead since the previous evening.

The radio was also not switched off. Therefore, there is no doubt that both these people were dead at 8:30 in the morning. A husband and wife, both friends of mine (who did not wish to be named), gave me the following information: On the morning of the discovery, they were walking to the station to catch the 9:30 train. They passed the house where the tragedy occurred at around 9:20 pm.

As they approached the house, they saw the woman who had shot herself walking toward them on the sidewalk. She was first spotted by the man driving the car, who said to his wife

sitting next to him, "Oh, there's Mrs. It scares me to see her." His wife replied, "Oh, it is so," because she too had seen it.

He smiled in recognition as they passed, although he does not remember whether she responded or not. He thought nothing more of the matter, and after spending the day in London he bought an evening newspaper on his return home in which he read the story of the tragedy. This was the first time they had heard about it and my friend went to the police on his return home and told them that the woman could not have been dead at the time stated.

Because he and his wife saw him at 9:20. However, the police assured him that they had been to the house at 8:30 that morning, and that the doctor had certified that the woman they had seen had been dead the previous evening. My friends told me such a story, both of which agree about the facts. They have not the slightest doubt that the woman they saw was the Mrs. who had killed her husband and then herself the previous evening.

There was nothing in her dress that surprised my friends, and when I asked whether she looked happy or sad I was told, "She looked the same as always." All these details about the time of death came to light in the investigation and were found in the local newspaper. This is an interesting case, because when my friends saw the ghost they did not know that the woman was dead and only seven hours later they learned that the woman whom they had seen walking on the sidewalk in the morning had died the previous evening. It was done.

Because they were traveling by train, they knew what time they had seen her and police and doctors were able to certify that the woman was dead when they reached home an hour earlier. Both of my friends saw the ghost and they are absolutely certain that this dead woman was Mrs. Thus we

have two witnesses who saw the ghost at the same time, which greatly strengthens the evidence.

I can't imagine that telepathy can be brought up as an explanation here. Both witnesses are credible and can be trusted. There is no doubt that when they saw the woman she was dead, so here we have another example of seeing a person after death.

This is another stone in the mountain of evidence accumulated over many ages, and proves that on Earth we get glimpses of inhabitants from other worlds from time to time. I believe that the appearance of ghosts has been the cause of all religions since the time of primitive man.

Chapter 4

Deathbed visitation

This class of physical phenomena—the alleged visions which many dying persons have had of deceased friends, the death of some of whom is unknown to them—deserves the most careful attention, and such cases, if sufficient as facts If scientifically proven, they have tremendous scientific importance.
It would be natural to assume that hallucinations of all kinds often occur in death crises and that they can be dismissed as such, but when we find that dying persons give extraordinary information which cannot be accounted for by telepathy or chance can be known, then it is clear that this fact is of a

special importance, giving the strongest support to the theory of the existence of the human personality after physical death.

It is regrettable that this is an occurrence of the rarest kind, but cases of this nature cannot be presented as per the order; We can only accept them when they happen. Undoubtedly, there are countless examples hidden in family circles that have never been revealed; Not everyone is in a hurry to display such sacred things to a cold and suspicious world, not even because of the truth.

Professor Charles Richet, who opposed the survivalist theory until the end of his life, said that when cases of death-bed visions came to his attention, especially when a small child was involved, he was persuaded by the survivalist theory. It felt uncomfortable to refuse. He felt that this was a phenomenon of the purest kind in the vast field of psychic research.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, in The Pea in Darien, describes well such cases when deceased friends come to welcome a new visitor: "The dying man lies quietly, when suddenly, in the act of dying, he Looks up – sometimes sits up in bed – and gazes into empty space, with an expression of surprise sometimes turning into joy, and sometimes ending in the first feeling of profound wonder and astonishment .

If a dying person sees some unexpected but immediately recognizable sight that causes him great surprise or joy, his face could not better reveal the fact.

This phenomenon occurs, death is actually occurring, and the eyes light up even when looking at an unknown scene." A unique feature of death-bed scenes must be noted, and that is That the dying person claims to see only those who have died before him, whereas if the hallucination were at work, he could

also imagine that he saw someone who is still alive, but in the room Is absent from.

We rarely hear of this happening. Sometimes such a deathbed sighting is enough to reassure skeptics of survival; The demonstration of one example of this natural mental phenomenon is equivalent to all the second-hand cases in the world - no matter how authenticated they are.

Case number 38.

Edward Case.

The case was confirmed by Mr. Hensley Wedgwood, who reported it to The Spectator several years ago: "A young girl, who was a near relative of mine, was dying of tuberculosis and could not concentrate on anything for some days. She lay there half-dead, not giving in, when she opened her eyes and, looking upward, said softly, 'Susan and Jane and Ellen,' as if recognizing the presence of three sisters who had previously died of the same disease. Had finished.

"Then after a short pause she said, 'And Edward too,' naming a brother who was then believed to be healthy and alive in India, as if surprised to see him among the people. She said nothing more. and drowned shortly afterwards." Letters were received from India during the post, stating that Edward had died as a result of an accident a week or two before his sister's death.

"This incident was told to me by an elder sister, who attended the dying girl, and was present at the bedside at the time of the apparition."

Case No. 39.

Julia Case.

The author of the following description is Colonel B., a famous Irish gendarme. He explains that his wife had begun singing with their daughters. Miss X., who was training as a public singer, but who did not ultimately appear in that capacity, married Mr. Z.

Six or seven years later Mrs. B., who was dying, spoke in the presence of her husband of voices which she had heard singing, saying that she had heard them several times that day and that one of the voices was Someone she knew, but couldn't remember whose voice it was. Colonel B. says, "Suddenly she stopped and, pointing towards my head, said, 'Why, she's in the corner of the room; it's Julia She is praying.

See; she is going.' I looked back but could not see anything. Mrs. B. Then said, 'She is gone.' All these things (hearing the singing and seeing the singers) seemed to me to be the fantasies of a dying person. "Two days later, picking up the Times, I saw recorded the death of Julia Z., wife of Mr. Z. I was so astonished that a day or two after the funeral I went to Mr. And asked if Mrs. ,

Case no. 40.

Espley case.

This case was between Edmund Gurney and Frederick W. By H. Myers S.P.R. was given in a paper, written by the Rev. C.J. Taylor, who received it directly from the narrator, H.K. Vicar, who wished to remain anonymous:

"On November 2 and 3, 1870, I lost my two eldest boys, David Edward and Harry, to scarlet fever, aged three and four years respectively.

"Harry died on the 2nd of November at Abbots Langley, fourteen miles from my parsonage at Aspley, David died the next day at Aspley. About an hour before the death of this last child, he sat up in bed , and pointing towards the bottom of the bed said clearly, 'Little Harry is calling me.' Of the truth of this fact I am sure, and the nurse also heard it." (Signed) Z., Pastor of H."

Frank Podmore obtained the following details in letters and conversations with Mr. Taylor: "Mr. Z. (the priest) told me that David should not know that Harry was dead, and that he was sure that David did not know it. Mr. Z. himself was present and heard what the boy was saying.

Case No. 41.

The Ogle Case.

"My brother, John Elkin Ogle, died at Leeds on the 17th of July, 1879. About an hour before his death he saw his brother,

who had died about sixteen years before, and with steady interest Looking up with, 'Joe! Joe!' and immediately cried out in enthusiastic surprise, 'George Hanley!'

"My mother, who had come from Melbourne, about forty miles away, where George Hanley lived, was surprised at this, and turning to my sister-in-law asked if anyone had told John about George Hanley's death. She Said, 'No one,' and my mother was the only person who was aware of this fact. I was present and saw it all.

"(Signed) Harriet H. Ogle." In response to the inquiry Miss Ogle said: "John A. Ogle was neither distraught nor unconscious when he said the recorded words. George Hanley was an acquaintance of John A. Ogle, not a close, familiar friend. Hanley's The death was not mentioned at his hearing."

Case no. 42.

Priscilla Case.

The Dean of Wells, Dr. E.H. Plumtree sent the case to The Spectator, which published it on August 26, 1882: "The mother of one of the foremost thinkers and theologians of our time lay on her death-bed in April 1854.

She was in a state of almost complete unconsciousness for some days. Shortly before her death, these words came from her lips, 'There they are, all of them – William, Elizabeth, Emma and Anne.' Then a little later "William was a son who had died in infancy, and whose name had never passed from the mother's mouth for many years. Priscilla had died two days

earlier, but her death, although not known to the family He was not informed about it."

Case 43.

F case.

"The notice of F's death was in a Boston morning paper and I (Dr. Richard Hodgson) set out to look at it while going to the meeting. The first writing came from Madame Elissa, without my expecting it. She wrote clearly and strongly , explaining that F was with her but was unable to talk directly, that she wanted to tell me how she helped F reach her.

"He said that she had been present at his death-bed and had spoken to him; and he repeated what she had said, an unusual form of expression, and indicated that she heard and recognized him." Confirmation of this was possible at the time. The only way it was done was by Madam Elisa and a very intimate friend of mine and F's nearest living relative.

“I related the incident of the sitting to my friend and a day or two later to this friend, a relative present at the death-bed, casually told me that F. while dying said that he saw Madame Elisa who was talking to him and that repeated what she was saying. "The expression which the relative repeated to my friend was the same which I had received from Madam Eliza through Mrs. Piper's trance, when the death-bed incident had certainly occurred to me completely. Was unknown."

Case number 44.

Jenny case.

This is Dr. Minot J. There is a well-proven case on the authority of Savage, who knew the names and addresses of people who were dying.

"In a neighboring town lived two little girls, Jennie and Edith, one about eight years old and the other a little older. They were classmates and close friends. In June, 1889, both fell ill with diphtheria. On a Wednesday afternoon, Jennie died.

Edith's parents and her doctor then made special efforts to hide from her the fact that her little friend was gone. He feared what effect this information would have on his own situation. To prove that they were successful and that she was not aware, it may be mentioned that on Saturday, June 8, at noon, as soon as she became oblivious of everything happening around her, she He chose two of his photographs to send and asked his attendants to say goodbye to him.

"She died at half-past six on the evening of Saturday, June 8. She got up and said goodbye to her friends, and was talking about people who were dying and seemed to have no fear. She felt That every one of his friends has died.

Till now it was like normal matters. But now suddenly, and with every kind of surprise, she turned to her father and said, 'Why, papa, I'm taking Jenny with me!' Then he said, 'Why, Papa!' Why, Papa! You didn't tell me Jenny was here!' And immediately she opened her arms to welcome and said, 'Oh, Jenny, I'm so glad you're here.' ,

Case no. 45.

Notary case.

In the strict sense, this case is beyond the scope of this chapter, but as it concerns the death-bed of an infant, it is attributed to the apparition seen by the apparition, a girl of three years of age. It was reported by Signor Pelusi, librarian of the Victor Emmanuel Library in Rome, and published in Luce e Ombra, 1920: "A little girl of three years, Hippolyte notary, partially paralyzed, with her little brother of four months She was in the same room as someone who was dying.

The father, mother and grandmother of both the children were present. About fifteen minutes before the infant's death, little Hippolyte spread her arms and said, 'Look, mother, Aunt Olga.' This Aunt Olga was mother's younger sister, who had killed herself a year earlier due to disappointment in love. The parents asked, 'Where do you see Aunty Olga?' The child replied, 'There, there!' and insisted on getting up from the bed to go to his aunt.

He let her get up, she ran to an empty chair, and was very disappointed as the scene moved to another part of the room. "The child turned and pointed to a corner and said, 'Auntie Olga is over there.' Then she became silent and the child died."

Case number 46.

Moore case.

It is believed that there is no evidence in this case, but Dr. Wilson, of New York City, who saw this death-bed scene,

declared that it was one of the most beautiful examples of the kind that he had ever seen .

Mr. James Moore, a famous American tenor, was dying, and Dr. Wilson, who was present in the room at the time of death, described the event as follows: "Then something happened that I never knew until my dying day. Will be able to forget, something that is completely indescribable.

Although he appeared as perfectly rational and as sane as any man I have ever seen, I can only express it as if he had been transported to another world; And although I cannot explain the matter satisfactorily to myself, I am quite sure that he had entered the Golden City—for he said in a stronger voice than ever, 'Mother is there.

Why, mother, have you come to see me? No, no, I am coming to meet you. Just wait, mom, I'm almost finished. I can leave it. Wait, mother.' There was an expression of indescribable joy on his face, and the way he said these words never impressed me so much before, and I am as sure as I am that he saw and talked to his mother. That I am sitting here.

To preserve his conversation with my mother and to keep a record of the strangest incident of my life, I immediately wrote down every word he said. It was one of the most beautiful deaths I have ever seen."

In its issue of September, 1924, San Paolo's Revue Verdede e Luz commented on the shocking incident in which the dying Edmunda Lazare was the heroine. A few hours before his death, the patient told his father that he saw several family members near the bed, all of whom had died some years earlier. The father attributed this declaration to a state of delirium, but Admina insisted anew, and named among the invisible "visitors" her brother Alfredo, who was at the time

employed at the lighthouse of the port of Sisal, 423 kilometers away.

The father was becoming more and more convinced of the imaginary nature of these visions, knowing well that his son Alfredo was completely healthy, since a few days earlier he had sent the best possible news about himself. Admina died that evening, and the next morning her father received a telegram informing him of young Alfredo's death. The girl who died was still alive at the time of her brother's death.

Case . 47.

The Adamina Case.

In its issue of September, 1924, The Review Verdade e Luz of San Paolo has remarks on the striking incident in which the dying Adamina Lazare was the heroine. A few hours before her death, the patient said to her father that she saw near the bed several members of the family, all deceased some years previously. The father attributed this declaration in extremis to a state of delirium, but Adamina insisted with renewed force, and among the invisible "visitors" named her own brother Alfredo, who was employed at the time at a distance of 423 kilometers, on the lighthouse of the port of Sisal. The father was more and more convinced of the imaginary nature of these visions, well knowing that his son Alfredo was in perfect health, for a few days previously he had sent the best possible news of himself. Adamina died the same evening, and the next morning her father received a telegram informing him of the death of young Alfredo. The dying girl was still living at the time of the death of her brother.

Case no. 48.

moody case.

In 1899 when the famous American preacher D.L. Moody was dying,
So he was heard saying on his last day:

"The earth is retreating; the heavens are opening before me." The first impulse of the attendants was to try to wake him from the dream he seemed to be in.

"No, it's not a dream, Will," he repeated. "It's beautiful. It's like a trance. If this is death, it's sweet." He then negotiated with complete rationality what should be done about his work after his death. Then his face lit up, and he said in a voice full of joy: “Dwight!

Irene! I see the faces of the children,” Last year God removed two young grandchildren from his life.

Then he fainted, came to his senses and said: "What does all this mean? What are you all doing here?" Then, understanding the situation, he said: "This is a very strange thing. I have gone beyond the gates of death and reached the gates of heaven. And here I am back again."

Case number 49.

Duroc Case.

Sir William F. Barrett quotes this and this case in his book Death Bed Visions: "My uncle, M. Paul Duroc, left Paris in 1893 to visit America with my aunt and other members of the family. When they came to Venezuela When I was in, my uncle contracted yellow fever and died in Caracas on June 24, 1894. "Just before his death, and while surrounded by his entire family, he suffered a long period of delirium, During this time he called out the names of some friends left in France and whom he was seeing.

'Okay, okay, you too, and you, you too.' "Although shocked by the event, no one attached any extraordinary importance to these words at the time they were spoken, but later when the family returned to Paris they found invitation cards to the funeral of those whose names My uncle had taken them before his death and those who had died before him, so these took on extraordinary significance.

Recently I have been able to collect the testimony of the only two survivors of this event, my cousins Germain and Maurice Duroc." Germain confirmed thus: "You can ask me for detailed information about the death of my poor father. Are asking. I remember well that he was dying, although it was many years ago.

Something that might interest you is that he told us about seeing some people in heaven and having long conversations with them. On our return to France we were astonished to find funeral cards from the same people whom he had seen when he died. Maurice, who was older than me, can give you more information on this subject."

“With regard to the death of my father that you are asking me about, which occurred many years ago, I remember that a few moments before his death my father called out the name of an old companion of his—M. Echeverri, with whom He had not had any contact for a long time, not even by correspondence, and shouted, 'Ah you too,' or some similar phrase.

It was only upon returning home to Paris that we received this gentleman's funeral card. My father may have mentioned other names, but I do not remember them."

Case No. 50.

B Case Lady Barrett.

brought the case to the attention of Sir William F. Barrett, who included it in his book, Death Bed Visions, Covered on page 10.

It happened while Lady Barrett was attending a patient at the Mother's Hospital in Clapton, where she is one of the obstetric surgeons. He received an urgent message from the Resident Medical Officer, Dr. Phillips, that he was attending a patient, Mrs. B. Come to K., who was in labor and suffering from serious heart problems. Lady Barrett went immediately and the child was born safely, although the mother was dying at the time.

After seeing other patients, Lady Barrett became Mrs. B. She went back to K's ward and the following conversation took place, which was hastily transcribed. Lady Barrett writes: "When I entered the ward Mrs. B. held out her hands to me

and said, 'Thank you, thank you for what you have done for me – for bringing the baby. Is it a boy or a girl?'

Then holding my hand lightly he said, 'Don't leave me, don't go away, will you?' And after a few minutes, while the house surgeon had taken some restorative measures, she lay looking towards the open part of the room, which was brightly lit, and said, 'Oh, don't let it be dark, it's too dark. It's getting...darker and darker.'

Her husband and mother were called. Suddenly she looked curiously towards one part of the room, a bright smile lighting up her entire face. 'Oh, beautiful, beautiful,' she said. I asked, 'What is beautiful?' 'What I see,' she replied in a less intense tone. 'what do you see?' 'Beautiful shining, wonderful creature.' It is difficult to describe the sense of reality conveyed by her intense absorption in the sight "Then – concentrating her attention on one spot for a moment – she exclaimed almost with joy, 'Why, it's papa!

Oh, they're so glad I'm coming; they are very happy. It would be great if only W (her husband) could come too. Her child was brought to see. She looked at him with interest and then said, 'Do you think I should stay for the sake of the child?' Then turning again towards the scene she said, 'I cannot live, I cannot live; If you could see what I do, you'd know I can't stay.' "But she turned to her husband, who had come in, and said, 'You're not going to let the baby go to someone who doesn't love him, are you?'

Then he gently pushed her aside and said, 'Let me see the lovely shine.' "I left shortly after and the matron took my place at my bedside. She lived for another hour and appeared to be haunted by the glowing forms she saw to the end and the care she took at her bedside. Maintained a double consciousness about children; for example, she arranged with the matron that her premature baby should remain in the hospital until he was

strong enough to be cared for in an ordinary home." (Signed) Florence E. Barrett."

Dr. Phillips, who was present, after reading the notes, addressed Sir William F. Barrett that he "fully agrees with Lady Barrett's description." The most important evidence was yet to come, and it was supplied by the matron of the hospital, who sent the following statement: “I was present with Mrs. B.'s husband and her mother a short time before her death.

Her husband was leaning over her and talking to her, when she pushed him aside and said, 'Oh, don't hide it, it's so beautiful.' Then turning away from her and towards me, I was on the other side of the bed, Mrs. B. said, 'Oh, why, there's Vida,' referring to a sister whose death she had not been told about three weeks earlier. .

Later the mother, who was present at the time, told me, as I have said, that Vida was the name of a deceased sister of Mrs. B., of whose illness and death she was absolutely ignorant, as she had attended Mrs. B.'s grave This news was carefully hidden due to illness. "(Signed) Miriam Castle, Matt. Mrs. B.'s mother - Mrs. Clark - gave an independent report to Sir William F. Barrett: "I have heard that you have written about the departure from this world of my dear daughter on January 12, 1924 Want to know.

"The most wonderful part of it is the history of the death of my beloved daughter Vida, who had been an invalid for some years. She died on December 25, 1923, just two weeks and four days before the death of her younger sister, Doris. My The daughter Doris, Mrs. B., was very ill at the time, and the matron of the Mother's Hospital thought it unwise for Mrs. B. to know of her sister's death.

So when we went to meet him, we stopped mourning and went to meet him as usual. All her letters were also kept at her

request until her husband could see who they might be from, only then were they allowed to be seen.

This precaution was taken so that outside friends would not write to him mentioning his recent death, although he was not aware of the very dangerous state of his health. "As my sweet baby was drowning rapidly... she said, 'I can see that Daddy... Vida is with him,' turning to me again she said, 'Vida is with him.' Then she said, 'Do you want me, Dad?' "Yours respectfully,
"(Signed) Mary C. Clark."

Chapter 5

Automatic writing

This type of medium can be classified into two groups;

(1) Automatic writing done with pencil and paper by an automated person, who may or may not be under hypnosis; Such writings by their very nature must be considered to emanate from the subconscious or conscious mind of the medium and 95 percent of them, revealing nothing but hidden wishes and desires, can be safely dismissed as nonsense. Is.

This form of the medium is a happy hunting ground for those who have an abundance of imagination but a severe lack of critical abilities; And unfortunately the long suffering public is overwhelmed with books written by these types of individuals.

(2) Ouija-board,1 an instrument consisting of a "passenger" and a board on which letters and figures are printed in alphabetical and numerical rotation, with the words "yes", "no" and "undecided" for convenience. Words are added. The traveler is usually a small heart-shaped piece of wood that is half an inch thick.

The medium – or a combination of the two – places its hands on the traveler and it moves forward, writing the message on the board, letter by letter. Observations regarding handwriting can also be applied to the functioning of a Ouija-board. Automatic writing, like apparitions and dreams, is "as old as the mountains," and many ancient, as well as modern, writers have declared that they have worked in a semi-trance state. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, said that she did not write that book: her hand was the instrument of another personality.

William Blake writes in the preface to his great poem Jerusalem that it was written to him. "It is the most brilliant poem in the world; I can admire it because I dare not pretend to be anything other than a secretary. I wrote this poem from immediate dictation, twelve or sometimes twenty or thirty lines All at once, without any forethought and even against my will." One of the greatest examples of automated writing ever created was Hudson. A combination of the French and German words out and ja, both meaning "yes".

Tuttle's Arcana of Nature, mentioned by Charles Darwin in his book Origin of Species. Would the great naturalist have cited Tuttle's work if he had known of its mysterious origins? There are many theories regarding the inspiration for both types of automatic writing. Some mediums say that the idea takes over their mind and they express it in their own language under normal circumstances. Others say that they are in a state of trance and remain in a state of trance until they regain consciousness.

There is no idea at all what the hand has made. However, critics are indifferent to this technique; They judge communication on the basis of its content.

Case number 51.

The Hall Case.

"First of all I want to say that I was a very staunch skeptic before the message came to me which converted me. "My sister, to whom I was very much attached, has for many years been in close touch with Miss Wingfield and Was in affectionate friendship with someone who had a very high level of power. 'Automatic writing.' “To make this clear to my readers, I am afraid I must go into a matter of family history which is not entirely a pleasant recollection.

Some time before this date in March, 1894, a brother of mine who was much older than me, who, after much prosperity, had fallen into great poverty, went to South Africa in receipt of an allowance, and this allowance was obtained by me. The offer was made on behalf of the family through a kind friend, Archdeacon Gaul, who very reluctantly accepted the somewhat unpleasant task.

"To put it very briefly, my brother was a drunkard, and, as always happens, spent any money that came into his hands on drink. To avoid this, Archdeacon Gaul had kindly arranged for an accommodation where That the unfortunate fellow could be cared for, fed, clothed and, as far as possible, deprived of the means to purchase liquor. The person receiving assistance was extremely displeased that payment should be made in

this manner, and demanded that the money should be given to him directly.

There was a lot of correspondence between us on this subject. I completely refused. I could not accept his request, and the tone of his letters was becoming more and more unpleasant. They also wrote to me threatening that if I did not give them a sum of about £50, they would take action against me, which, as they alleged, was in debt to an agreement I had made with them, that if they I will give him £1 a week if he goes to South Africa.

I never told my sister the unpleasant details of this correspondence, but of course she knew that they were in South Africa, and she also knew that Archdeacon Gall was distressing himself over them. "On Friday or Saturday, March 9 or 10, I received a short and insulting letter from my brother from South Arena, again demanding that the allowance should be paid directly and subjecting him to all kinds of hardships and penalties on refusal. The letter was in my pocket incidentally; I did not reply to it, and did not mention it to my sister, nor did I make any reference to it.

In fact, I was only in the house a few minutes. I realized that this was an opportunity to test Miss Wingfield's powers. I took out the letter from my pocket; It was in an envelope. I folded it with the address and writing; Then I placed the entire letter in another envelope which I sealed. I did not write anything, there was no writing on the outside of the outer envelope and I handed the envelope to my sister, so that she might give it to Miss Wingfield and ask her: 'Where is the author of the letter in that envelope?'

It is worth noting that I made no mention of sex and I am quite sure that my sister had no idea who the author of the enclosed letter was. After a considerable delay, a message came

automatically, 'The author of the letter is dead.' My sister gave me this message and naturally I was quite surprised by it.

To probe further I asked another question: 'When and where did the author die?' The reply came again, saying that he had died yesterday in South Africa. Again I made no mention of sex and gave no indication of the place of origin of the letter, and I remember that the reply seemed very ridiculous to me, as was a letter from South Africa which I had just received.

For a moment, due to that peculiar lapse of memory which sometimes afflicts us, I did not realize that this letter, although I received it on the 9th or 10th of March, was actually written some three weeks earlier. I frankly admit that I was surprised, because the letter I was asking about was undoubtedly from South Africa, where my brother, about whom I was asking, - as far as I knew - was then living. Was.

My sister asked me if I wanted to ask any more questions. I just said, 'No,' and I didn't tell him anything about the facts of that letter until a few weeks later. In the evening I returned to London, and on Monday morning I dictated to my confidential clerk a letter addressed to my brother, a letter which was not actually sent. On the following Saturday, March 17, I received a letter of little importance from Archdeacon Gaul; It is dated March 5, and the envelope is postmarked Kimberley, March 5, 1894, and London postmarked March 27, the day I received it.

This letter, which is in my hand at this moment, gives me an account of the money spent for my brother, but complains greatly of his conduct and practically requests that through the Standard Bank of South Africa Definite arrangements should be made for regular remittance of money. "I was so incredulous at the message I had received that, although I remember having some doubts on the subject, I actually wrote a long letter to the Archdeacon on March 29, 1894, in which I

presented the situation to him. Kept it clearly and promised to do as they say.

I have now received the draft of that letter in the handwriting of my clerk. On April 2, 1894, I received another letter from Archdeacon Gaul, dated Kimberley, March 8, 1894, which begins thus: 'Dear Sir: When I wrote last week, I did not think that I will be entrusted with the sad duty of informing you this week of the death of your brother, which occurred yesterday,' and he adds that my brother was found dead on the morning of that day and was to be buried the same afternoon. Was.

I need hardly say that this communication startled me, and after considering every possible explanation of the communication and giving every possible allowance to the imagination, I was absolutely convinced that the message I had received on the 10th March, He came out of this physical world through some agency.

“Telepathy, clairvoyance and thought-reading have completely vanished.

When I asked the question on March 10, I was unaware of the fact that my brother was dead. My sister did not know that I was asking any questions about my brother or even about the letter written by my brother,

And of course she didn't know he was dead. Miss Wingfield had never seen my brother; I doubt whether she ever knew of his existence, and I had no knowledge at all that he was in South Africa at that time, so the fact that on Saturday, March 10, 1894 was told to me That my brother died yesterday in South Africa.

I fully admit that this is not entirely accurate, as in fact he died on the morning of March 8; But in my opinion this does not weaken the conclusion I have formed, and it is quite possible

that the word which my sister read as 'yesterday' may have been 'Thursday', which was the day of death.

If I am right in saying that this phenomenon cannot be explained by any natural process, I believe that I am justified in continuing to believe, as I believe, that it was a supernatural communication. "Some day the true explanation of these events will emerge, and if it is not based on the lines I have described, and there is some other way to it that does not involve survival after death, then I believe that we We will learn something even more wonderful, more impossible, and certainly less acceptable to those who, like me, find comfort in their faith."

Case No. 52.

Pearl Tie-Pin Case.

This case was obtained through Mrs. Travers-Smith.

Miss C, who was to sit, had a cousin, an officer in the British Army, who was killed in a battle in France a month before Mrs. Travers-Smith was to sit. Miss C knew about her cousin's death. Her name was unexpectedly written on the Ouija-board and her name was given back in response to her question, "Do you know who I am?" Then the following message was delivered: “Tell mother to give my pearl tie-pin to the girl I want to marry.

I think she should have it." The woman's full Christian name and surname came up, which was very unusual and completely unknown to either Mrs. Travers-Smith or Miss C. An address in London was given which proved to be false,

Because a letter sent there was returned, the women thought that since the address was either misspelled or fictitious, nothing more would be heard about the matter, but six months later they learned that the officer Was taken into custody.

Shortly before leaving for France, and got engaged to the same woman whose name was written on the Ouija-board. Neither his family in Ireland nor his cousin, Miss C, were aware of this fact, and they never saw him or even heard of his name until after his death. After, when the War Office did not forward their goods.

Among them he found a pearl tie-pin, and in his will the woman's name was mentioned as his nearest relative, both Christian and the surname exactly the same as that received at the meeting. Both women signed a document to the effect that the message was recorded at the time of the meeting and not from memory after verification of the message. This statement was sent to Sir William F. Barrett.

Case number 53.

The Glastonbury Case.

This is a case in which the medium could not know the facts, because they were not known to anyone in the world. In 1907, F. Bligh Bond and his friend, Captain J. Alan Bartlett devoted much time to the study of ruins and their history in the diocese of Bath and Wells, as the former hoped to obtain the post of honorary architect of that district.

He read everything he could find about the ruined Glastonbury Abbey, from medieval authors to nineteenth-century authors.

Captain Bartlett had the gift of automatic writing and from his hand, Johannes (1497–1534), a monk of Glastonbury, claimed to have supplied him with much information which no authority previously consulted possessed. The reason led to the discovery of the Edgar Chapel – which was completely lost, previous excavations had failed to reveal its existence.

A detailed description of the chapel in medieval English and Latin was given at a meeting held before Bligh Bond and Bartlett began excavations in January, 1908. The chapel was situated at the eastern end of the abbey. Behind the reredos there was a door five paces away. The chapel extended thirty yards to the east; The chapel had walls at an angle at the end. The first part built by Abbot Bere was seventy or seventy-two feet tall, and was later extended to the east by Whiting, who was the last abbot to have these characteristic walls.

The foundation of this part was bad and thin, the roof was red and gold; And the seventy feet long chamber had four sections, etc. Excavations did not begin until June, 1908, a month after the fulfillment of Johannes' prediction that F.B.B. should receive his appointment as Director of Excavations "When the Cuckoo Comes to My Forest": and all these statements, one after another, were found to be true, and no book or document existed which could give such information. This led to the discovery of the Edgar Chapel, which had been a source of frustration for antiquities for half a century.

Honorable. Everard Fielding, who was then S.P.R. , who was the secretary of the Royal Society of London, watched the matter with great interest and wrote to Bligh Bond that "There is no doubt that the writing about Edgar Chappell occurred many months before its discovery. If you remember I was present at the time. That was when I think the iteration of Bartlett's automatism began, and that was when you weren't hired for this job.

I remember when you were appointed, you told me how interesting it was, because then you were able to check some of the statements that were made. No, there is no doubt in my mind on this point...” The discovery was attributed to the emergence of latent knowledge gained from the study of documents, and the trustees of the National Church took no action; but in 1922, when Further revelations from another medium unfamiliar with the abbey's history led to the discovery of the Norman wall of Harlewyn, relieving Bligh Bond of his appointment as director of excavations.

All work was suspended for six years; Several landmarks were removed, including the angular extensions of the Edgar Chapel. Stones were removed, trenches filled in, while other inscriptions were allowed to be destroyed due to exposure. The morality of the matter should not require too much emphasis from the discerning reader.

To complete the matter, F.B.B. has added the following, which can be verified in detail by any member of the Council of the Somerset Archaeological Society willing to testify: "At the annual meeting of the Somerset Archaeological Society in July, 1939, the Council was moved by the then President He was also Bligh Bond's successor as Director of Excavations, to obtain a vote of the members on a motion approving the destruction of the evidence at the site, and thus justifying the trustees' action, on the alleged basis of that Bond had created a fictitious record to validate his own theories." Of this, Bond had no information and was not asked to state his case.

But being warned in time he attended the meeting and was able to satisfy his critics and prevent the hostile resolution. No details of these proceedings were printed in the volume of 1939–40: only the text of a proposal submitted by him, as the supreme authority on the ruins, to conduct a thorough investigation of the whole matter and, if possible, to restore the evidence. Was calling the work office for."

Case number 54.

Patience Worth Case.

This case puzzled not only psychological researchers but also scientists and psychologists, and those who opposed the survival theory were given a difficult case when Patience Worth – a farmer girl who had Early life spent in Dorsetshire, England, and killed by Indians in America, when she emigrated there in the seventeenth century - controlled Mrs. John H. Curran, a medium of St. Louis, Missouri.

This woman's education was limited: her literacy never exceeded that of the average American woman of her class, and she traveled little. She first demonstrated on the Ouija-board, but later began to communicate and in direct speech, on various subjects, with extreme rapidity, authoring several books of excellent literary merit.

The following works bear his name: The Sorry Tale, Hope True-Blood, Light from Beyond, The Pot Upon the Wheel, and Tella, a 70,000-word poem written in the Anglo-Saxon language three centuries ago, which proves that It was written with the aim of proving that Patience Worth is a medium-independent personality, because in it she did not use any words that had come into use since her own time – a feat that would make her the most influential person in the world. She considered it beyond her power.

Dr. W. F. Prince considered it a masterpiece, writing: "Television characters are alive, we see them and know them; one of them is not a replica of the other... On the contrary,

Maeterlinck's characters – and I can mention them because Am because he has a great reputation as a great writer - usually pale ghosts and we all agree that Maeterlinck is a great artist...

But it will turn out that Patience Worth, judged by Talcum, is even greater than them." Professor Schiller of Oxford commented about Tella's old language: "It is certainly impressive that one of his stories, Tella, which is 70,000 extends to words, displays a vocabulary 'equal to ninety per cent of the Anglo-Saxon original', and contains no words entering the language later than 1600 except 'so and so' (first attested in the late seventeenth century), and none of the words in the record are misspelled.

When we are further told that the 'Authorized Version' is only seventy-seven percent Anglo-Saxon, and that it is necessary to go back to Laiamon (1205) to match Patience Worth's percentage, we realize that We are face to face with what may properly be called a linguistic miracle.”

This amazingly delightful poem of 1 and 70,000 words (270 pages) in blank verse, which was considered superior by competent critics to similar works of Maeterlinck, was written in the brief time of thirty-five hours! Once, when the early chapters of a novel were lost, Patience Worth rewrote them, and when the missing documents were found, it was seen that the second one written was an exact replica of the first.

Critics attacked the case with three hypotheses: secondary subconscious personality, subconscious consciousness, and cosmic consciousness. Professor Schiller reviewed the three hypotheses, especially the latter, and concluded: "If Patience is worth a selection from the ultimate, so are all the rest, and so, as far as this argument goes, is as good as any other." A good 'soul' just like that!”

Dr. W. F. Prince's conclusion was: "Either our concept of the subconscious mind must be fundamentally changed to include powers of which we have as yet no knowledge, or else some cause operates through Mrs. Curran's subconscious. This fact, which is going to happen, but is not arising in it, should be accepted."

Professor Allison of the University of Manitoba, who personally studied the case, thought that it "should be regarded as the outstanding incident of this age," and Dr. Ussher, Professor of History at the University of Washington, wrote "The Sorry Tale, A composition of 350,000 words, it is considered "the greatest story of life and times since the gospels were published."

Patience Worth's claim to be a personality who ever lived on this earth depends not entirely on her works – although their value is great – but on the fact that some of her statements about her home and her environment Has been verified. Case No. 55 Button Case 1 This case was written by Mrs. Margaret Deland for the Clark University Symposium held at Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts in November and December, 1926.

"In her paper for the symposium, Mrs. Deland used the ingenious logic of the scientific sieve through which, through such familiar tags as 'clairvoyance', 'intuition', 'coincidence', 'telepathy', etc., she described the Ouija- The board attempts to put forward various phenomena of spelling, automatic writing, philosophy, etc., in the argument that if anyone refuses to pass through the mesh of this sieve even after 'some pushing and straining', it A logical conclusion is that this argues for the theory of relic existence.

We'll let her tell this 'button' incident in her own words: "I know a story," she says. ". , , It belongs to a baby romper. About a year and a half ago a friend of mine—I'll call Molly—and I were sitting with Mrs. Piper in Boston, and Molly's sister Lucy, who

was dead, read (as the saying goes) the hand of the enchanted Mrs. Piper. Claimed. He said that the day before he had seen his mother doing such and such in another city. The statement was correct; But Molly knew exactly what her mother was doing at that moment, so she, of course, attributed this information to Mrs. Piper's mind-reading abilities. Then another person started writing, but paused for a while and said:

"'Lucy's gone to find mom again and see what she's up to.' "I said, rather surprised, 'Now what!' Did not get any answer; The second communicator simply continued writing about his affairs, then stopped suddenly after some twenty minutes to say: "'Lucy's here!' "I said, as far as I remember, 'Well, Lucy, did you see your mother? What was she doing?' Mrs. Piper's hand wrote: "'Mother looked at the morning news (here was a picture of the newspaper) and put it on a little table. Picked up something that looked like a box of buttons (here the hand suggested buttons. Made seven small circles and shook them.

Picked up two or three and sat on a chair to put them somewhere else. "This was later reported to Lucy's mother, who said that when this was being written in Boston, she was probably reading a newspaper; she usually did so about that hour, but she could not be certain. But she was certain that she had picked up a small tray of buttons, perhaps a dozen, shook them, because (she remembered) some were stuck to the buttons, then she chose two, and gave them to her little granddaughter. She sat down to sew on the romper.

For me, these buttons for a child's bloomers lie as relics in the sieve, when golden crowns or harps would have slipped out! No one saw that simple domestic scene. Mrs. Piper in Boston knew nothing of Lucy's mother, nor of her occupation; Nor did Lucy's sister Molly know what was going on in Cambridge at eleven o'clock on an April morning. Yet here is a statement

coincident with an incident: 'He picked up a box of buttons and shook them.' .

Case no. 55

The Buttons Case.

This case was written by Mrs. Margaret Deland for the Clark University Symposium which was held at Clark University, Worcester, Mass., in November and December, 1926: "In her paper for the Symposium, Mrs. Deland makes use of the ingenious argument of a scientific sieve through which, by means of the familiar tags 'clairvoyance,' 'intuition,' 'coincidence,' 'telepathy,' etc., she essays to push various incidents of ouija-board spellings, automatic writings, visions, and so on, in the contention that if any refuse, even after 'some pushing and straining,' to pass through the meshes of this sieve it is a logical deduction that this residuum argues for the theory of survival. We will let her tell this 'button' incident in her own words" :

"I know a story," she says. ". . . It is concerned with a baby's rompers. About a year and a half ago a friend—whom I will call Molly—and I were sitting with Mrs. Piper in Boston, and Molly's sister, Lucy, who had died, 'purported' (as the saying is) to write with the entranced Mrs. Piper's hand. She said that the day before she had seen her mother in another town, doing so and so. The statement was correct; but as Molly happened to know exactly what her mother had been doing at the time she, of course, credited the information to mind-reading on the part of Mrs. Piper. Then another personality began to write but paused to say:

Case no. 56.

The X Case.

Following the death of Professor James H. Hislop on June 17, 1920, his secretary, Miss Gertrude O. Tubby, believing that Hislop would still be interested in psychological research post-mortem, decided to initiate a scheme of cross-correspondence, which required his cooperation. Five hours after his death Hislop seized the first opportunity to make a revelation.

Miss Tubby married Mrs. G. of New York. Had an informal, friendly meeting with C. Saunders, in which he was given relevant and highly evidentiary information, while the medium was not aware of Hislop's death. Subsequently, through various means in the United States, Hislop always indicated his presence with the sign of an And Miss Tubby, deciding to spread her net over a wider area, planned a trip to England and France so that Hislop could prove himself through means to which Miss Tubby was a complete stranger.

For security, it was agreed between them that no communication on foreign soil would be considered genuine – even if it contained clear evidence – unless X was also indicated. Miss Tubby, a true disciple of Hislop, shrouded herself in obscurity: only three persons in England and no one in France were aware of her impending visit. Arriving in London, Miss Tubby met by telephone with 'Mrs. Hester Travers-Smith' An appointment was made, informing him that he had been advised by a friend in America to set up a meeting with him.

No names were mentioned and they were confident that their anonymity was well protected. The meeting was held on Tuesday, July 8, 1924. Miss Tubby gave the medium some small objects (in a cardboard box wrapped in oil-silk) which had belonged to Hyslop. The first name written down was one that Miss Tubby did not expect, "Ernest Ainslie." Although she had communicated by this means before, the special feature of her name was that she was a friend of the lady, Laura, who was Miss Tubby's hostess in London, whose name was specifically mentioned and whose Appearance also left much to be desired.

"Ernest" was not familiar with Miss Tubby and on asking her Christian name at first received the wrong answer, "Marion," but when he was informed of his mistake he replied, "Not Laura's Gert!" Miss Tubby said that this expression says a lot. "I was 'Gert' to Laura and to no one else. She had given me this somewhat absurd nickname from our earliest introduction, before I was aware of it myself. But 'Ernest Ainslie' is gone from this life Had gone to me as a complete stranger.

So it would have been completely inappropriate for her to refer to me as 'Gert', but calling me 'Laura's Gert' is very authentic. Mrs. Travers-Smith was never told of any intimacy between Laura and me, and she would not do so.

Miss Tubby's mission was not to approach the strangers, even if their communications were evidentiary, so she sat quietly and waited. Then quite dramatically the apparent owner of the packet came onto the scene asking a few questions. Miss Tubby replied by asking the name; It came very slowly, one letter at a time – “Hyslop.” Then when the sitter showed his appreciation by shouting "Hooray! That's good", the full name, "James H. Hislop", came up.

Next came a piece of information which Miss Tubby considered very evidential, but had not alluded to. Just as the

meeting was coming to an end, and Miss Tubby had almost given up hope, it came—"X." Later, Miss Tubby continued her investigations of various mediums in England and France, and evaluating her work at the end of the tour found that in dealing with twenty-seven mediums she had found forty-six items of cross-reference.

Case No. 57.

Thelma Case.

In the summer of 1924, when Mrs. Lydia W. Alison was busy with several meetings with Mrs. Leonard.

A casual remark by a friend, Mrs. de Crespigny, drew his attention to another medium, Mrs. Hester Travers-Smith, whom he had often heard of, but had never experimented with. Mrs. de Crespigny arranged a meeting "without mentioning her name – asking only 'for a friend' – and I knew nothing of Mrs. Alison's life in America or her friends." Mrs. Ellison obtained excellent evidence at her three meetings, as the following extracts show.

The first meeting was held on 27 June. l. W. A. (presenting a tobacco pouch to her husband): Can you tell me whose pouch it is? Ouija: Edward. l. W. A.: Right. Can you tell me the name by which you were always called? Ouija: Ned. l. W. A. : Tell me whose marriage took place that day? (No answer) L. W. A. :Can you tell who gave you the bag?
ouija : Anita. Ija: Anita.

l. w. a. (excitedly): This is amazing. Where did he give it to you? There were several unsuccessful attempts at naming, so

a different approach was adopted. Mrs. Travers-Smith placed a pencil in Mrs. Alison's hand and covered it with her pencil.

Pencil (writing on paper): Ned London [sic]. (Mrs. Ellison says: "I am quite sure that I slowed down the movement of the pencil, which I held very weakly, for fear of giving any help to it. The hand of the oracle guided my hand, in fact I, carried it forward.")

l. w. a. :Can you tell me your surname? Pencil: All (Scraps, incompletely written, but recognizable.)
l. w. a.: Can you tell me your middle name?
Pencil: Wood.
l. w. a.: Okay.
Pencil: Edward!
l. W. A. : Would you try the last name again? (Several attempts were made that were broadly similar in name so this request was abandoned.)

Pencil: Lydia. (Correct name of the person sitting.) Pencil: Wood. (The correct middle name of the alleged communicator.)
The middle and the sitter then rested and drank tea; The latter took special care not to reveal information about himself; Then the Ouija-board started again, Mrs. Ellison lightly placed her fingers on the back of the medium's hand.

l. W. A. :Ned, is it really you? Ouija: I should say it is. l. W. A. : Okay then... try and tell me your sister's name?
Ouija: Anna. (suitable.)

l. W. A. : Good! And your other sister's name?
Ouija: Mary.
l. W. A. : Fabulous. Now can you tell me your surname? Ouija (slowly): Elsen-Elsen-Elsen. At the next sitting on 3 July, Mrs. Ellison asked the medium if she would serve on the board without a hand. Mrs. Travers would try, and Mrs. Alison would

keep her hands in her lap during the entire meeting. ouija: Edward Ellison is here.

l. w. a.:. , , Do you remember Gretchen? (Note by Mrs. Ellison: "My method was rather rebellious. I felt that if the names given at this and the last meeting came from the source from which they claimed to come, I should get correct answers to any questions , provided the question brings to mind an important association with the alleged communicator.") ouija: Yes. l. w. a.: Well, so, tell me his name? ouija: elsa. , , Elsie. (Correct. The baptismal name is Elsa, but her family and friends, including the alleged communicator, regularly call her Elsie. She was one of both the communicator and the sitter's closest friends.

Two other sisters may be mentioned who were only casual friends.) l. w. a. : Do you remember Jack? Jack and Marion? ouija: yes. l. w. a. :What was his last name? ouija: mackey. l. w. a. : This is correct. ouija (naturally): Mackie. l. w. a. : Yes, you left out a letter this time. ouija: It is pronounced like this. (Correct.)l. w. a. : Do you remember my mother? , , , Tell me his first name? ouija: paula. l. w. a. :This is great. , , But tell me his surname.
ouija: مدر.
l. w. a.: Excellent. But second, you know.
ouija: polly.
The conditions at the third meeting on 9 July were very similar to those at the second meeting.
l. w. a.: I'll only ask for one name today, then we'll move on to something else. Tell me your sister's name again?
ouija: Anna.

l. W. A.: Okay, now the other sister? , , , You especially liked him. Ouija: Mary. l. W. A.: That is correct. Now tell me the name of that little girl (very loudly), your sister's daughter. Ouija: Thum (very fast). l. W. A. (Interrupting): Wait a moment.

Start again. Ouija: Thelma! (The correct answer to the recent marriage question would have been Thelma.

See first sitting.) Dr. Walter F. The Prince, reviewing these sittings, said: "There is a singular appropriateness to the Spiritist theory in Edward's not giving the name of a man who had recently married, although later when asked the name of his sister's daughter he gave this name. Given. Because he could remember the name of his sister's daughter, it could not be expected that he could remember everything that had happened since his departure, unless it was an unreasonable assumption. May the spirits be aware of all events occurring on earth.

But Mrs. Ellison still had the name 'Thelma' in mind when she asked who was married, as she did when she asked who was the sister's daughter. Why should telepathy between living people follow only associations suitable for a soul consciousness?"

Case No. 58.

Dribble Case.

On March 8, 1933, to Mr. Harry Price, the renowned psychical investigator and Honorary Secretary of the Psychical Inquiry Council of the University of London Received report of a private meeting with Mrs. Hester Travers-Smith, whom he describes as very successful and reliable.

Completely anonymous, Mrs. Grace Dribble, an Englishwoman married to a Dutchman, was one of the sitters; And she was very careful not to give any information to the

medium. Mrs. Driebel asked to be contacted by some of her deceased "in-laws", although she was ignorant of the Dutch language. The first name she received was "Lemon" (her husband's brother),

Then came "Lies" (i.e., Luisa, his wife's pet name), "Lili" (his daughter), "Jan Stuckis" (Lili's girlfriend) and "Anna" (Jan's mother). These were followed by the words "Liese", "Jacob", "Moeder" and "cancer", which were shown to be derived from "Lemman", who died of heart disease in Bussum, Holland in the year 1929.

When Mrs. Dribble asked "Lemon": "What pet name did you call me?" So came the reply, "Peggy mine kind", roughly Dutch for "Peg oh my heart". Still dissatisfied, Mrs. Dribel desired another message from "Lemon" in its original language. "He" said this: "1\heb je lif" (I love you), followed by "Lex" (Mrs. Dribel's husband), "Jack" (her son), "Sophie," "Mary," and "Lydia", all of which belonged to Mr Dribel, whose mother was a cancer survivor. Since every name and every statement given at this meeting was correct, Mrs. Dribel, who was a very matter-of-fact person, formed the opinion that she was in some way or the other communicating with some dead persons.

Chapter 6

Trance phenomena

The true nature of trance is unknown, and not all those present on the stage or in the sense-room can be considered to be in this state, as they close their eyes, groan, shake their heads vigorously, and make light or Speaks in a heavy voice.

Foot stomping is also not a hallmark of trance; It should be taken on faith, and the medium's abilities should be judged by the extraordinary content of his statements.

True trance is a type of sleep in which the normal mind of the medium is not active, but is brought about by the action of the deceased or by a process of self-hypnosis, experts are not agreed upon. Dr. Richard Hodgson and Professor William James examined the trance reactions of the American medium Mrs. Piper:

A burning match was placed on his arm, salt was placed in his mouth, while he was forced to inhale intense ammonia. He passed all these physical tests, yet Hodgson and James only temporarily accepted his reality. It was by the supernatural, evidentiary character of her communications that Mrs. Piper vindicated herself and later convinced Hodgson to survive.

F. W. H. Myers described three successive stages of trance as follows: In the initial stage control is gained by the medium's own subconscious mind; The second stage occurs when an inanimate being – usually a regular control – makes telepathic contact with their spiritual world; And the final stage is when the entire organism, brain and body, is taken over by an invading entity – usually a relative.

Mediums are believed to not remember what happens when they are in trance, and for all intents and purposes have a completely different personality in that state.

Case No. 59.

Greek Case.

This is the case of a medium in trance speaking a language of which, in her normal state, she was completely ignorant. The medium was Laura Edmonds, daughter of Judge Edmonds, President of the Senate and Justice of the Supreme Court of New York, a man of high intelligence and unquestionable integrity.

He entered psychic research for one reason: to prove that it was useless and that those who were interested in it were stupid. His surprise can be imagined when his daughter Laura developed mediumistic powers. She was a fervent Catholic and very devout, speaking only a few phrases of French in addition to her mother tongue. Once, Mr. Evangelides, a Greek, came to meet Edmonds and at a meeting arranged later, Laura, in trance, was controlled by Mr. Botzaris, a friend of Ivan Gelides, who had died in Greece.

According to Judge Edmunds, this communicator, speaking to Evangelides in modern Greek, told him that the sitter's son – whom he believed to be still healthy and alive in Greece, had recently died. Evangelides became emotional at this announcement and could hardly believe it, yet the statement was later found to be very true.

Judge Edmonds concluded his report: "It is impossible to deny the fact, it was too well known; I could deny it even the light of the sun; nor could I consider it an illusion, as it is in any other This is not true in front of ten educated people; how could Laura tell them about her son? How could she understand and speak Greek, which she had never heard before?"

Case number 60.

uncle jerry case.

When Mrs. Piper came to England from the United States in the year 1889, Sir Oliver Lodge conducted a series of twenty-two sittings with her. This information may surprise a certain section of the public, who believe that Lodge became interested in psychic research only after his son Raymond died in the war of 1914–18.

Mrs. Piper had been rigorously examined in the United States by Professor William James and Dr. Richard Hodgson and was deemed genuine, but it was thought appropriate to send her to England, where she would be in completely new surroundings;

Every meeting there was conducted under test conditions. Lodge ensured this: the servants in her household were new at the time of her visit, her letters were inspected by him, and Mrs. Lodge (as she then was) hid all photo albums and family Bibles away from sight.

Subsequent meetings gave such good results that the lodge practically accepted the theory of its existence as an explanation of its occurrence. Friends and strangers (completely anonymous) were brought to its meetings and the evidence obtained was analyzed by the lodge.

Some of this evidence obtained by Lodge has been summarized in a form convenient for the reader; It did not arrive in the order presented here, but in small quantities over the course of several meetings. Mrs. Lodge's father Finuit: "Alex-Alexander, that's his name. There was something wrong

with his heart. He tried to talk to his wife Mary, extended his hand to her, but he could not reach her, fell and died.

You (Mrs. Lodge) were a little thing then. "He had pain in his right leg below the knee. He wore an officer's uniform, but not a military one. He used to make long voyages over water. He used to sail on ships, fell through a hole in the boat, thus his Got a leg injury. His name was Alexander Marshall." Sir Oliver Lodge comments “My wife's father's name was Alexander, affectionately called Alex.

His health had deteriorated due to tropical travel and he was a captain in the merchant service. Soon after the marriage he set out on his last journey and returned three months before his wife was imprisoned. After thirteen days of imprisonment, which was very severe and the stress of which had caused him to faint, he entered his wife's room half-dressed, holding a handkerchief over his mouth, which was full of blood.

He extended his hand towards her, removed the handkerchief and tried to speak, but only fell on the floor panting. He died very soon. My wife was only a fortnight old at that time. "He once broke his leg by falling down the hold of his ship, and he suffered pain in certain weather conditions. It was his right leg, just below the knee. His full name was Alexander Marshall, as reported Has gone." Finuit, a relative of Sir Oliver Lodge: "There was an Aunt Anne on your (o.l.) mother's side.

This is his ring, his last gift to your wife. Your mother died before Auntie Anne. There is also an Uncle Robert on your father's side." Comment "The statement about my Aunt Anne is correct and the incident with the ring is absolutely accurate. My mother predeceased her sister Annie. My father had a brother, Robert." Other relatives of Mrs. Lodge Finuit: "A Mrs. White was related to your father.

You (Mrs. L.) had two fathers, Alex was one, I have already told his name; The second was William, who was a very sad person in life. She had trouble here (pointing to the lower part of the stomach and bladder)." Comment "Mrs. White was my wife's aunt. It is true that Mrs. Lodge had a stepfather (she had given this information), but his name, as was certainly stated, was not that of a stepfather.

He suffered from bouts of depression and had stones in his bladder, for which he was operated on just before his death." Uncle Jerry "It so happened that an uncle of mine who lived in London, now quite old and a One of three survivors of a very large family, he had a twin brother who died twenty or more years ago.

I showed him interest in the subject and asked if he would lend me any memento of his brother. One day I received by the morning post a unique old gold watch, which his brother had worn and loved very much; And that very morning, no one in the house having seen it or knowing anything about it, I handed it to Mrs. Piper, while I was in a state of trance.

“I was told almost immediately that it belonged to an uncle of mine – who was previously reported to have died in the fall, who was very fond of Uncle Robert, the name of the survivor – that the watch. Now she was with the same Uncle Robert, with whom he was eager to talk.

After some difficulty and many false attempts over time Finuit caught hold of the name 'Jerry', short for Jeremiah, and he said emphatically, as if speaking in a third person: 'This is my watch and Robert is mine. Brother and I'm here, Uncle Jerry, my watch.' All this happened at the first meeting on the very morning that the watch had arrived by post, and there was no one else there but myself and a shorthand clerk, to whom I was introduced for the first time at this meeting, and whose previous history I knew very well. Who was present there.

"Having thus by some means come into contact with a deceased relative of mine, whom I had indeed known a little in the last years of his blindness, but about whose early life I knew nothing, I Told that it would be well to describe small incidents of her childhood, to make Uncle Robert aware of her presence, which I would report with the utmost faithfulness.

"He understood this idea very well and during several successive meetings he instructed Finuit to mention several small things by which his brother could recognize him. "From my point of view his blindness, illness and his life References to key facts were comparatively useless; Because these details of a childhood two-thirds of a century ago were completely beyond my understanding.

My father was one of the younger members of the family and knew these brothers only as men." 'Uncle Jerry' recalled events such as swimming in the river when they were both boys and risking drowning; The killing of a cat at Smith's farm; and the possession of a very peculiar skin, such as that of a snake, which he believed to be now in the possession of Uncle Robert. "All these facts are more or less complete. is confirmed.

But the interesting thing is that his twin brother, from whom I got the watch, and with whom I was in a kind of communication in this way, could not remember all that. He remembers something about swimming in the bay, although he himself had only seen it. He remembers well the snake's skin and the box in which it was kept, although he does not know where it is now. But he completely denied killing the cat, and could not remember Smith's farm. "However, his memory is certainly betraying him, and he was kind enough to write to another brother, Frank, who was an old man, living in Cornwall.

Asked the sea captain if he had a better recollection of certain facts – without, of course, giving any vague reason for asking. The result of this inquiry was to prove the existence of Smith's field as a place near his home where he played in Barking, Essex; While the whole story was about swimming in the creek near the mill-race, with Frank and Jerry being the heroes of that silly episode. "Later, Lodge called Professor G.H. Rendall to two meetings, and introduced him as 'Roberts'."

Finuit: "There was an old friend of yours (G.H.R.), a lady named Agnes, fainted from a cough. Her eyes were brown, her hair gray. Her mother was alive. Her sister had recently been After Agnes died, he took her on a trip, but it didn't help. She died slowly, from bleeding. Sends her love to brother Arthur, she knew him best. There's a soul here, Charlie Randall, R-A-N-D-A-1." Professor G. H. Rendall's

Comment "The above statements are absolutely correct. A good description of her death, as stated. Agnes died of tuberculosis in Cannes. She had a friend named Louis, who loved her very much, and she Knew my brother Arthur best. My name was never mentioned in Mrs. Piper's presence and I knew Charlie Randall.

It seems impossible to find out anything about Agnes' incident. She had a relative by marriage, who had died twenty-one years ago, of whose existence, in my opinion, no one in Liverpool (where the meeting was held) knew. I also got the names of my four brothers—Charlie, Fred, Arthur, and Arnold—correctly, and the details of the deaths of the mother, the eldest brother, and (vaguely) an infant sister.

Regarding my two meetings, I am completely convinced of the genuineness of the incident; There was no way for organized fraud. I have no theory: confused communications with dead persons... are not consistent with the facts obtained, but

nothing came to my mind that this was the only acceptable explanation."

Case number 61.

The Claire Case.

On December 29, 1889, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Clarke had a meeting with Mrs. Piper, and the following is an excerpt:Finuit: How's M? (trying to figure out the German pronunciation of the name) One of your relatives is named M (pronounces the name correctly this time). I want to talk to you about young Uncle Si.

There is someone with them- E. He is your cousin. Mrs. Clark: Is he in the body? Finuit: No. Mrs. Clark: How did she die? Finuit: There was something wrong with his heart and mind. He says it was an accident. He wants you to tell his sister. There are M and E.

They are E's sisters and their mother. He is suffering here (pointing to the stomach). Now, how do you think I know this? Mrs. Clark: I don't know. Finuit: E told me that his mother was very saddened by his death.

He begs you, for God's sake, tell them that it was an accident – that it was his head – and that he was hurt there (making a stabbing gesture) that he inherited it from his father. His father was mad. Here is M, she is your aunt. Mrs. Clark: What does she say about her husband?

Finuit: She says it's changed her life. She doesn't like that he married again. Mrs. Clark: Does she love the man she

married? Finuit: Oh, she loves him very much, but she doesn't like that he got married so early.

He married her sister. Two brothers married two sisters. Her husband now has children. There are two boys. Mrs. Clark's explanation is as follows: "The Uncle C incident is a shocking account of my uncle's family in Germany. The names and facts are all correct. The father was mentally disturbed in the last three years of his life due to a fall from a horse. The son committed suicide by stabbing himself in the heart in a fit of sadness, as described.

Aunt Em's Incident: An Accurate Description of Second Uncle's Family. His wife died childless, and he soon married her sister, by whom he had children. His brother had previously married a third sister. Some of the facts he told me were not known to anyone outside Germany – not even my husband. more important events
The deaths of my uncle and aunt, and the suicide of my cousin, which happened twenty-eight, fifteen, and twelve years ago.

Apart from my husband, only two people in England knew. It is simply impossible that Mrs. Piper could have obtained the facts through information obtained from these individuals."

Case no. 62.

derham case.

S.P.R. Dr. Richard Hodgson of the United States investigated the famous American medium Mrs. Piper for a period of twelve years, and he published some of his results in the

Proceedings2 of that society. Below are now excerpts from some of the meetings – by no means the best, as these have already been reported elsewhere. Dr. Hodgson was in complete charge of Mrs. Piper's meetings; No one could sit with him without his permission and he introduced all new sitters as "Smith", usually with him as a note-taker.

Shri T.P. Derham was the brother-in-law of Dr Hodgson – who had married his younger sister – and lived in Melbourne, Australia. No name was given by the person who appointed Dr Hodgson.

Made notes yourself during the meeting. Mr. Derham held two meetings and summarized them thus: “The history of my family, living and dead, was told plainly, without any speculation, and without the slightest assistance on the part of Dr. Hodgson or myself. I think I said nothing and Dr. Hodgson spoke only to bring him to the point. ...

I am naturally skeptical and, by training, distrustful."

Case no. 63.

G.P. Case.

What is the most evidentiary case on record in which a dead person has returned to prove his identity? It is a question that is often asked, and it is generally agreed by those most qualified to judge such matters that an ordinary American citizen, George Pelham (pseudonym), did that honor. Worthily earned.

If so, future generations should owe him a deep debt of gratitude; Because in proving themselves, they faced extreme difficulties, because they were trying to prove the fact through the body of another person – of the opposite sex. He died in a fall from his horse in New York in February, 1899.

and four weeks later appeared at meetings held by Dr. Hodgson with Mrs. Piper. This was no coincidence, as Dr. Hodgson knew him and they often discussed the possibility of survival – about which Pelham doubted; But after a debate one evening, Pelham declared that if he died before Hodgson and found himself still alive, he would "live things up" in an attempt to highlight the fact.

For many years they communicated and Hodgson later gave a general summary of the whole range of his expressions: "On the first appearance of the G.P. communicating to Mr. Hart in March, 1892, he not only expressed himself and, sitting Not only the name of the person was given, but also the names of several of his close friends and the most important personal matters relating to him were mentioned in particular.

Reference was made to other incidents unknown to those sitting at the same meeting, such as Mrs. Pelham's meeting with G.P. Taking the studs from the body of and giving them to Mr. Pelham to send to Mr. Hart, and G.P. A reproduction of a remarkable reminiscence of Howard's communications with his closest friend, Howard's daughter Katherine, while he was alive.

These were the primary examples of two types of knowledge about matters unknown to seated persons, of which many other examples were later given: G.P. Knowledge of the events connected with that which had occurred since his death, and before his death G.P. Knowledge of special memories related to personality. "A week later, at Mr. Vance's meeting, he made proper inquiries about the sitter's son, and

in answer to the inquiry correctly specified that the sitter's son was at college with him, and further stated a visit to the sitter's summer home. Gave correct details as to the place of special visit.

This was again parallel to many later instances where proper inquiries were made and the G.P. Memories were recalled about other personal friends of. About two weeks later his best friend, Howard, arrived, and from him, using direct voice, he spoke to G.P. showed such completeness of personal recollections and specific knowledge and distinctive intellectual and emotional quality relating to him that, although he had previously taken no interest in any branch of psychic research, he was unable to resist the belief that he was actually Friend G.P. Were talking with. And this belief was strengthened by his later experiences.

"At that time, the most important thing he was concerned with was the disposal of a certain book and certain specified letters, which related to matters too private for publication. He especially addressed them to his father, who lived in Washington. , wanted to assure that it was indeed the G.P. who was communicating, and he soon added that his father had taken his photo to copy, as was the case.

However, Mr. Pelham did not inform his wife about this fact. Later, he reenacted a series of events that the sitters did not know, including what Mrs. Howard was engaged in in her home.

A later meeting with his father and mother in New York revealed more intimate details of private family circumstances; and at the next meeting, at which his father and mother were not present, he gave an account of some private actions which he had undertaken in the interim. At their meeting, and at Howard's various meetings, appropriate comments were made

about the articles presented which G.P. were alive, or were known to him;

He inquired about other individual articles which were not presented at the meetings, and showed intimate and detailed recollections of the events relating to them. In points related to the identification of articles with their corresponding unions of personal types, G.P. Communication, as far as I know, has never failed. “He has also not failed to identify personal friends.

I can say generally that among the many people who went to Mrs. Piper as strangers, the communicating G.P. To his surviving G.P. Friends have been chosen in the same way as living GPs. Was expected. (Of at least one hundred and fifty people who sat with Mrs. Piper on the first appearance of the G.P., thirty have been identified and there has been no case of mistaken identity.)

He has displayed such recollections of these and other friends as naturally come to G.P. G.P.'s personality, which certainly does not in itself suggest that they have arisen otherwise, and with whom there are such emotional connections that the living G.P. Was associated with such friends in his mind.

"In one of his early communications the G.P. clearly undertook to render all assistance in his power towards establishing the continued existence of himself and other communicants, in pursuance of a promise which he himself made to me as I remember Some two years or so before his death he had said that if he had died before me and found himself 'still existing', he would have devoted himself to proving the fact;

and by his steadfastness in his endeavor to overcome, as far as possible, the difficulties of communication, by his constant readiness to act as scribe at the meetings, by the influence he has produced by his consultation - of the investigator on me,

and on many other sitters and communicators - as far as I can judge on a problem that is so complex and still presents so much ambiguity.

He has displayed the sharpness and tenacity that G.P. This was a special feature of his life. "In conclusion, the manifestations of this communication of G.P. have not been of an irregular or erratic nature; they have displayed signs of a consistently lively and determined personality, which manifested itself in the course of years, and of an independent intellect. Shows similar characteristics, whether or not the GP's friends are present at the meetings.

I came to know of several cases where, in my absence, the G.P. He provided active assistance to those who had never heard of him before, and from time to time he would make brief, relevant references to cases that G.P. were alive, although I was not, and sometimes in ways that indicated that they could see to some extent what was happening in our world, to those whose welfare G.P. The living were particularly interested."

Case no. 64.

edmonds case.

The following account is a summary of notes taken by Miss Lucy Edmonds, Dr. Hodgson's secretary, at three meetings with Mrs. Piper: "Mrs. Piper knew my name; that I was English; she saw me in the office of the S.P.R. During our conversation before the first meeting, I mentioned a nephew that I think she knew nothing about me.

(The nephew was not mentioned during the meeting.) "Finuit said my father in spirit and mother in body, describing some characteristics of each... Then Joseph. (A brother of both father and mother Whose name was Joseph, both of them have died.) 'There are four brothers, two small children - with their father - that's all you fainted.

(True.) There is a little child, who came after the father fainted (True.) Alice-another little girl. (No Alice, forgot for a moment that Lily's name is Alice Lillian, and my brother calls her Alice and writes letters to her by that name.) Yes, Alice, you call her Lil, but she is Alice! ' Finuit took a look at my watch.

'Your father gave it to your aunt and she gave it to you. (True.) "'Here's a little girl for you, rather pretty. Light hair and dark eyes—bright. You had some part to play in teaching her. You heard from her when she was sick. She says Australia She has a cousin, Gideon, Maria, Maria, sends her love to Emma.

'Emma is not well - not happy.' "It's all true. Maria is the name of the little girl; Emma is the name of the mother, and Gideon is the name of the nephew, who has not yet been discovered. "'Two children alike in spirit. They are twins.' (This is the truth.)"

Case no. 65.

The Savage Case.

“It was during the winter of 1885-86 that I had my first meeting with Mrs. Piper.

As soon as Manohar arrived, his commander, Finuit, said that there were many friends present there. One of them was an

old man whom he described, but only in a general way. Then he said, 'He's your father and he calls you Judson.' The fact that there was a strange gap on his head was also noticed, and Mrs. Piper placed her hand on the same spot on my head.

"Now let's talk about the facts that give weight to these two apparently simple points. My father died last summer, aged ninety years and six months. He had never lived in Boston, And Mrs. Piper, I'm pretty sure, had never seen the movies nor was in any way interested in them.

He was not bald at all, but his hair had been burned off when he was quite young, so there was a gap on the top right of his head, perhaps an inch wide and three inches long, from forehead to crown. She covered it by combing her hair.

This was the place to which Mrs. Piper had pointed. "Now about the name by which he addressed me: I was given the middle name, Judson, at the request of a half-sister, my father's daughter, who died soon after my birth. Tenderness for her memory From (as I have always believed) father always, when I was a boy, called me Judson, although all the rest of the family called me by my first name, Minot.

In his later life, father also started calling me by my first name. Therefore, for many years no one called me by my second name. So I was naturally surprised when I suddenly heard the man claiming to be my father tell me once again my old childhood name.

I was not consciously thinking about these things, and I am sure that Mrs. Piper could not have known anything about them. "Meanwhile Mrs. Piper's control also said, 'There's someone here who says his name is John. He was your half-brother.' Then pressing her hand against the base of her brain, she groaned as she swayed to and fro.

Then she said, 'He says how hard it was to die there alone. How much he wanted to see mother. He further said that he died after falling, having hit the back of his head. The entire description was extremely realistic. My half-brother John, my mother's son: - because both father and mother were married twice - died many years before this meeting. While building a mill in Michigan he fell, striking the back of the head with a piece of wood.

He was away from all friends, and loved his mother very much. I wasn't thinking about it until I was told it existed. “Many other things happened during the meeting, but I only mention these because, though simple, they are so obvious and striking, and because I see no way in which Mrs. Piper could ever know them.

I have had other meetings with Mrs. Piper. However, much of what was reported was too personal for publication. Almost all are unclear on any theory that does not at least extend to telepathy. "M.J. Savage."

Case no. 66.

Sheller case.

Harvard's renowned geologist Professor N.S. The following is an excerpt from Shaler's notes of his meeting with Mrs. Piper: "My wife gave Mrs. Piper an engraved seal, which she knew, though I did not know, that it belonged to her brother -

Richmond, Virginia. A gentleman of, who died about a year ago.

Mrs. Piper immediately began to make statements relating to the deceased, and during the next hour she showed a somewhat close acquaintance with her brother's affairs, the affairs of her immediate family, and the affairs of the family in Hartford, Connecticut, with whom Richmond The family was in close social relations. ,

I guess I haven't put down enough of the strange knowledge that the medium seems to have about my wife's brother's affairs. Some facts, such as, for example, the facts relating to the failure to discover his will after his sudden death, were presented very clearly and dramatically.

There was a real life quality to them. Similarly, the name of the man who was to marry my wife's brother's daughter, and who died a month before the time fixed for the marriage, was also given correctly, both in terms of surname and Christian name, although Neither my wife nor I remembered the name Christian."

Case number 67.

The Ring Case.

Professor Herbert Nichols of Harvard University had a meeting arranged for him by Dr. Hodgson, and after the meeting he wrote to his friend Professor William James, who sent this excerpt to Dr. Hodgson: "Just before I came back I wrote to Mrs. Had a wonderful meeting with Piper. As you know, I have been a Laodicean until now; but she is no cheater, and she is the greatest miracle I have ever seen.

I think my interview is more amazing than any other interview I've ever heard before. I went through an appointment by letter with Hodgson under a pseudonym – even he didn't know who I was, probably still doesn't. Most of the interview, and by far the most important part, was the kind that I can't write about, but would like to tell you something about sometime.

"I hardly asked her any questions, but she went on for three-quarters of an hour, telling me names, places, incidents in the most startling manner. Then she suddenly stopped talking and began to write – this very short was satisfying and was about completely different matters - mostly about Momma (who recently collapsed and died) and messages to her grandchildren.

"However, here's one thing you may find interesting. Mamma and I exchanged rings one Christmas. Each had the first word engraved on her gift as her favorite saying. The ring given to me was lost many years ago. When a When Mama died a year ago, the ring I had given her was, at her request, removed from her finger and sent to me.

Now I asked Mrs. Piper, 'What was written on Mamma's ring?' And when I asked the question, I held the ring in my hand and only that ring was in my mind, but as words were about to come out of my mouth, he put down on paper the words written on the other ring - the ring that Mama gave me. and which was lost while traveling many years ago.

Since the word was strange, having rarely been written in a ring before, and since he had written it so quickly, it was certainly curious. , , , "Nichols."

Case No. 68.

"Very Private" Matters Who S.P.R.

Have read and studied the reports of the meetings included in the proceedings. You may have noticed how often some investigators have withheld details of various cases on the grounds that they are "too personal" for publication.

Dr. Hodgson commented on this frequently in his two reports on the Piper incident, expressing regret that many evidentiary matters were put on hold for this reason, otherwise the surviving evidence in his reports would have been much stronger.

He wrote: "There are many of the written reports of the first meetings which I am practically unable to use as evidence, because of the reluctance of the investigators to allow the private matters concerned to be published in any form and a large amount of the best evidence available from the first meetings is unavailable for publication."

The critic might say, "How can we be certain that cases of this nature are evidentiary? We only have the investigators' word for it and aren't we being asked to assume too much?" Certainly it is not unreasonable to assume that the secrecy of these matters constitutes first-class evidence.

If the communication had been meaningless or inaccurate, the people sitting would not have hesitated in announcing the fact to the world; There was no purpose to conceal it as that would have been the case if it was "too personal", and as a result, true and evidentiary. Perhaps these sitters were a little selfish in withholding material that would benefit humanity – yet it is

quite natural and we cannot condemn it, although we wish they were more altruistic.

We must accept human nature as we find it and make the best use of it. Not everyone is idealistic enough to reveal family secrets to their neighbors in order to survive. Now three or four examples are given so that the reader can form his own opinion on the matter. The first example is Mr. Howard1's is "G.P." Was investigating the matter.

Howard had already obtained some good evidence, yet he was still hesitant; He wanted some facts which the G.P. To fully confirm the question of G.P.'s identity and in a meeting he asked G.P. Said to, "Tell me something from your past that only you and I know. You have failed some questions; answer me in your own words."

G.P. began writing and Dr. Hodgson described the scene thus: "'G.P.' The transcription of the words written by, of course, gives no proper impression of the actual circumstances; the inert mass of the upper part of Mrs. Piper's body turned away from the right hand, and lay down as if limp and lifeless on Mr. Howard's shoulder. The right hand, and especially the hand, dynamic, intelligent, condemnatory, then impatient and in the tenacity of furious writing, 'G.P.' contains too much of the personal element of his life to be reproduced here.

Several statements were read by me, and agreed to by Mr. Howard and then 'Private' was written and the hand gently pushed me away. "I went over to the other side of the room and Mr. Howard took the place near my hand where he could read the writing. He, of course, did not read it alone, and it was too private for my observation.

As the hand reached the end of each page, he tore it from the block book and threw it wildly towards Mr. Howard, and then continued writing. Mr Howard told me that the circumstances

described involved exactly the test he had asked for, and he said he was 'completely satisfied, completely satisfied.'

"Some time later Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Thaw2 held a series of thirteen meetings with Mrs. Piper and twelve were published by Hodgson. One "was omitted entirely at the request of the meetings, because It was very intimately personal, and contained very private matters about the deceased."

Since the Twelve were full of private and personal matters, it supports that the press meeting must have contained some very extraordinary personal evidence and no One may be surprised to learn that from November, 1889 to February, 1890, 76 meetings were held for the purpose of testing her; Allowed to publish full details of the meetings, F. W. H. Myers, 1 who held two meetings on January 24 and 25, 1890, summarized as follows: “Some personal facts about the deceased friends. were given, of which it is practically impossible that Mrs. Piper could have obtained any information."

Regarding another medium, Mrs. Willett, Lord Balfour2 wrote: "It would be impossible to do justice to the argument in favor of spirit communication based on the Willett phenomenon, without violating the convictions which I am bound to respect. The reader may perhaps One might wonder why, since the communications via Willet trance are of such a clear and consistent nature that evidence has been cited that directly proves the identity of the communicators.

The answer is that such evidence exists, but it cannot be disclosed. The greater part of Mrs. Willett's automated output is too personal for publication; The material withheld from publication is of very strong and solid nature. It is indeed highly condemnable that such extremely important evidence should be prevented from publication in the interest of privacy."

Case no. 69.

Signor x case.

This description of a séance held on April 5, 1904, was first published in Luce e Ombra (Rome, 1920) by Professor Ernest Bozzano, who was present at the event described. The publication of this important evidence was held up for many years, and became possible only because of the death of the main protagonist: “The session held on April 5, 1904.

The following were present: Dr. Giuseppe Venzano, Ernesto Bozzano, Cavalier Carlo Peretti, Signor X, Signora Guidetta Peretti and the medium, L.P. The session began at ten o'clock at night. "From the very beginning, we noticed that the medium was disturbed for some unknown reason. The 'spirit guide', Luigi, the medium's father, did not appear and L.P. panicked towards the left corner of the room. Shortly thereafter he freed himself from his 'spiritual control', stood on his feet, and began a singularly realistic and effective struggle against an invisible enemy.

Soon they uttered screams of terror, stepped back, threw themselves on the floor, looked around the corner as if frightened, then ran to another corner of the room, shouting: 'Back! Go. No, I don't want to go. Help me! save me!' The witnesses of this scene did not know what to do, they focused their thoughts intensely on the spiritual guide Luigi and called on him for assistance.

The measure proved effective, for gradually the medium became calmer, and began to look towards the corner of the apartment with less anxiety; Then such expressions appeared

in his eyes as if someone was looking at a distant spectacle, then at another distant spectacle. At last he breathed a sigh of relief and murmured, 'He's gone!' What a beastly face!' "Soon thereafter, the spiritual guide Luigi revealed himself.

Expressing himself through the medium, he told us that there was in the room a spirit of the most vile nature, against whom it was impossible for him to struggle; That the intruder had an insatiable hatred for one person in the group. Then the medium said in a frightened voice, 'He has come again! I can't defend you anymore. Stop.' "It's certain that Luigi wanted to say, 'Stop the introspection,' but it was too late.

The evil spirit had taken over our medium. He shouted; There was a glimpse of anger in his eyes. His hands, as if raised to catch something, were moving like the claws of a wild animal, eager to seize its prey. And the victim was Signore From the foam-covered lips of our medium came a rattling and a sort of condensed roar, and suddenly these words burst from his mouth: 'I have found you again at last, you coward! / Was a Royal Marine.

Don't you remember the fight in Oporto? You filled me in there. But today I will take my revenge and strangle you.' "These disturbing words were uttered while the hands of the medium, L.P., grasped the victim's throat, and tightened it like steel tongs. It was a horrifying sight.

Signor X's entire tongue was hanging out of his open mouth; His eyes were bulging. We went to help that unfortunate man. Combining our efforts with all the energy of this desperate man, given all that the situation gave us, we succeeded, after a fierce struggle, in freeing him from that desperate hold.

We pulled her out immediately, and pushed her out, and closed the door. We barred access to the medium's doors; Desperate, he tried to break through this barrier and run after

his enemy. He was roaring like a tiger. It took all four of us to catch him.

At last he collapsed completely and fell on the floor. "The next day we set out to clear up the matter – to look for information that would enable us to confirm what the 'Oporto Spirit' had said. We, in fact, already knew the truth of the accusation. was absolutely certain, for it was remarkable that Signor be provided.

He said, 'I was a Royal Marine.' And I also knew that Signor Based on these facts I asked a retired Vice Admiral for further details; He also fought in Lisa.

As for Dr. Venzano, he interrogated a relative of Signor X, with whom the latter had broken all relations years ago. We gathered together disparate information which surprisingly coincided, and which when brought together led us to these conclusions: "Signor X had indeed served with the Royal Marines. One day, on a training trip Boarding a warship, he landed in Oporto, Portugal for a few hours.

During his stay, as he was walking around the city, he heard the sound of drunken, rowdy voices coming from an inn. He realized that the language was Italian, and, realizing that it was a quarrel between people on his ship, he went into the room, recognized his men, and ordered them to return to their ship.

One of the drinkers, who was more drunk than the others, responded to him, and even went as far as threatening his superior officer. Angered by his attitude, the officer drew his sword and thrust it into the chest of the insolent man; He died soon afterwards. As a result of this adventure, the officer was court-martialed, sentenced to six months' imprisonment and, after his sentence had expired, he was asked to resign his commission.

"These are the facts; they show that the troubling spirit did not lie. He correctly stated his rank as a Royal Italian Marine. He remembered that Signor He – and this was a particularly remarkable statement – indicated the place where he died, the setting of the play, "A painstaking investigation confirmed the authenticity of all this.

“By what hypothesis can one explain the events that are so surprisingly unanimous – those that we learned at the session of April 5, 1904, and those that took place in Portugal many years earlier?”

Case number 70.

South African case.

H. Dennis Bradley, in this case, tells how a Scandinavian gentleman, who had lived in South Africa for several years, asked him if he could name any reliable mediums. Bradley, who had previously received exceptionally good testimonies from Mrs. Scales, naturally recommended her to his visitor, who, although not a spiritualist, had read Towards the Stars and The Wisdom of the Gods.

He was an intelligent man and wanted to experiment, as some important events had recently occurred in his life that he had not told Bradley about at this time. The visitor frankly stated that as far as the subject was concerned he was very doubtful, and in order to keep his identity secret, Bradley took every care that Mrs. Scales should not know his name through him.

The visitor returned after the meeting and informed Bradley of the circumstances of his case. He was eager to meet a

medium because his wife had been mysteriously murdered in South Africa and the killer had not been found. The purported communications coming from his wife were astonishing. The medium described his home and farm in South Africa in detail and described the exact location and scene of the room in which his wife was murdered.

The exact position in which his wife's body was found was also described and the statement was made that she had been shot by a black man working on a neighboring farm. The person sitting agreed that all the details described were absolutely correct, except that the guilt of the native, though a logical presumption, could never be proved.

Chapter 7

Mutual correspondence

The principle of reciprocal correspondence is that a word or words given through one medium are later said through another medium, or that an idea partially expressed in one case is completed and expanded through another or a third. .

The theory of removing the hypothesis of telepathy from mediumistic communication between living people was proposed by F. W. It has been attributed to the dead personality of H. Myers, because after his death in 1901 it was observed that in the scripts of various sensibilities, fragmentary statements were found complementary to each

other, which, when collected and put together, gave each example A coherent idea was found in it.

S.P.R. Miss Alice Johnson, a research officer at the Harvard Medical School, was the first person to notice this connection. S.P.R. Many cases are found in the proceedings which required the ingenuity of those attempting to solve them – people of classical and scientific education.

This S.P.R. It was he who first inaugurated the cross-correspondence, and except some sporadic work through Valentine and Mrs. Crandon and some French sensitive people, little has been done in this regard by any other person or organization.

Case number 71.

Hope, Starr and Browning Case.

Eight persons took part in this experiment, if we assume that the deceased F. W. H. Myers and Dr. Richard Hodgson were still working on "the other side"; Mrs Piper in London and Mrs Verrall and Miss Verrall in Cambridge were automatists, while Miss Alice Johnson, Mrs Sidgwick and Mr J. Yes. Piddington was the sitter.

Miss Johnson expressed the view in the Proceedings: 2 "About a month after the cross-correspondence just described, that is, in April, 1906, the theory came forward that the cross-correspondence was giving evidence of something beyond clairvoyance occurring between the minds of automatists. ...In the autumn of the same year Mr. Piddington and I, in view of the meetings to be held in London, composed

a 'Latin Message' to be addressed to Myers. Prepared the experiment.

The original version of the message was as follows: 'We are aware of the plans for cross-correspondence that you are circulating through various mediums, and we hope that you will proceed with them. Also try giving two different messages to A and B, with no apparent connection between them. Then as soon as possible send a third message to C which will reveal the hidden connection.'

We felt that if the experiment succeeded and there were correspondences of the desired kind, they would furnish almost conclusive evidence of a mind external to the minds of all automatons, and might furnish strong evidence of the identity of his mind." Dr. A. . W. Verrall, a distinguished classical scholar, translated this epistle into Ciceronian Latin: “Diversis internantis quod invisem inter se respondentia jumdudam comitis, et vahementer probamus.

Unum - accessorit gratissimum nobis, si, cum duobus quibusdam ea tradidaris, inter que hulus apparat nexus, postia quam primum rem per tertium alicum ita perficias, ut latens elud in a prioribus explicator."

This message, though now given in a paragraph, was afterwards given to Mrs. Piper in mere sentences, as will be seen from the following two or three pages. Shri J. Yes. According to Piddington, this Latin message can be rendered literally into English as follows:

“Given the fact that (the Quad) for some time now you have been delegating things to various intermediaries (or messengers) that interact with each other, we have seen your design, and we cordially accept it. Another thing that would please us most (that is, you would increase our happiness) would be that when you convey things to two particular

persons, with no obvious connection between them, you then convey them to a third person as soon as possible. Complete the matter in such a way that whatever was hidden in the first two messages becomes visible."

At this stage it would be appropriate to explain what knowledge the three automatists had about the experiment. According to Miss Johnson, (a) Mrs. Verrall was fully acquainted with it, (b) Miss Verrall must have known something about it, as she was present at the meeting of 19th December, 1906, when part of the message was read to the spellbound Mrs. Piper. (c) The subject was mentioned to Mrs. Piper only while she was in trance, and the message was recited to the trance-persons in Latin.

Did ignorance or knowledge on the part of the three automatists affect the value of the cross-correspondence? Miss Johnson did not think so: "The automatists' knowledge or ignorance of the Latin message had no bearing on the evidential value of the cross-correspondence, but it may have had some effect on the wording of the script." On December 17, 1906, in London, Mr. J. Yes. The experiment was initiated by Piddington, in whom he gave Myers the first nine words of the Latin message, pronounced each word letter by letter, and wrote it down letter by letter, a plan he maintained until the Latin message was completed.

Furthermore, at this meeting, Mr. Piddington stressed to the Rector (controlled by Mrs. Piper, acting on Myers' behalf): "I attach great importance to the message and its correct transmission. It is very important to send this message in Latin. One purpose is to see if Myers can understand it; to show that he should send an intelligent answer to it, not just an answer like 'I understand' or 'Yes' or 'No', but an answer that Show that they have understood its meaning."

The clock struck twelve when Mr. Piddington reached the word comitis, and at the same moment Mrs. Verrall at Cambridge began to write: “Swirling axes, revolving spheres, make mysterious music.

The spheres whirled, the harmony began, a harmonious sound rarely heard by man, then the majestic music of the soul joined in from every unit of the whole, no! No! Majestic music, no - you can't see what I want - start again. Swirling spheres, harmony began, - 1 Earth F. W. H. Myers claims to communicate through Mrs. Piper; Myers V, through Mrs. Verrall.

A direct diapason for humans
-
Each single unit played its several parts discussing the symphony with God-sent art, until the majestic music of the whole throbbed—and the throbbing soul saw the burning of the flame through the sound of the lost presence. Felt- came into presence.”

In Mr. Piddington's opinion the lines "Each single unit played its many parts discussing the symphony with God-sent art, until the majestic music of the whole throbbed to the beat—and the throbbing soul blazed through the sound saw the jealousy of

Abbott pointed to Vogler's poem based on this cross-correspondence, and he placed particular emphasis on this phrase: "And the beating soul saw the burning of the flame through the sound", placing a strong connection with this line. : "Out of three sounds he made not a fourth sound but a star"

Browning's poem Abbott Vogler. Later, it will be seen how the idea of the star became a very important factor in this cross-correspondence. On 19 December, in the presence of Miss Verrall, Mr. Piddington added more words of the Latin

message, thirteen more on 24 December, then on 31 December he moved the word rem into the second sentence. At this meeting the Rector said, "We have partly understood your message and have conveyed it to your friend Myers and he is very glad to receive it." At the next meeting on January 2, 1907, the Rector wrote: "Hodgson is helping Myers with his translation" – a very interesting comment, as later developments show.

Later in the meeting, Myers said that the message impressed him and he offered to translate it into English, but Mr. Piddington replied that he did not want that; That's all he wanted from Myers. It was an answer that showed he understood

Meaning. Myers P. replied, "I completely understand and I would definitely do that."

Then Mr. Piddington gave him the remainder of the Latin message. On January 16, Mr. Piddington suggested to Myers P. that when giving cross-correspondence it would be a good idea to sign it with a symbol, such as a triangle within a circle, so that the relationship between scripts was shown where intended Can go. Myers P. thought it was a reasonable suggestion and replied that he would be happy to try it.

On January 23, Myers P. said, "I would like to go over the first and second sentences of our Latin message... I believe I can send you a message that will please you if I can understand it clearly, And that night Mrs. Verrall wrote: "Justice is holding the scales. It gives words but an anagram would be better.

Tell him that - rat, star, tar, and so on. Try it. This has been tried before RTATS Rearrange these five letters or stare at the tears again The seam is the same and so on. "Skate Kate Keats Steak Takes Steak But the letters you should give tonight are not that many - only three - AST." Myers P.

Did not mention the Latin message, but on 28 January and 3 February Mrs. Verrall and Miss Verrall wrote respectively, and it was emphasized that Miss Verrall knew nothing of her mother's script: Mrs. Verrall - 28 January "Aster (a star) Repas (a sign or wonder) The wonder of the world and all the wonder and a wild desire its wings. A winged desire vutottTEQog eq(o<; (winged love) Then there is Blake and of my freedom Made fun of the loss.

But it's all the same thing - Winged Desire £9005 jtoSeivoc; (Passion) Hope that leaves the earth for the sky —Abt Vogler Very difficult for the earth who found or lost himself - in the sky. That's what I want. Broken sounds on earth, threads in the sky, perfect arc of this life in C major. But your memory is mistaken. ADB is the part that completes the invisible arch."

Miss Verrall - February 3 "A green jerkin and hose and doublet Where the early morning songbirds play their tune, Therapy\ose e\excitation (healer from aliens) A monogram crescent moon Remember that V\ and The star stands like a roaring oak on the plain desolation of the plain A record for all ages of the period given by nature to the feeble labor of man On February 11 Mr. Piddington was informed by Myers P. that Mrs. Verrall. "Hope", "Star" and "Browning" were mentioned in a script.

On 15 February Miss Verrall was informed by her mother that there had been cross-correspondence and was given the words "Planet", "Mars", "Virtue" and "Keats" instead of "Hope", "Star" and "Browning". So that his script was not affected. On 17 February Miss Verrall wrote: "The Andross (?) Carthusian candelabrum several together was a sign she would understand when she saw it.

Diapason 5ia xaccov quOuoc, (Rhythm through all) Can no art take advantage of heavenly harmony? e<pr) oidorcou (sic) (as Plato says) the mystic three (?)

And a star on top of it Rats everywhere in the town of Hamelin, now do you understand? Henry." On 27 February Myers P. informed Mr. Piddington that "Hope," "Star," and "Browning" were his replies to the Latin message, and on 6, 13 and 20 March said that Mrs. Verrall " In addition to the words "Hope," "Star," and "Browning" a circle and triangle were given.

On the 8th of April, while Mrs. Sedgwick was sitting, the following conversation took place Myers P. (after mentioning the Latin message and poem): Inside a circle. Mrs. S.: Oh! A circle. Yes, I remember. Myers P.: As it came to my mind... then I made or tried to make a star. Mrs. S.: I understand, you made a star.

Myers P.: And I did, so you can understand that I got the message. Mrs. S.: Yes. Myers P.: And I did it. Mrs. S.: Yes, a star was made there. Myers P.: I made it so you could understand that I did it, plus a crescent moon. Mrs. S.: Do you remember the name of the poem?

Myers P.: That's what I'm trying to say here. ...I was very afraid that my message would not be understood, so I made a star to make sure. Mrs. S.: I understand. Myers P.: That's what I understood and I will try to tell you the name again. ...I am very anxious to explain the name of the poem to the Rector.

From the foregoing it can be seen that Myers P. announced that he had drawn a star and a crescent by means of another automatist. Myers P. said that when Mrs. Sidgwick returned on April 24, she had Browning's poem Abbott Vogler in mind. He also said that he had given the words "hope", "star" and "browning" as answers, then added:

"Now, dear Mrs. Sidgwick, have no doubt or fear about so-called death in the future, for there is none, for surely there is intelligent life beyond it."

Mrs. S.: Yes, that is a great consolation. Myers P.: Yes, and I helped announce it for all of you. Mrs. S.: You really did.

At the end of this meeting Myers P. reported that it was "Abbott's uncertainty and the beliefs he held" that reminded him of his own experience and inspired him to quote the poem. When Mrs. Sidgwick asked him why he chose Abbot Vogler as his answer to the Latin message, he said: "I chose it because the appropriate circumstances described in it appealed to my own life. Understood?" Mrs. S.: I understand. Myers P.: And there was nothing in my mind that could fully answer this question other than those particular words.

On May 7, again to Mrs. Sidgwick, he said: "Now another word, Mrs. S., my answer was about poetry, and long ago I gave the word 'music' as appropriate to the understanding of my answer and message. Was." Mrs. S.: Yes. Correct.

Myers P.: You have to connect things as best you can. Remember that we do not give odd or eccentric words without deep or hidden meaning." On May 7, Myers P. emphasized Abbott Vogler's quote: "If instead of the fourth a star had come (here incomplete picture of a star was made) ... In my passion to reach you clearly I have tried to get the Rector to make a star for me so that there can be no mistake" Mrs. S.: No, there can be no mistake.

Myers P.: Are you satisfied now? Mrs. S.: Yes, absolutely. At this point let us leave Myers' communications through Mrs. Piper and see what influence they had on Mrs. Verrall and Miss Verrall's script. The starting point is Mrs. Verrall's script

which began with Mr. Piddington giving the first nine words of a Latin message to the Rector.

"Music" or "harmony" is the dominant theme of this script - "music" is said four different times, which becomes interesting when we consider that Myers said that "a long time ago". He coined the word "music". Critics may ask, "Why should we give Myers this credit for Mrs. Verrall's script which is unsigned?"

Mr. Piddington replies thus: "Despite the absence of signature I have no hesitation in attributing the script of December 17th to Myers Versus, because not only is it in the same style as many signed communications of this personality, but As Mrs. Verrall herself points out...some of its phraseology is certainly borrowed from F.W.H. Myers's verse translation."

Myers' translation of two Greek prophecies, published in Essays Classical, pages 97-100, is the work referenced, and the featured quote is: "O God inexpressible, eternal Father, enthroned over the whirling spheres, subtle fire, in whose heart the whole creation Hidden, the wonder of the whole world is reflected in your eyes, you are the first number and harmonious whole of all forms, and the soul in all souls. Once by the grace of God this veil was removed from your eyes which was vast and dizzy Covers the world, when the fields around you were filled with beauty.

" In the phraseology of this script Mr. Piddington also saw evidence of this quote from Dryden's hymn for St. Cecilia's Day: "From harmony, from heavenly harmony began this universal frame. From harmony to harmony, it ran through all the compass of notes, the diapason coming to a complete close in man.

The spheres began to move by the power of the sacred songs." Mrs. Verrall's 17 December script was not the only

script expressing the ideas of Dryden's poems, as Miss Verrall's 17 February script included the words "heavenly harmony" and "diapason". which were actually quotes from it.

Mr. Piddington pointed out that this phenomenon occurred in both scripts, apart from the fact that the "harmony" of Mrs. Verrall's script clearly indicated a heavenly harmony. Which brings these two scripts into contact with each other.

Not only did Miss Verrall's February 17 script connect to Mrs. Verrall's December 17 script, but it also connected to the February 3 script, as the following items show: Both scripts showed the word "star" and a picture of this symbol. gives, and the first allusion to Browning's Pied Piper in the February 3 script, Hamlin's, in the words "pie" and "healer from aliens".

The script for 17 February contains an obvious reference to this poem, "Rats everywhere in the town of Hamlin", and in addition these two scripts of Miss Verrall have some similarities with Mrs. Verrall's script of 28 January. When Mrs. Verrall was sending the latter script to Mr. Piddington, she wrote a note on the back of the envelope suggesting that the words it contained, i.e. "winged", "winged" and "vogler" (vogel) meant "birds. "Words can be an effort.

Now, in Miss Verrall's 3 February script – like Mrs Verrall's 28 January script – the word "star" and Browning's allusion were already present, whereas in her 17 February script "it was a hint which she (The depiction of a star before the words "Mrs. Verrall) will understand when she sees it" and "A star above all this" clearly refers to the "Aster" (star sign) of the 28 January script.

The reader will have noticed that Browning and his poem Abbott Vogler permeate the scripts of February 3 and 17 and that in this script the word "hope" appeared before the line in which Abbott Vogler is mentioned in this way. The phrase "the

hope that left the earth for the sky" in the script is an apparent error of the phrase in the poem which reads, "The passion that left the earth to lose itself in the sky.

" Mrs. Verrall knew this and wrote in a letter to Mr. Piddington on 15 February, "When I read the script I knew very well that it should be 'Passion' that goes from the ground to the sky – and I Was annoyed by this mistake!" Mr Piddington at first thought the script was meaningless and it was Myers P. who explained it to him at the 11 February meeting by telling him that he gave Mrs Verrall the words "Hope", "Star" and "Browning" After which Mr. Piddington re-read the script and found that there were hints of these words in it.

Then he read Abbot Vogler for the first time and was immediately struck by the extraordinary appropriateness of the reply to the second sentence of the Latin message which can be taken from one of the only fragments of the poem in which the word "star" occurs: "But here the finger of God There is, a glimpse of the will that can, exists behind all the laws, that created them and, look, there they are! And I do not know what, besides this, such a gift can be given to man, that three sounds! Out of which he makes not a fourth sound, but a star.

Think this over carefully; Every note of our scale is itself zero; It's everywhere in the world – loud, soft, and everything is said: Give it to me to use! I combine it with two in my thoughts: And there! You have heard and seen: consider and bow your heads!" Mr. Piddington, summarizing the appropriateness of this verse, said:

"If one searches English literature for a quotation relating to the usage suggested in the Latin epistle, Abbot Vogler's It would be difficult to find a more appropriate quotation than these lines from stanza VII" He gave reason to think that this was the stanza Myers P. had in mind.

He first noticed that the word "star" was emphasized in both Mrs. Verrall's and Miss Verrall's scripts, and then after reading Abbott Vogler's he was particularly impressed by the appropriateness of "Ester Repass", which was in the second script. are the opening words of the poem To the Star which was composed of "three sounds" and was "both a hint and a surprise." The "broken sounds" of the script also indicated this particular stanza.

Later, Mr. Piddington found that his argument was strengthened by this definition of repas given in Liddell and Scott's Greek English Dictionary: "Any appearance or phenomenon in which people believe they can see the finger of God," and this definition in verses VII – "But here is the finger of God." Also, the phrase "justice holds the scales" resembles "each note of our scales", a belief which was further strengthened when Myers P. succeeded in coining the word "scale" at a meeting on May 7 and Thus completed the quote, "In my passion to measure the sky."

This play on three different meanings of the word scales has a certain meaning, which is consistent with the nature of this experiment in which anagrams played an important role. In Miss Verrall's script for February the words 6ia jtaacov qvOjxo?

He also suggested that "each note of our scale is void in itself, it is everywhere in the world", while the phrase "mystic three" before the words "heavenly harmony" brought to his mind the "three sounds" of stanza VII. Reminded. The similarity of the anagrams and the emphasis on "star" in the scripts of January 23 and February 17 indicates that a connection was established between these two scripts.

When Mr. When Piddington read the script for 17 February, which contained the words "rat, star, art, etc.", he thought he

had seen these anagrams before and was unable to free himself from the notion because he remembered seeing them. Was seen among papers in Boston, Massachusetts, in Dr. Hodgson's handwriting.

He wrote to Dr. Hodgson's executors in the United States asking them to look at a paper among his papers containing the words "Rat, Star, Art, etc.", and in August, 1907 he received a letter from Mr. Hodgson.

A sheet of paper was found from Henry James, on which were the following anagrams in Dr. Hodgson's own handwriting: (coal) tars rates teresh star stares esther tars tears aster hester rats tears he rest arts terraces rest he tras are st threes st r Here's a Rest There's a Rest "I confess," Mr. Piddington said, "When this paper came into my hands I had the same feeling as I suppose people who see ghosts do, although I was not surprised to see the anagram of 'Rat, Art, Star.' ,

but I was certainly shocked when I saw the anagrams, 'rates, tears, aster', etc., of which I remembered nothing."

Mr Piddington also found correspondence which showed that F. W. H. Myers and Dr. Hodgson had been exchanging anagrams for about six years, and on an 1896 postcard, F. W. H. Myers wrote, "As many more grammatical anagrams as you like. - F.W.H.M." This coincidence is very suggestive when it is remembered that Dr. Hodgson was associated with F. W. H. Myers and Anagram.

It was natural for both of them, while Mrs. Verrall had no interest in him. Mr. Piddington drew attention to another point. While Dr. Hodgson was alive and Mrs. Verrall and Miss Verrall created anagrams of the word "star" in script, they all left out one very obvious word—"Czar"!

In addition, Dr. Hodgson and Mrs. Verrall also created a five-letter anagram on "Aster." The reader will remember that at the Myers P. meeting of 2 January, the Rector had announced that Hodgson was helping Myers with his translation. The anagrams devised by Miss Verrall were not simply mixtures of words, but each had a different effect on cross-correspondence.

"Star" is apparently one of the three words emphasized by Myers P.; "Rats" has a different reference to Browning; and in the phrase "art", "no art avails", when taken with the phrases, "heavenly harmony", "mystic three", and "a star above it all", all, as Miss Alice Johnson Say, Abbott points to the following lines of Vogler: "This (i.e. both painting and poetry) is all victorious art, but art in obedience to laws... But here (i.e. in music) is the finger of God, the will. A glimmer of what can.

That out of three sounds it makes not a fourth sound but a star." The case "hope", "star", and "browning" meet the requirements of the Latin message. A complex of references in Mrs. Verrall and Miss Verrall's script Sets were hinted at and implied, which in themselves were meaningless, and it was only when, through Mrs. Piper, words were given directly that the whole problem was solved.

On cross-correspondence Mr. Piddington wrote: "On the problem of the real identity of this directing mind ... the only opinion I can hold with confidence is this: that if it were not the mind of Frederick Myers, it would be a who deliberately and artfully imitated his mental characteristics."

Case 72.

Ear case of dionysius.

Strictly speaking this is not cross-correspondence, but it is included here because the complexity of its nature serves the same purpose, and moreover, the knowledge displayed by one of the communicators was not what the investigators had in mind, but ultimately a very Found in the obscure book, which is the property of and used by that communicator.

Some people – people of classical and scientific training, and well qualified to judge such cases – consider it the most solid evidence ever found in a single case. On August 26, 1910, Mrs. A. W. Verrall arranged a meeting with Mrs. Willett, an automatist of good standing, whose honesty and integrity were well known to the SPR.

The following words were recorded by Mrs. Verrall at this meeting: "Dionysius ear the lobe." The words "Dioni Sius" were given an Italian pronunciation. Mrs. Verrall noted the phrase but could attach no importance to it. The "Ear of Dionysius" is a kind of cave in the mines of Syracuse on the island of Sicily, in which Dionysius the Tyrant kept his prisoners of war.

Because of its size, and because it had the qualities of a whispering gallery, it became known as "Dionysius's ear" because he used to hide himself in it to listen to the prisoners' conversations. Although Mrs. Willett had been to Italy and spoke Italian, she had never visited Sicily, although she might have heard of the Grotto, one of the attractions of Syracuse.

After about two years of sitting, Mrs. Verrall's husband, Dr. A. W. Veral died. On January 10, 1914, although Sir Oliver Lodge was sitting with Mrs. Willett, direct reference was made to Mrs.

Verrall as the following passage shows: Do you remember that you did not and I complained of your classical ignorance of. Ignorance. It was related to a place where slaves were kept - and audition is also related to this, acoustics too.

Thin as a whispering jelly. To toil, a slave, a dictator - and it was called Orechio - this is the ear. One ear, one ear place. , , A person with one ear. When it came up in conversation you didn't know about it (or didn't remember), and I said okay what's the use of a classical education. Where were Anna's fields?

(Picture of ear) An early (sic) pipe was heard. To sail for Syracuse. Who beats the thundering wave, who hits the walking pharaohs with the heel of his shoe. Die die and then you're the thinnest of Diana dimorphism. To fly to find Euripides. Not Pauline Philemon. This kind of thing is much more difficult to do than it should be.

After sitting in 1910, Mrs. Verrall was asked by her husband what the words "ears of Dionysius" meant, who, after expressing surprise at his ignorance, duly enlightened her. Lord Balfour, one of the investigators in the case, was aware of the foregoing conversation between Dr. and Mrs. Verrall and had a faint recollection of telling it to Mrs. Willett, who failed to recall it. The prompts in the script are explained as follows.

Orecchio is the Italian word for ear; Enna is a Sicilian city. It was on the plains of Anna that Proserpine was raped. "Early" pipe is apparently a cognate of the word ear. The route taken by the Athenian fleet in the war against Syracuse is depicted by these sentences: "To sail for Syracuse," "Who can beat the sound wave, etc.," and "The heel of the boot."

"Flying to find Euripides" refers to Browning's poem Aristophanes' Apology, in which Balousteon tells Philemon that he sent him the original tablets of Euripides' play, Hercules

Furens, which he gave him as a farewell gift to the tyrant Dionysius of Syracuse. Was given in the form. This poem was not read by Mrs. Willett, but she had seen references to it in the reports of an earlier cross-correspondence, "Euripides", published in the Proceedings.

The next meeting took place on 28 February 1914 and this time Lord Balfour was sitting. The following excerpts relating to the case were in the script, and the sources of the quotations are given in parentheses to assist the reader: There may appear to be some confusion in the transmitted case, but now an experiment is being started, not a new experiment but a A new subject, and not exactly the same but a new line that connects to an already received subject, a little anatomy if you like.

Add one to one. One ear x (sic) one eye. (Then a drawing of an ear and an eye in a circle.) A state with one eye. No, the K of the blind. The One Eyed Man is King.It's about a one eyed man ("man" was cut out in the original).One Eyed.

Entrance to the cave Arethusa. Arethusa is only to indicate that it is not related to the one-eyed one.A fountain on the hill side. (Again a depiction of a volcano or a smoking mountain.)What about Boulastian (sic). (Then drawing a boot.)(Laughs.) Supposedly it's a Wellington boot. 12 Little Nigger Boys Ain't Styles's.

Some were eaten and then there were six. Six. (At this point Mrs. Willett stopped writing and began dictating to the sitter.) Someone said - Oh, I'll try, I'll try. Oh, someone is showing me a picture and talking at the same time. Someone told me, Homer... neither the sights nor the sounds are all day long. Here where all the winds are calm. (Swinburne, The Garden of Proserpine.)...It's about a cave and a group of men.

Someone - a trident, rather like a toast to Poseidon. Poseidon. who told. May the gulfs wash us away - find the great Achilles we know /(in the new (Tennyson's Ulysses). He has a flaming torch in his hand. And then someone said to me do you know about Noah and the grapes Can't think? Oh, you know.

Someone told me, don't forget about Henry Sidgwick that he didn't make himself happy. Did you know he worked when he hated words? I mean what he was doing sometimes. That's what I'm trying to do now. Do you know the man whose shining eyes I once saw? Now he hit me with a word.

(Note by Lord Balfour: Here Mrs. Willett drew a word with a finger on the edge of the paper. I could not understand her and handed her the pencil, on which she wrote.) Aristotle. (Dictation began again.) And poetry, the language of the gods, someone called the President once and said something in Latin, and I only heard one word of it. Tironius, Tyranus, Tyranius - something like that. (Note by Lord Balfour: "Sic semper tyrannis" – said by Booth when he assassinated Lincoln. . . . What is a dictator?

Too many wars - a siege I hear the sound of scraping. It is on the stone. Finn and some Gleba. Find-oh, it belongs to Das. It's about a guy who said it's better-oh! A shadow among shadows. It is better to be a slave among the living, he said. Oh, woe to the toil-losers.

One eye has something to do with one ear. That's what they wanted me to say. There are so many things, you see, running through my mind so fast that I can't catch anything.(A short pause and then crying.) He had turned into a fountain That kind of Stephen man, he Had turned into a fountain. Why? That's it.

Why?Oh, my dear! Now I'm walking around a school and I meet a scared boy, and-this is the name of a field marshal I'm

trying to get, a German name. And then something says, all this is just reminiscence: it has nothing to do with the purely literary.
In that literary thing there are two people who are mainly associated with it. They are very close friends – they have thought of everything together. Did someone say something about Father Cam walking down Canongate hand in hand? What does it mean?

That's enough for this time. There is sense in what has been said, although some complications need to be cleared up. A literary union of ideas indicating the influence of two different minds. Several themes from the script were raised again and need not be repeated, but can be summarized as follows:

what was he doing. That's what I'm trying to do now. Do you know the man whose shining eyes I once saw? Now he hit me with a word. (Note by Lord Balfour: Here Mrs. Willett drew a word with a finger on the edge of the paper. I could not understand her and handed her the pencil, on which she wrote.) Aristotle. (Dictation began again.) And poetry, the language of the gods, someone called the President once and said something in Latin, and I only heard one word of it.

Tironius, Tyranus, Tyranius - something like that. (Note by Lord Balfour: "Sic semper tyrannis" – said by Booth when he assassinated Lincoln. . . .) What is a dictator? Too many wars - a siege I hear the sound of scraping. It is on the stone. Finn and some Gleba. Find-oh, it belongs to Das. It's about a guy who said it's better-oh! A shadow among shadows. It is better to be a slave among the living, he said. Oh, woe to the toil-losers.

One eye has something to do with one ear. That's what they wanted me to say. There are so many things, you see, running through my mind so fast that I can't catch anything.(A short pause and then crying.) He had turned into a fountain That

kind of Stephen man, he Had turned into a fountain. Why? That's it.

Why?
Oh, my dear! Now I'm walking around a school and I meet a scared boy, and-this is the name of a field marshal I'm trying to get, a German name. And then something says, all this is just reminiscence: it has nothing to do with the purely literary. In that literary thing there are two people who are mainly associated with it. They are very close friends – they have thought of everything together. Did someone say something about Father Cam walking down Canongate hand in hand? What does it mean?

That's enough for this time. There is sense in what has been said, although some complications need to be cleared up. A literary union of ideas indicating the influence of two different minds. Many of the themes of the script were raised again and need not be repeated, but can be briefly stated: The ear of Dionysius.

The stone quarries in which the defeated Athenians worked.Ana (indirectly suggested by a quote from The Garden of Prosser-Paine). Syracuse (battle – a siege and Arethusa).The heel of Italy (Wellington boot).The adventures of Baloustian. Furthermore, it was said that two different friends – Professor Henry Butcher and Dr. A. W. An experiment was being conducted by Verrall, and Mrs. Verrall was to be kept completely ignorant of it.

The phrase, "Father Cam is walking hand in hand along the Canongate" reflected the friendship between the two men. Dr. A. W. Verrall was a Cambridge man while Professor Butcher was Professor of Greek at Edinburgh. (Canongate is a famous street in the Scottish capital.) Two new subjects were included in this Balfour script – the stories of Polyphemus and Ulysses from Homer, and the stories of Acis and Galatea from Ovid.

The first story tells how Ulysses, having gone with his twelve men to seek refuge in the land of the Cyclops, is captured by Polyphemus, the one-eyed son of the sea-god Poseidon, who begins to eat them two at a time . Ulysses and the survivors get Polyphemus drunk; Then, after burning his eyes with a burning stick, he hid under the stomach of the sheep and escaped.

According to tradition, this cave is located in Sicily, although Homer makes no mention of it in his writings. In the second story, the one-eyed Cyclops also plays the role of the villain. Acis and Galatea are lovers, and Polyphemus, mad with rage and jealousy, throws a mighty stone at his rival and crushes him to death.

Galatea turns her lover into a stream that springs from a fountain from the stone that killed him. A clue to this story is the fact that the Apostle Stephen died at the same time as Acis. The case continued on 2 March 1914, when Lord Balfour sat again. Aristotelian to Hegelian friend greetings.

(The Aristotelian is Professor Butcher, who wrote a book on Aristotle.) The Hegelian friend also greets the rationalists. (Dr Verrall wrote a book, Euripides the Rationalist, and Lord Balfour was a Hegelian.) Both of these are about a particular task and now let's move on to that. (Then a zither was taken out.) A zither which is related to sound is also the stone, the tool of prisoners and prisoners under the stick of Tyrannus. Deer no deer, move on. Write deer correctly. (Mrs. Willett stops writing and starts dictating.) Someone told me, Aunt. Do you know, it's a funny thing, I can see Edmund (ie, Edmund Gurney)... what Ars Poetica means.

Edmund told me Juvenal also wrote satires - and then he laughed and said, Nice aim. The pen is more powerful than the sword. Oh, this is very confusing - stones are long, and so

are pens. Oh! Someone said, tell him the story of David. He might understand it that way. The man he sent into battle expected him to be killed, because he wanted to get him out of the way.

A green eyed monster. Now suddenly I got it. Jealousy, the first weakness of a base mind. What does Sicilian Artemis mean? A strange old human story from a long time ago. Whoever has ears to hear, let him hear. What are ears made for? Oh, this old annoying old nonsense is so tiresome.

(Mrs. Willett begins writing again and first drew an ear and a circle.) Find the center (here she added an eye to the circle). Gurney says she's done a lot, but there's still more to do, more on that later. The parts, as they appear, cannot be seen by any other automatist until the effort is complete.

For example, the question, "Why were the Acis turned into a fountain?" The answer is found in these passages, "Test Him with the Story of David," "A Green-Eyed Monster," and "Jealousy," etc. Zither, mousiki, stagir and ars poetica are mentioned-

Aristotle, the Stagrite, and coincidentally Professor Butcher, who had written a treatise on Aristotle's Poetics. The theme of poetics also has a further connection to satire, one of the classical forms of poetry, and Juvenal was one of the classical satirists. The following list of topics is presented at this point: Ear of Dionysius. Stone quarries of Syracuse. The story of Polyphemus and Ulysses. The story of Acis and Galatea. jealousy. music. Some can be found in Aristotle's Poetics. satire.

Investigators had not yet been able to find the connecting link. On August 2, 1915, when Mrs. Verrall held another meeting, the script included the following items: Iket. I understood that the auditory instruction was related to the ear and now it says:

Has sarcasm been identified. Surely you have received my messages about it (it) belongs to the ears and comes in.

There is a thread in it. Didn't they tell you about the cave references? The sad Lotus Eaters with soft eyes came. This is related to the passage I'm trying to talk about right now. Men in a cave, herd. Listen, don't talk. (Mrs. Verrall repeated the two words, half aloud.) A big load of herd and firewood and an eye. Olive wood stick.

(Then a picture of something like an arrowhead.) The man was wrapped in a ram's wool and therefore became unconscious, of course that's obvious. Well, pair it with the cythera and the ear-man. , , , Aristotle then Poetics. This incident was selected as evidence of identification and arose from Kahn's train of thought.

Write Cyclopean Masonry, why do you say Masonry, I said Cyclopean.Philox. He worked in stone quarries and took inspiration from an earlier writer for material for his satire. jealousy.The story is quite clear to me and I think it should be recognized. A musical instrument sounds something like a mandolin, that's what the word means.

He wrote in those stone quarries of the dictator. Is this all clear? (Illustration of Cannes.) You have to put Homer with the other one and the theme of Cannes is also there. The pen has been dipped in vitriol, that's the result and S.H.1 knows the bit of Aristotle that comes into it too. There is a wonderful dilemma for you and he is of impatient will. Let him wait, try again,

Edmund.

Sicily.
He said he would love to be told once you have identified the classic signs. It will now be seen that although old matters

have been mentioned, a little fresh matter was added, and that additional matter solved the problem. The clues were "cythera," "cyclopean," "philox," "he worked in stone quarries and had recourse to an earlier writer for material for his satires," and "jealousy."

Although little is known about Philoxenus of Cythera today, he was known as a distinguished poet in his era and only experts in classical literature are aware of his writings, as few of his lines have been preserved. . "Philoxenus was the author of dithyrambs, a species of irregular lyric poetry in which music was combined with verse, the most commonly used musical instrument being the zither, a type of harp.

He was a native of Cythera and at the height of his reputation spent some time in Sicily at the court of Dionysius, dictator of Syracuse. Eventually he had a quarrel with his patron and was sent to prison in one of the stone quarries."1 Cyclops or Galatea was his most famous poem – a satire on the love of the Cyclops for a nymph, and in it Philoxenus portrays himself as Odysseus, the tyrant. Refers partly to Polyphemus and Dionysius.

Or the poem can be described as a satire on being completely blind in one eye. Lord Balfour searched various English authorities and reference books to see if there was a single modern source from which the story told in the script could be derived and found only two that met the criteria - Lempier's Classical Dictionary and Dr. Herbert W. Smith's Greek Melic Poets; Certainly Mrs. Willett did not know they existed.

The latter book was intended only for scholars and was unlikely to attract the attention of the general public. Dr. A. W. Verrall was presented with a special copy of The Greek Melic Poets by the publishers and used it as a textbook in connection with his lectures! Major themes presented in script

and combined into a narrative are found only in the poetry of Philoxenus, Cyclops or Galatea.

Everything is accounted for: the setting, the stone quarries and the "ear of Dionysius." Ulysses, Polyphemus and Galatea are the characters. The motive is jealousy; The zither and music illustrate the form of the poem – the dithyramb – and satire was the character of the poem.

The final script, received by Lord Balfour on August 19, 1915, made it clear that the right solution had been found. Lord Balfour: First of all, Gurney, I want to tell you that all the classical allusions recently given to Mrs. Verrall are now fully understood.

Well - finally! Lord Balfour: We think the whole combination is extremely simple and successful. And A. W.-ish. Lord Balfour: "A.W." What's after? A. W.-ish. Lord Balfour: Yes. Also S. H.-ish. A. W. And S. H. Of course, Dr. A. W. Veral and Professor S. H. Butcher. Six members of the inquiry group: Sir Oliver Lodge, Mr. Yes. Piddington, Mrs. Sidgwick, Miss Alice Johnson, Mrs. Verrall, and Lord Balfour knew nothing about Philoxenus of Cythera until a hint of "Philo" in the script put Mrs. Verrall on the right track.

It seems that this complex literary puzzle could have been designed only by mature and classical scholars, and Dr. A. W. Verrall and Professor S. H. Butcher deserved this distinction. It should be noted throughout the script that the communicators claiming to be Dr. A. W. Verrall and Professor S. H. Butcher clearly stated that a complex problem had been deliberately set up, and for the sole purpose of assisting in the solution. Hints and quotes were given, i.e. proving their identity.

Chapter 8

Book-testing

This curious phenomenon, known as the "book-test", is designed to eliminate telepathy from the living as an alternative explanation to the theory of cross-correspondence. Is a branch or extension of thought. This method consists of a communication specifying the number of a page in a book, indicated only by its numbered place on a given shelf in a bookcase, the location of which is indicated, in a house into which the medium does not enter. Does.

The idea is that the person sitting on that page will find a paragraph that follows the instructions and identifies the book, that the paragraph will adequately convey an intended message, or show similarity in idea to what is otherwise stated. , or would be appropriate to the actual or previous connection of the communicator and the intended recipient. Probably the first book-test was inadvertently invented by Sir William Crookes, when a woman was writing with a planchette and Crookes asked the controlling intelligence if he could see the contents of the room.

On receiving an affirmative answer Crooks placed his finger on a copy of the Times and asked the communicator what word his finger had written. Planchet wrote the word "however", which was correct, and the scientist did not look at the paper because he wanted to refute the theory of the "unconscious mind", a phrase equivalent to our modern telepathy. Rev. The newspaper trials of C. Broughton Thomas, which he conducted with Mrs. Osborne Leonard, are similar in idea to the book-trials.

The communicating intelligence one day gave names which were printed in certain columns and pages of the Times of the next day, and the results obtained were very startling, for neither the compositor nor the editor of that paper could tell at the time when Mr. Thomas sat down to see what featured item would appear in the next day's issue. Newspaper tests are not included in this book, but readers may want to know some. Details of some of them will be found in Mr. Thomas's book, Some Recent Evidence for Survival.

Case no. 73.

The Beatles Case.

In 1921, Lady Pamela Glenconner published The Earthen Vessel, containing twenty-seven examples of book-trials, from which this case is cited. Lady Glenconner considered this example to be the finest in her collection, providing abundant evidence for the identity of the communicator, her son, Edward Windham Tennent, known as "Bim" in his family, who was a Grenadier. Was killed in the Battle of the Somme in 1916 while serving with the Guards.

Before 1914, his father, Lord Glenconner, was interested in forestry to such an extent that to learn more about the subject he went to Germany in 1901 and studied the forests grown there under government supervision. Although he collected much useful information from the Germans, he did not entirely agree with them as to the manner in which their forests were made regular and rigid; Yet he planned his forests and gardens more carefully and intelligently than many such owners in Britain.

"His eye had become more adept in the cultivation of trees than that of most people, for he had often, while strolling through fragrant pine forests, aroused feelings of admiration or delight in the beautiful scenery, so much so by the 'lord of the trees.' Used to be the depressing verdict that the young seedlings were being ruined by 'beetles'." "Do you see all those quirks in the new growth? They show that the beetles have taken hold of them.
You won't see the damage being done to young trees as I do, and it is the biggest pest we have to deal with..." and many more things like that in the conversation. This topic seemed so familiar to the family. Bim used to say in a hushed voice to his mother, "Let's see if we can get out of this forest without hearing about the beetle." If his father was very pessimistic about something, Bim would say, "The whole forest I'm a Beatle."

Light words, almost forgotten, not worth remembering, yet it was Bim who brought them back to his mother's mind. On December 17, 1917, a meeting was held with Mrs. Osborne Leonard, and Feda (under Mrs. Leonard's control), after delivering other messages, said: "Bim now wishes to send a message to his father. This book is especially From is for his father.

Underline it, he says. It is the ninth book on the third shelf, counting from left to right, in the bookcase to the right of the door as you enter the drawing-room; Take the title and look at page 37." The ninth book on the shelf was trees. On page 36, at the bottom and leading to page 37, were these words: "Sometimes you will see strange marks in the wood; These are caused by tunneling beetles, which are very damaging to trees. , , ,

" Signatures of two witnesses to the discovery and verification of this book message: Glenconner, David Tennant. Lady

Glenconner concluded her report of the case with the words: "When we discovered this test, if by any chance any observer was present Had it happened, he would have said, 'This is not a mourning family,' he would say; 'These are happy people.' "And he would have been right!"

Case number 74.

Mother and son case.

There was always a very strong bond of affection between Bim and his younger brother David, he was one of those children who would join in with great vigor and enthusiasm in games and lessons, and in addition, he had the ability to do very unexpected things. Was special.

Once Bim told his mother that David, when a boy of six or seven, was playing among a crowd of noisy children, suddenly left the noisy crowd and came up to him and said with great seriousness, "Bim , you know that Sirius is a star of the first magnitude." Then he came back to his game.

Lady Glenconner often told stories and read books to her children, and on one such occasion Beam said to her, "Whenever you read aloud, I love to see David listening with his big black eyes." Beam used the phrase "mother and son" in relation to David and his mother, long after the two boys left school.

At a meeting held on October 23, 1917, Beam sent a message through Mrs. Osborne Leonard. "...a book-message to his brother David; David must not think it too patronizing, as if he

were still a little boy. Yet, it is especially for David." It is in the London house and can be found in a room down the stairs.

The page number is 14, and the message is three-quarters down the page. It is in the eighth book, on the third shelf counting from right to left. You will get some goals related to the respective book. "Close to it is a book that tells of great places – big, great places. It's a book that tells of the stars." When Lady Glenconner returned to the library of her home at 34 Queen Anne's Gate, London, she found that, on the third shelf from right to left, the eighth book was Lewis's Life of Goethe.

Two of the books were a volume titled Astro Theology, or The Demonstration of the Attributes of God, from a Survey of the Heavens? On the fourteenth page of the eighth book (Lewis's Life of Goethe), the following passage was found: "One beautiful afternoon when the house was quiet, Master Wolfgang, with the cup in his hand and nothing to do, found himself looking towards the quiet street. He finds what has happened, and sends a message to the young Ochsensteins who lived opposite to do something. He begins to throw utensils into the street, amused by the noise and agitated by the Ochsenstein brothers, who laugh at him on the way. Are.

The kindly mother returns, and watches the mischief with horror at the housewife, until, melting with sympathy, she laughs heartily like a child. , , , "This mother used her abilities to tell stories and she for her own pleasure. 'To all natural phenomena,' she writes, 'I gave a meaning. When we thought about the paths that lead from one star to another to the stars, and that we should one day live in the stars, and when we thought of the great souls we should meet there, I looked forward to hours of story-telling as much as children.

There I was sitting and Wolfgang was holding me with his big black eyes.' "The piece concluded with the words: "What a

charming glimpse of mother and son." Lady Glenconner wrote that this book-test gave such conviction to members of Beam's family that when it was found and read aloud When I went there I immediately recognized it and laughed.

Only one final instruction remained to be followed, which addressed "some circular matter respecting this book." and this was discovered when turning to the cover, it was seen that it showed a reproduction of a miniature painting set in a round black frame. It would be impossible to attempt to describe, in cold print, the glow of joy in the hearts of Bim's family when this book-message was read.

However, there are moments well known to everyone with which it can be compared: when a desired letter arrives; When a door opens and a treasured presence appears before someone; When, in short, he who was absent comes home again. Laughter moves from lip to lip, and eyes speak tentacles.

Now such a moment was theirs; They were happy, and it was Bim who was making them happy, just like in the old days. "We guarantee that the facts of this case are as stated above, and we were present at the time of discovery of the message." (Signed) Glenconner, David Tennant.

Case No. 75.

talbot case.

This case is not, strictly speaking, a book-trial, although a book is its principal feature. In the opinion of Mrs. Henry Sidgwick this is one.

The best single evidence we have is that the communicants remember their earthly lives, therefore proving personal identity. Mrs. Hugh Talbot's report, written and sent to Lady Trowbridge on December 29, 1917, is as follows: "Last March two meetings with Mrs. Leonard were arranged for me through Mrs. Beedon, one a Saturday, on the 17th at 5pm and another on Monday, the 19th at the same time.

At this time Mrs. Leonard knew neither my name nor address, nor had I ever met her or through any other means before in my life. "On Monday, the first part of the time was spent in a mixture of descriptions of different people, all more or less recognisable, as well as a number of messages, some of which were incomprehensible and some not.

Then Feda (as I am told the control is called) very accurately described the personal appearance of my husband, and from then on he began to speak (through her of course), and a very extraordinary conversation took place. Obviously he was trying by every means in his power to prove his identity to me and show me that it was really him himself, and as time went on, I was forced to admit that it was really him. I was like that.

"What he said, or rather what Feda said for him, was clear and unambiguous. Events of the past that were known only to him and I were told, things that were trivial in themselves, but there was a special personal interest to her, of which I was aware, minutely and accurately described, and I was asked if I still had them.

Moreover I was repeatedly asked if I thought it was he himself speaking, and I was assured that death was not really death, that life was not very different from this life, and that he had not changed at all. Didn't feel. Feda continued saying, 'Do you believe it, he wants you to know that it is really him himself.' I said I couldn't be sure, but I thought it must be true.

It was all very interesting to me, and very strange, all the more strange because it all seemed so natural. Suddenly Feda began a tedious description of a book; She said it was leathery and dark in color, and tried to show me its shape. Mrs. Leonard produced with her hands a book eight to ten inches long and four or five inches wide. He (Feda) said, 'This is not a book at all, it is not printed.

Feda will not call it a book, it is written on it. It took a long time for me to connect it to anything, but finally I remembered a red leather notebook of my husband's that I think he called a log book, and I asked, 'Is this a log book?' Feda looked surprised.

This and not knowing what a log book is, and repeated the word once or twice, then said, 'Yes, yes, he says it might be a log book.' I then said, 'Is this a Lal Kitab?' There was some hesitation on this point; He thought it probably was, although he thought it was deeper. The answer was uncertain and Feda again began a tedious description, saying that I had to see something written on page 12 (I'm not sure about the wording), that it would be interesting after this conversation.

Then he said, 'He's not sure if it's page 12, it might be page 13, it's so long ago, but he wants you to look at it and try to find. He would be interested to know if this fragment is there.' I was half-hearted in answering all this; There was a lot in it, and it seemed aimless, and besides I remembered the book very well, for I often looked at it and wondered whether there was any point in keeping it.

Apart from things related to ships and my husband's work, as I recall, there were also some notes and poems. But the main reason for which I wanted to move away from this topic was that I was sure that the book would not be found: either I had thrown it away, or it was in the luggage room in the opposite

block of flats with a lot of other things. She had gone where it would hardly be possible to find her.

"However, I did not like saying this at all, and not attaching any importance to it, I replied uncertainly that I would see if I could get her. But this did not satisfy Feda. She began again, and Becoming more and more insistent she said, 'He is not sure about the color, he does not know. There are two books, you will know which one he is talking about from the diagram of the languages in front.'

And here's a series of words, in which order I've forgotten: 'Indo-European, Aryan, Semitic languages' and others, repeating them several times, and he said, 'There are lines but not straight, going like this Are' - by drawing lines with your fingers going from one center to the other. The words again, 'A Table of the Arabic Languages, Semitic Languages.'

I've tried to keep it exactly as he said it, but of course I can't be sure he's put the names in the same order. I am absolutely certain about what words he actually used at one time or another. He said all the names and sometimes 'table', sometimes 'diagram', sometimes 'picture', and all insistently.

This seemed complete nonsense to me. I had never heard of a diagram of languages and all these Eastern names put together seemed like nothing, and she kept repeating them and said that this way I would know about the book, and kept saying , 'Will you see page 12 or 13. If it is there he will be very interested after this conversation. He wants you to do this, he wants you to promise.' By this time I had come to the conclusion that everything I had heard at these meetings was true, namely, that the medium was tired and talking nonsense;

So I hastened to calm him down by promising to look for the book, and was glad when the meeting ended almost immediately. "I returned home thinking very little of this last

part; yet, after telling my sister and niece all what I considered the interesting things said at the beginning, I pointed out that the medium had finally taken the form of a book. Started talking a lot of nonsense about, and told me to look at page 12 or 13 to find something interesting. I had to know the book from the diagram of languages.

That evening after dinner, my niece, who had paid more attention to all this than my sister or I, begged me to find the book immediately. I wanted to wait until the next day, saying that I knew it was all nonsense. However, at last I went to the bookshelf, and, after a while, just above the back shelf I found one or two of my husband's old notebooks, which I had never bothered to open.

One, a shabby black leather one, matched the description given in size, and I opened it without thinking, wondering in my mind whether the one I was looking for had been destroyed or simply gone. sent. To my surprise, my eyes fell on 'Table of Semitic or Syro-Arabian Languages' and I took out a long piece of paper which was folded, I saw on the other side, 'General Table of Aryan and Indo-European Languages' '

This was the same diagram Feda talked about. I was so surprised that I forgot to find the part for a few minutes. When I looked I found it on page 13. I have copied it exactly. “I cannot now account for my stupidity in not giving much importance to what Feda had to say about the book, but I was absolutely convinced that if there was a book, it was the Lal Kitab.

I had never opened it, and, as I say, had little hope of getting another book, nor did I think it might contain anything my husband would care to show me. Also this was only my second sitting. I didn't know anything about mediums, and the descriptions seemed so endless and boring. Now I cannot understand why this was so.
"(Signed) Lily Talbot."

"I perceived, by some whispers which I was unable to hear, and by some glances of curiosity or sympathy, which I was unable to see, that I was near death. . . . "Now my mind was not only filled with thoughts of the happiness to come. But, I also started focusing on the happiness I was actually enjoying.

I saw long-forgotten forms, playmates, schoolmates, companions of my youth and old age, who all smiled at me. They smiled not with any compassion, which I no longer needed, but with the kind of kindness that is reciprocated by equally happy people.

I saw my mother, father and sisters, with whom I had survived. He was not speaking, yet he expressed his unchangeable and unchangeable affection to me. At the moment they appeared, I tried to understand my physical condition. That is, I tried to connect my soul to the body that was lying on the bed in my house... The attempt failed... I was dead... . , , , , Mrs. Henry Sidgwick, who examined the book, said, "The diagram of languages... is complex,

But Feda's description that it has lines emanating from the center is correct; From the points and from the lines come branches, again and again." Here is what is confirmed by Mrs. Talbot's niece and sister: Miss Boyer Smith's description "On March 19, 1917, my aunt, Mrs. Hugh Talbot, Mrs. Leonard Was sitting with.

When she came home, her sister, Mrs. Fitzmaurice, and I asked her about it. Among other things he was told to look for 'a book, but not really a book, but a kind of notebook'. She recognized it from the 'pictures about languages' at the beginning of the book and found something interesting on pages 12 and 13.

"My aunt was not at all impressed or interested; in fact, she thought the whole thing sounded like such nonsense that she was quite sure there was no use looking for the book, the size of which the medium indicated with her hands. That is, about eight to ten inches long." It was only after dinner that night that Mrs. Fitzmaurice and I persuaded her to look for the book, so firmly was she convinced that it would be found.

no avail. She at last took out some old and dusty notebooks of her late husband, and in one of them found at first a table of languages, and on page 12 or 13, the sentiments of a man passing through death. I remember the whole incident very clearly, as it seemed to me very unusual and interesting, especially because my aunt had apparently never opened or read these notebooks before; In fact, it took him a long time to find them and at first he thought he didn't have them. "(Signed) Doris Boyer Smith."

"Charnmouth." Description of Mrs. Fitzmaurice "On Monday, March 19, 1917, my sister Mrs. Talbot had her second meeting with Mrs. Leonard. She had already had a very interesting meeting, so my niece, Miss Boyer Smith and I talked about Was very eager to hear.

My sister repeated everything the medium said as best she could and specifically mentioned that she was told to look for a certain book. He asked the medium what kind of book it was, and was told it was a book with a diagram or table of languages on the front. My sister said, 'Is this what they call a "log" book?'

And the medium immediately said, 'Yes, yes, a log book', and said she had to find page 12 or 13. My sister talked to us as if it was nonsense, and I personally didn't care much about the book. I was much interested in some of the remarks coming from my brother-in-law, because, to me, who knew him so

well, they seemed exactly as I could imagine them saying; They reflected his personality.

"Later, at the end of dinner, my sister went to a bookcase in the dining-room to find a book (I don't remember whether I asked her to do this, although my niece says we Both of them had asked him to do so), but he suddenly gave a yelp of surprise and handed me across the table a leather notebook with pages 12 and 13 open, and there we found a passage that was clearly the one we were looking for. He was asked to.

It described the sensations of a person who was dead, or almost dead. I've forgotten exactly what it is, but I know it described a man whose soul was dying, and how he felt when he saw the faces of his people around his bed. And turning the first pages of the book we found a diagram of the languages that were mentioned in his attempt to describe them through that medium.

The book contained excerpts, as it appears that the two books were somewhat similar. "For us, my sister's interview seemed extremely interesting, and I have written it down as best I can, exactly as I remember it." (Signed) Mabel Fitzmaurice. "December 20, 1917."

Case 76.

The Biden Case.

At a meeting with Mrs. Leonard, this test came to Mrs. Beedon, whose husband, Colonel Beedon, claimed to have sent it: "It was in a square room, with some books in the corner, not exactly in the corner, but by the window. Adjacent to the wall till the corner.

(Feda pointed to a shelf in the corner with a gesture of his left hand and said, 'This is not that one.') Fifth book, counting from right to left, page 71. Feda is not sure whether it is 17 or 71. After repeating both numbers, Feda says she is sure it is page 71, the second paragraph or about the middle of the page. 'On page 71 you will find a message from him.

The message won't be as pretty as he wants it to be, but you'll understand that he wants to make the test as good as possible. On the same shelf there is a book with a dirty brown cover, a red book and an old-fashioned book. 1. It refers to a past situation. 2. It has application to the present also. 3. This is an answer to a thought that was on your mind at one time much more than it is now... especially since you know Feda. 4. There is a reference to fire on the opposite page.

Verification "Six out of seven clues were found to be true. The room turned out (the address was given) to be the dining room of my mother's house where I was living temporarily. Mrs. Leonard had never been inside the house. There was a bookshelf in the corner And also the room in which the book-test was to be found was not square: one end was square, the other octagonal.

On the same shelf were an old volume of Dryden's poems and others described. The fifth book from right to left was a volume of poems by Oliver Wendell Holmes (Root Ledge Pocket Library Edition). I O. W. Had never read Holmes's poems. Pages 71 and 17 had the same idea." Page 71, second paragraph, states the following:

“The weary pilgrim is sleeping, his resting place unknown, his hands crossed, his eyelids closed, dust being thrown over him. The flowing soil, the rotting leaf, blowing with the grass. His mound has melted into the soil, his memory remains alone." (Communicator) was killed in Mesopotamia. He was buried by

the clergy and officials that same night near the same spot Where he had fallen.

The officer in charge wrote that all traces of the grave had been carefully obliterated to avoid desecration by the Arabs. The appropriate poem on page 17 is:

"The arm of the Indians, the ball of the British, the thirsty edge of the sword, the hot ball shattering while falling, the piercing nail of the bayonet.

Death scattered here; Yet seek that place, no mark that thine eye can see, no altar - and they need not, that leave thy children free." Mrs. Beeden wrote that between pages 17 to 71 she found something No pages were found that meet the message criteria.

(The following explanation refers to page 71.) "1. The poem {The Pilgrim's Vision) refers to the settlers in America (refers to a past situation).

This poem has an application to the communicator's own case. He was buried with reverence, his resting place unknown. “3. At one time there was a constant question in my mind whether it would be possible, with the help of the officers present, to identify the spot, and mark it with a cross when the war was over.

I have thought little of it lately and I have not worried as before that his grave was unmarked and unknown." On the opposite page is the following poem: "Yet the beam of the pillar of fire will shine along the path, the chosen To illuminate the tribe that was looking for this western Palestine."

References to fire, light, and the Israelites' journey complete verses 4, 5, and 6. On the next page there is a poem called Steamboat. The title was the title of the page in capital letters

and the page was about steamboats: "Important word beginning with V on next page." This is an important word on the page, if not associated with the message. Mrs. Beeden gave her personal reasons for preferring page 17: "1. It is essentially a soldier's message about the battlefield.

Page 17 gives the conditions of the battlefield and hot fighting." 2. It mentions 'the shaft of the Indians, the ball of the Britons'. It was a feature of warfare in Mesopotamia that mixed troops were employed – Indians and The British used to brigade together.

My husband was commanding the Indian soldiers. "3. Above all I was told that the main message was about a question which had been troubling my mind and troubling me for a time. The question was whether it would be possible to build a memorial. The answer to this page 17 But it is given: 'No altars – and those who leave their children free do not need them.' I thought that was what he wanted to say.

That his achievement will be his best monument. On page 71 there is no reference to the soldier having messages, no reference to the battlefield. There is no reference to the main question – 'altar' or 'monuments of his fame'. I thought the term 'weary pilgrim' very inappropriate to the state of mind expressed in his letters, which were written up to just a day before his death. So overall I think page 17 delivered the message and page 71 strengthened and complemented it.

Chapter 9

Proxy sittings

When a sitter receives good evidence about a deceased person from a medium, some critics are not impressed; He simply shrugs his shoulders and replies, "Telepathy." So to refute this argument, the sitter asks a friend or a stranger to conduct the sittings on his or her behalf, usually sending an item used by the deceased person at the sittings.

Even if any evidence is obtained in proxy-sitting, the critic does not admit survival; He remains one loophole, and he uses it by giving the answer of "traveling clairvoyance," that is, the mind of the medium has traveled many miles in the air, something like the mind of a person at a distance. Having received the information, he returns to the medium and hands the information over to the detective-sitter.

Because real communication with the deceased has ended. There is hardly any reply to this objection, except to ask the critic to prove his case, which will usually take a far more unimaginative form than can be survivable – and if the sitter has a keen sense of humour, He would enjoy the explanation.

Case number 77.

The Bridge Case.

In April, 1920, Mrs. White, whose husband had already died, wrote to Sir Oliver Lodge for help, as she found herself completely destitute and her church unable to do anything for

her. Lodge was in the United States at the time, but Miss Neah Walker (N.W.), his mental secretary, responded on his behalf.

She suggested to Mrs. White that the next time she worked on the Ouija-board (which Mrs. White had mentioned), she should ask her husband to N. W. Should try to communicate with. Mrs. White agreed to the experiment. N. W. One of the mediums he began sitting with was his own sister, Damaris (D.W.), who had very strong psychic abilities.

D.W. was deliberately kept in the dark about Mrs. White and her affairs, but at their first meeting he presented some good details: the presence of Mrs. White's father, a pain from which Mrs. White was suffering, and a living brother of Mrs. White. . This was followed by information relating to the unusually romantic type of relationship that existed between Mr. and Mrs. White, and a description of the interior of the house in which they first met.

However, during this time, Mrs. White was having meetings with other mediums who provided evidence that N. W. To D.W. were being received from; In a way, this can be called a kind of cross-correspondence. In May, 1921, N. W. began working with Mrs. Leonard as proxy-sitter on Mrs. White's behalf; And it should be understood that although N. W. There was little correspondence between him and Mrs. White, but the latter took pains to keep their affairs private.

Leonard's meetings lasted until March 15, 1925, and an excerpt from a September 7, 1921 meeting is quoted. September 5 was the Whites' wedding anniversary and N. W. was not aware that Mrs. White had made a mental request to her husband that he might mention it at the meeting on 7 September.

(missing pages part172, 173, 174 & 175 for copying problems.)179 & 180 missing n. W. A contemporary note by Gwyther reflects his knowledge at this time "I know now that the Whites' wedding was a rose wedding: pink roses. And pink roses were buried with Gwyther; that roses grew on her grave and in her garden. There were also roses when Mrs. White got engaged in July.

"And I discovered by chance that Mrs. White was married in September, but not the date." The constant and persistent allusion to roses in this and other Leonard meetings and is surprisingly appropriate for those with other mediums. His garden was a rose garden; Roses of all kinds, dwarf, climbers and pergolas, grew there and the average gardener might criticize it on the grounds that roses were cultivated in excessive quantities, to the exclusion of almost every flower.

Mrs. White then decided to do another test: she would go and sit with Mrs. Leonard and see if N. W. The communicators who have come for will answer them. She was unknown to Mrs. Leonard, as N. W. Due to his carrying with him an anonymous introduction card, there was no normal way by which the medium could obtain clues to his identity.

The meeting took place on November 10, 1921 and the results were excellent. Her husband, quickly arriving at the scene, killed N. W. To reiterate some points already mentioned. He wrote about his experiments with the Ouija-board, D.W. Through his communication, mentioned the symbol of the rose, and mentioned that his brother Harold had it. (He had already told this to N.W.) He concluded by predicting that she would soon be with him.

In September, 1922, although Mrs. White was bedridden with a serious illness, N. W. Still continued to work with Mrs. Leonard on her behalf. Mr. White indicated that he was well aware of his wife's condition. Feda: Do you know, he's a little

worried about Mrs. White. (Said in a very surprised tone.) This is the first time he has talked about them like this. And when he starts talking about them he looks quite serious. This is not a light matter.

, , , Do you know, he is worried about his health. Really very concerned about his health. He wouldn't mind if she came to him. I want that, she wants that. But somehow he felt that the time had not yet come. Mrs. White lived in varying states of health, but ultimately died in July, 1924, and this event was the occasion of a good trial. What Whites - Husband and Wife - N. W. who took every precaution to conceal Mrs. White's name and address from the medium so that even if Mrs. Leonard saw N. W. The first sitting took place and at the outset Mr White immediately indicated that his wife was now with him but was not able to attend the sitting;

But on November 1, 1924, Mrs. White spoke on her own behalf and N. W. Concluded this unique case by thanking Dr. for all his efforts.

Case number 78.

Bobby Newlove case.

In September, 1932, Rev. C. Drayton Thomas, while sitting with Mrs. Leonard, received a letter from Mr. Hatch, of Nelson, Lancs, asking if he would try to obtain information about his stepdaughter's ten-year-old son , who had recently died of diphtheria.

Mr. Thomas's reply did not encourage hopes of success, but he resolved to make the effort, although he did not tell the child's people of his intention. He took Mr. Hatch's letter to the

meeting on November 4, 1932, and at the appropriate time said to his father and sister, who were communicating: "I have an earnest request for news of a little boy, Bobby. "

The first message Mr. Thomas received was a description of Bobby's home town, which Mr. Hatch believed to be accurate. Several further statements were made, all proving more or less correct, but overall, Mr Thomas considered that the results were poor.

However, in subsequent meetings, Bobby's communication was confirmed; He mentioned a friend – Mr Burroughs – who was preparing a gymnasium for him before his death; A photo of yourself in fancy dress; a girlfriend, Marjorie, who was the mascot of the hockey team that played at the rink where Bobby went; And a very accurate description, mentioning in great detail, particularly a damaged staircase, of a favorite walk.

On receiving this information about the favorite walk, Mr. Hatch replied that many of its details were recognized and the most striking was the reference to the broken staircase; Because they discovered that this ladder was no longer there, it had been removed shortly before Bobby's arrival.

Death. Obviously, it was something other than a vision from a medium that mentioned a ladder that Bobby had often climbed in his time, but which was no longer visible. Mr. Hatch, not entirely satisfied, wrote to Mr. Thomas for information on the following points: 1. What did Bobby keep in the bathroom cupboard? 2. Where did he go with his mother in the evenings last winter and where was he going to go again this winter? 3. What did he do in the attic besides boxing?

When answers came back they correctly described or referred to: 1. A cinematograph lantern. 2. Skating rink. 3. Serving as a tool to develop muscles. Mr. Hatch now believes that Bobby

has proven his identity. He sent his friends, his diaries, and many other pieces of evidence about his surroundings, which cannot be inserted here for want of space, and the selection already given contains evidence which goes far beyond mere chance. : :

Of the 126 objects, only 18 were not identified. Very early in the meetings, Mr. Thomas's father indicated that although Bobby died of diphtheria, there was something that weakened him nine weeks before his death. When Mr. Thomas asked what that was, the reply came: "Pipe, pipe, that should suffice." Mr. Thomas thought this was a sign of faulty drainage, but Mr. Hatch did not agree with this idea.

Eventually, Mr. Hatch discovered that Bobby and another boy had joined themselves in a secret society they called "The Gang", and the summer before Bobby's death they went to the "Heights" for sports and adventure. Used to go to a place called " frequently. Mr. Hatch was still confused about the pipes and asked for full details. A passage was very closely hinted at in the meeting that followed this request:

Starting at Bobby's house, going round the railway station, up the hill via Bentley Street, past the old stock in the churchyard, then up to the "Heights". It was clear that the intelligence who gave this information was well acquainted with Bobby's house and the surrounding areas. Another description was later given, which eventually led to the actual location at the "Heights", where two drain pipes were found.

Through these pipes water drained from the ground into two pools and this is where Bobby played during the weeks before his death. Infection by water could have worsened the condition of the blood, which weakened the boy's system before diphtheria arrived.

The justification for the communicator's opinion that the boy's death may have been caused by his playing there is found in a statement made by the health officer of the district: "21st February, 1939.". The water in both pools is apparently liable to be contaminated by surface water and is not suitable for drinking.

Any person, child or adult, can develop mild or acute infection by drinking such water. / "J.S. Wilson, M.B., C.M., Medical Officer of Health, Brierfield, Lancs." Thus came to light information not at all suspected by Bobby's people, but which led to his illness and untimely death. Mr. Thomas's communicators commented that he had learned of the secret playground and its pipes during conversations with the boy and that he had guessed its connection with his death.

Mr Thomas had sought the boy's cooperation to enable him to provide evidence of his identity. In his report, Mr Thomas said that Mrs Leonard had not been told at all about Bobby's hometown – Nelson – and that her own knowledge of the place was limited to a visit to another part of Nelson several years ago. was limited.

Case 79.

The Blair Case.

In 1937, when Mrs. Lydia W. of New York Alison was coming to England to meet with Mrs. Leonard, so she arranged for him to work as a solicitor.

Proxy-sitter for a fellow American, Mr. Blair (pseudonym). His knowledge of Mr. Blair was very limited; He did this deliberately, warning them in advance not to be too optimistic

– proxy sitting was sometimes a gamble. Mrs. Ellison obtained a small, round, white metal vanity case from Mr. Blair so that she could contact the desired communicator – his wife. In all, Mrs. Ellison had three sittings, and like the others she had her percentage of hits and misses; But with Blair sitting, the former outweighed the latter.
Summary of meetings

Chapter 10

Direct-voice events

In a direct-voice meeting, the medium sits in a chair, surrounded by sitters who form a circle, and the room is completely black; Not a single ray of light should come inside. A trumpet is placed in the center of the circle and after a certain period of waiting, during which the sitters sing and talk, a low sound is heard.

The voices are encouraged to speak, then when the necessary "power" is achieved, most sitters are rewarded with messages from departed friends. In addition to the sound phenomena, the hands and faces of the sitters are touched by the trumpet, and lights of light gray and other colors flicker, sometimes in a most surprising way.

Is this whole thing a hoax? Was it the medium or a fellow who spoke through the trumpet? Were touch and light produced by ordinary means? It is difficult to believe that an embodied intelligence is responsible for such physical action, and to be on the safe side, as in trance mediumship, the sitter must rely

only on the evidentiary quality of the communication before condemning or approving. Must trust.

In the examples that follow in this chapter, no stock is taken of the touch, light, scent, etc., which are alleged to occur in direct voice sessions; Whatever is presented are attempts by the communicators to provide evidence of their identity.

Case no. 80.

Kennedy case.

"On the evening of the 16th February, 1890, a meeting was held at my house, in Church End, Finchley, by a congregation consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Everitt (Mrs. Everitt was the medium); Mr. H. Withal and Miss H. Withal, Angel Park, Brixton; my two daughters and I sat in the dark; that's how we connected.

Messages came from many soul friends. During the evening a 'stranger' spoke, gave his name, the time of his death and his age, and mentioned a town in Missouri where he lived at the time of his departure from this life. Desiring to confirm, if possible, the authenticity of the message, I wrote the following letter to Colonel Bundy, editor of the Religious-Philosophical Journal of Chicago: During a séance held at my residence with Mrs. Everitt on the 16th, a spirit came, and in a firm, vigorous and clear tone, speaking with a definite American accent, expressed his interest in the work in which we were engaged and wished us success.

She further explained that his name was Moses Kennedy, and that he died the previous September in Glenfield, Missouri, at the age of seventy-one. I had no opportunity of noting his

comments until the conclusion of the session, and about one word, 'Glenfield' I am not quite sure I remember correctly, but I think I do. I would be glad if any of your readers could confirm the accuracy of the message. E. Dawson Rogers.

London, England. 23 February. "This letter appeared in the Journal of March 22. In the meantime—that is, on the evening of March 9—we held another session, the members of the congregation being the same as before, with the only exception that Miss H. Withall was absent, and in her place His sister took in. During this meeting a soul friend, referring to Moses Kennedy's communication on a previous occasion, said that he thought we had misunderstood the name of his place of residence – he believed that the stranger had called 'Glen Not Field, but Glenwood or something like that.

Since there was no reason to think that 'Glenwood' was more likely to be correct than 'Glenfield', no mention of this incident was sent to the Religious-Philosophical Journal. "On the 17th, the post sent me the following letter, dated April 6, from S. T. Suddick, M.D., Cuba, Missouri: "Respected Sir, "Your letter dated February 23, before Brother Bundy I have investigated this matter for confirmation and have received the following results:

"There is no such town as 'Glenfield' in Missouri. I wrote to Glenwood, Schuyler County, Missouri, and found that Moses Kennedy died there September 30, 1889. He was born in Clement County, Ohio, November 18, 1818 His widow, Mrs. Phebe Kennedy, still lives there, and will have her reply to me this afternoon. “I would be glad to have you write to me.

Yours very respectfully, S. T. Suddick, M.D. "It will be seen from Mr. Suddick's letter that the message was correct in every respect - name, age, place of residence and time of death. And yet none of us who delivered the message could Moses Kennedy didn't even know he existed."

Case no. 81.

Randall case.

Mr. Edward C. Randall, a lawyer from Buffalo, married Mrs. Emily S. Experimented for twenty years with French, who was a very weak and deaf old woman. The deafness of the medium was a distinct advantage to Mr. Randall; This created a natural testing situation for the medium which the lawyer could not improve. “Often,” he wrote, “we often sat alone in my house and the sound that broke the peace was not Mrs. French's voice, nor was her vocal organs being used by anyone else.

She, being deaf, often failed to hear the voices of the spirits and speak when they were speaking, such interruptions causing confusion." More than 700 meetings were held in Mrs. French's investigation, and When she died in 1912, he wrote about her: "Emily S. The memory of French comes like a blessing.

He made me his friend by being honest; I impartially made him my friend and so we worked for twenty years and more to learn how to remove the fear of death from the human heart. She was the greatest woman I have known;

She was both honest and brave; He enriched himself by helping others." On May 26, 1896, Mr. Randall had a meeting with Mrs. French. At ten o'clock that morning the Brown Building in Buffalo, then repaired, collapsed and there were rumors in the city. The market became so heated that many people were killed.

The number was reported to be six or seven, but there was no way of finding out the truth until the debris could be removed, and this was to take several days. At that evening's meeting,

four voices announced themselves: William P. Straub, George Metz, Michael Shurzke, a Polish, and Jennie M. Griffin, who claimed that the building's collapse had cost her her life. This was confirmed a few days later.

On another occasion Mr. Randall's father said that there was a small thing in the settlement of his estate which had been overlooked. Mr. Randall replied, "Your mind was always focused on accumulating money. Why waste my time with your property? It's already divided." "Yes," he replied, "I know, but I worked very hard for my money, and there is an asset you haven't discovered."

"Tell me about this." "Some years before my departure, I had lent a small sum of money to Susan Stone, living in Pennsylvania, and I had taken from her a promissory note, on which, according to the law of that State, I would immediately enter judgment without trial. I was somewhat concerned about the debt; so before its maturity I took the note and filed it with the prothonotary in Erie, Pennsylvania, which became a lien on his property.

There was no reference to that note or decision in my books. If you go to the Prothonotary's office in Erie, you will get the judgment on record and I want you to get it. There are many things you don't know and this is one of them.

" Mr. Randall was very surprised by the information thus obtained and naturally sent for a copy of that judgment. He found that it was recorded on October 21, 1896 and with that proof of the debt he charged the woman $70 with interest. He questioned whether anyone other than the note-makers and the prothonotary in Erie knew about the matter. He certainly didn't know and had no reason to doubt it; and he considered it entirely impossible for Mrs. French to have any knowledge of it.

"My father's voice was clearly recognizable on that occasion, as it has been on hundreds of others, and I cite this instance for the benefit of those who measure everything from an evidential standpoint.

CASE NO. 82.

The Rose Bay Case.

The two examples that follow are taken from an address delivered by the late Vice-Admiral W. Usborne Moore at the South Place Institute, Finsbury, on May 14, 1914, concerning the mediumship of Etta Wreidt, an American direct-voice medium. A lady born in Sydney, New South Wales, who had spent all her child- hood there and latterly resided in Devonshire, gave him this evidence she received at a sitting: "One day in 1911, my sister and I had a private sitting at Cambridge House and a voice announced itself as 'George.'

We knew several Georges who had passed over and my sister said, 'Are you George Lloyd?' Answer: 'No ! ' Question : 'What is your other name ? ' The voice seemed to find great difficulty in replying to this positive Question, so I said, Where did you know me?' Answer: 'At Rose Bay. My name is George Smith. Your father brought me here.'

I was much puzzled and the name conveyed nothing to me, but my sister said, 'Did you live at Rose Bay?' 'Yes, near your old home.' (Our old home was at Rose Bay, one of the numerous little bays in Port Jackson; it is three miles from the city of Sydney.) "Then the voice answered me, 'Where is your sling stone? When you were a little girl, you used to have a sling stone.' Question: 'Do you mean a catapult?' Answer:

'Yes, you were a little mischief.' (I used to have a catapult when I was a small child; it is possible that I was a great nuisance to the neighborhood.)

Then turning to my sister he said, 'I should not have known you. What have you done to yourself? You were always the sedate one.' (This allusion is quite correct.) When the voice no longer spoke, my sister said, Well, I am the only one in the world who would remember him.

You were too young. George Smith did live near us at Rose Bay. He was a contractor.' (This was forty-six years ago.) "(Signed) E. R. Richards." Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. Richards' sister, wrote: "I beg to confirm my sister's account. I am six years older than my sister and certify to the fact that a contractor, named George Smith, did live a short distance from my father's house at Rose Bay, Sydney.

He must have known us by sight when we played as children and probably spoke to us now and then. My sister had a small catapult."

Case No. 83.

Case Mr. WJ,

A Glasgow businessman, wrote of the meetings he attended with Mrs. Vredt: "The medium was a stranger when I first met her on the morning of July 2, 1912. A voice which we immediately recognized came to me And she said, 'Bill, Bill, how are you?' 'Who are you?' I asked. 'Neil, Neil, I'm Neil,' followed by a hearty laugh.

...His laugh was like no one else I knew. Neil McQuarrie was a relative of mine and was our cashier for many years. For a while he talked to his wife about his children, taking each one by name. Mrs. White, who was sitting next to me, whispered, 'Do you think he might know me?' And immediately came the reply, 'Do you think I wouldn't know you, Annie White?' "The next sitting was the next day. I rang Mrs. McMaster and she came after skipping an event, so her attendance was completely unexpected; she had never come to a sitting before.

The first voice was that of her husband, who had passed away nine months earlier: 'I'm glad to see you are getting on so well; Give my love to Jeffrey. Mrs. McMaster, 'You can give your love to Mr. Jeffrey himself, he is sitting next to me.' The voice insisted, 'No, no, I want to give my love to my little boy Jeffrey McMaster.'

"Five days later another sitting took place. The first to speak to me was my old friend Sterling, who had departed from this world twenty years ago. . . . 'Are you the same Mr. Sterling whom I knew so long ago?' ' 'Yes,' was the reply, 'Well, do you remember what happened to you before you died?' I asked. He replied, 'I was completely blind for five years.' This was correct and was a strong proof for us.

...A voice was saying 'Colin!' 'What Colin?' 'Colin Buchanan,' and shortly afterwards he addressed Mrs. MacQuarrie, touching upon some sad and private matters, of which I knew no one in the room knew. It went back on its way.

Old history from forty years ago - truly a revelation. The facts that came to light were such that they could not be properly disclosed to others. I'm sorry that's the case, because it's the kind of evidence that is so credible."

Case 84.

Saunders case.

Around the year 1918, Arthur Findlay, a stockbroker and chartered accountant from Glasgow, began investigating the mediumship of John C. Sloane, not imagining that he would eventually publish his experiences and make Sloane one of the most famous mediums of the present day.

Will make one of them. Findlay was a little skeptical of Sloane at the first sitting, but giving him the benefit of the doubt, patiently listened to another fifty sittings and became convinced of two things—human escape from death and Sloane's honesty.

Findlay did not hide his beliefs and published them in four books: On the Edge of the Etheric, The Coke of Truth, The Unfolding Universe and The Torch of Knowledge. In the first 1 he cites the following case which he considers fraud-proof, telepathy-proof, cryptoesthesia proof and reaches his conclusion according to "al" standards. In 1919, Arthur Findlay took his brother John to a meeting, taking utmost care that no one would find out about the relationship between the two.

Midway through the meeting a voice calling itself "Eric Saunders" claimed to be acquainted with John, who responded that he had never known anyone by that name. J.F.: Where did you meet me? Voice: In the army. Findlay mentioned many places: Aldershot, Bisley, France, Palestine, etc., but he deliberately left out Lowestoft, where he had spent most of his military career.

Voice: No, not any of these places. I knew you when you were near Lowestoft. JF: Why do you say near Lowestoft? Voice: You were not in Lowestoft then, but in Kessingland. it was

right. Findlay spent some of his time in a small village near Lowestoft, where machine-gunners were trained for the army.

J. F.: Which company were you in? The answer was vague – it sounded like "B" or "C" – then Findlay asked if he remembered the company commander's name. Voice: McNamara. it was right; That was the name of the officer commanding B Company. J. F. (testingly): You were one of my Lewis gunners, weren't you? Voice (avoiding the trap): No, you didn't have a Lewis gun then, it was a Hotkiss. Several key questions were answered correctly, then the voice said that he had been killed in France.

J. F.: When did you go out? The Voice: With the Large Draft in August, 1917. J. F.: Why do you say “big draft”? Voice: Don't you remember the big draft, when the Colonel came to the parade ground and made a speech? This statement applies to an additional large draft sent to France that month, and is the only occasion that Findlay can recall that the colonel personally said goodbye to the men. J.F.: Why have you come to talk to me? Voice: Because I never forgot that you did a nice thing for me once.

Findlay had a vague recollection of leave for one of his gunners, but he could not remember whether Saunders was his name. Six months later, Findlay arranged to meet with the man who had been his corporal, telling him about the incident and asking if he remembered Eric Saunders. The corporal did not remember, but fortunately he had brought a notebook in which he had recorded the names of those who had served under him.

B Company's records for 1917 showed the words "Eric Saunders, F.Q. August, 1917" with a red line drawn through them. Although Findlay knew well what the red line represented, he asked its meaning. "Don't you remember, Mr.

Findlay?" The former corporal replied. “When they would leave, I would always draw a line between their names.

This suggests that Saunders passed away in August, 1917." John Findlay regretted that he had not asked Saunders at the meeting for the name of his regiment, and so had not learned of his death. War Without a Cause The office could not provide any detailed information, except that 4,000 people named Saunders were killed in the war of 1914–18.

Case no. 85.

The Saved Case.

In the year 1922, when he was living in Scotland, Rev. V.G. duncan He began to read books relating to psychic research, and his bookseller, noticing his inclination towards this type of literature, offered to introduce him to a lady, Miss McCall, who introduced him to Miss Moore of Glasgow, who was direct-voiced. Will provide an opportunity to sit with the media.

Mr Duncan accepted the bookseller's offer and arrangements were made to sit in a house in the suburbs of Edinburgh. In case his history was prepared in advance, Mr. Duncan decided to take a friend with him – who belonged to a northern European race – and he was sure that neither the bookseller, Miss McCall, nor Miss Moore knew something about the unknown stranger.

Mr. Duncan wrote, "The woman who appointed me promised that my name, as well as whatever information she knew about me, would be concealed from the medium. In any case, my colleague in the experiment would There was a stranger to

everyone, for I had taken care that he remained anonymous by saying only that 'A friend will come with me.'

"Early in the meeting a control signaled that a woman wanted to speak to Mr. L. (Mr. Duncan's friend). A voice in a soft tone said, 'Jan! Jan!'Interviewer: Oh, mother darling, is it really you? Voice: Yes, honey, it's really me.

"Then," says Mr. Duncan, "he talked about the trivial things that make up life for all of us: about the father who was left behind; about the son who needed special care; about the son's wife (Addressed correctly by name); and about the uncle who was soon to pass away, my friend asked one last question – not so much, he told me, in the spirit of doubt, but because. He felt that every piece of evidence was very valuable to him.

'Do you remember, mother,' he asked, 'B's other name?' Now my friend's father was from a Northern European family but no one in the room knew this except him. The name asked was strange and related to the original name.

“Why, Seewald, of course,” came the reply without hesitation. "It was absolutely true."

Case No.86.

George W. Crawford Case.

The following extracts are taken from accounts of meetings which Mr. H. Dennis Bradley had with George Valentine, an American medium.

(Mr. Bradley, during a visit to the United States in June 1923, met Valentine at the home of Mr. Joseph de Wyckoff, where – as far as Dennis Bradley was concerned – a trial meeting was arranged.) That day Dennis Bradley The communication he received was so reassuring that some time later he invited Valentine to come to England for the purpose of holding a series of meetings during the early months of 1924.)

On February 8, 1924, a meeting was underway in the dining room of Dennis Bradley's home in Dorincourt when a voice addressed Joseph de Wyckoff. Deciphering the voice - it was not very clear - but eventually the voice explained how "he" had died on a ship coming from New York to England in 1916.

Voice: I was traveling on the same boat with Joe and Minerva (Mr. and Mrs. de Wyckoff). De Wyckoff: Please tell us whether you were younger or older? Voice: I was very big. D. Wyckoff: How big? Voice: So big that I could barely fit through the door. Mrs. de Wyckoff (excitedly): George Crawford! De Wyckoff, angered by his wife's refusal to reveal his name, asked, "Why did you do that?" At that time the voice disappeared from the meeting.

Two days later, on February 10, another meeting was held but this time in Dennis Bradley's study. The voice came back and this time it said his name so clearly that everyone in the room heard it.

Voice: I'm George W. Am Crawford.
De Wyckoff asked for further evidence about his personality and "George W. Crawford" replied, "Don't you remember when you changed rooms?"

De Wyckoff (under the impression that Crawford was currently referring to seating in the study rather than the dining-room) replied, "Yes, we changed the room because the

circumstances are better here." Crawford: I don't mean that, I mean you changed my room for me on the plane.

This information shocked de Wyckoff, and he said that when Crawford fell ill on board the ship, he persuaded the purser to move him to a larger cabin, in which he died. On February 15, Crawford returned and resumed his negotiations with de Wyckoff.

Dee Wyckoff: How long have you been dead?
Crawford: About eight years. (Correct) de Wyckoff: What was the name of the boat you were traveling on?
Crawford: St. Paul. (signature)

De Wyckoff then asked what the cause of his death was, to which Crawford replied, "Overeating." (Crawford weighed about twenty-five stone and his appetite was equal to his weight.) DE WIKOFF: Do you remember your burial? Crawford: Yes, I was put in a heavy weight box. (He was buried at sea.) The above are some of the evidentiary questions asked by de Wyckoff;

In every case the correct answer was given, and in the end Crawford Said, "I think I've given you enough information."

Case no. 87.

The Welsh Language Case.

Another meeting was held at Dorincourt on 27 February, attended by the following people: Dennis Bradley, Mrs Dennis Bradley, Newman Flower, Harold Wimbury, Mr and Mrs Caradoc Evans, Miss Queenie Bayliss and George Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans, who had attended previous meetings, again took up their membership.

Introduction to an old friend – Edward Wright. After discussing various subjects of mutual interest, a new voice, claiming to be that of Mr. Evans's father, came on the scene. Caradoc Evans: Do you want me? Voice: Yes. Caradoc Evans: Who are you? Voice: Your father! Caradoc Evans: Father! Cannot be done.

How do you know I'm here? Who told you? Voice: Edward Wright. Caradoc Evans: Well, look, if you're my father, Ciaradch a fe yn h iath} Voice: Beth i chwy m i fe dwydd? Caradoc Evans: Eich NW, Worth Gwers. Voice: William Evans. Caradoc Evans: Yn le Marvo Chvi? Voice: Carfardine. Caradoc Evans: Sir? Voice: Trey. Caradoc Evans: Ble my'r t?

Voice: Uch ben ye avon. Mae steps-loire ion-rwang y t r riole. Do you know what you want? And I think I welcomed a Bob Trow dude Ridditch and Y Dre. Caradoc Evans: 'Nahd. Translation. , , Talk to me in your language.

Voice: What do you want to say to me?
Caradock Evans: Your name, of course. Voice: William Evans.
Caradoc Evans: Where did you die?
Voice: Carmarthan.
Caradoc Evans: Poet?
Voice: City.
Caradock Evans: Where is home?

After the meeting, Caradoc Evans provided Dennis Bradley with a conversation in Welsh and a translation into English.
Voice: Over the river. There are stairs between the house and the road - lots of stairs. Why are you asking me? Whenever you are in the city, you go to see the house. Caradoc Evans: My father.

Case no. 88.

The Walter Case.

Mr. Harold Wimbury had the good fortune to obtain substantial evidence at the same meeting, although it did not have the dramatic quality of the evidence obtained by Mr. Caradock Evans. A voice spoke and someone in the congregation said, "That sounds like Walter." Harold Wimbery: Is this Walter?
Voice: Yes. Harold Wimbery: Do I know you here?
Voice: Yes. Harold Wimbery: For how long?

Voice: For many years. Harold Wimbery: How long ago?
Voice: About twenty years. Harold Wimbery: Where?
Voice: Birmingham.
Harold Wimbery: What's your second name?
Voice: Downing.
Harold Wimbery: Oh my God, Walter, I'm glad to see you. Do you remember our last vacation?

Voice: Yes-now I have all the abilities.
Harold Wimbery: You always had.
Harold Wimbery: Do you remember Sally? (It was a trap. Sally was the surname of a man named Sanders. Not a woman?)
Voice: Yes-I remember that and all of them. Tell them I'm very happy here. Harold Wimbery: Do you remember we lived together?

Voice: Yes. Harold Wimbery: Where?
Voice: Above the hotel. ("Walter and I, working on a morning newspaper, would often miss our last trains home and so we shared a room in Birmingham, where we would often snuggle together when it was late The room was above the Crown Hotel, which was two minutes away from the office." -

Harold Wimbery.) Mr. Wimbery provided the above explanations to Dennis Bradley.

Case No.89.

Incidents of various sittings Case.

In the month of February 1, 1925, George Valentine made a return trip to England for the purpose of holding another series of meetings with Dennis Bradley – this trip lasted until the month of April.

On occasion, Bradley made a point of bringing together friends and strangers from many professions: law, art, science, the stage, politics, journalism, the military, etc. – without introducing them to Valentine, and observing the reactions to Valentine's mediumship.

It was done deliberately for the purpose of These meetings were of various kinds, good, bad and indifferent; Not all the good meetings were entirely evidential, while many of the poor ones had some evidential elements. During this series the communicators spoke in most European languages, sometimes in Chinese and Japanese; And the sitters changed language during the conversation from German to English, Danish to Russian, or Italian to French, and the communicators continued their talk without interruption.

Some excellent evidence has been collected from these meetings and is summarized in this case. On February 25,

1925, a voice addressed Countess Tyong Oitingham in Chinese, in which language they conversed briefly.

After the meeting the Countess said that there were at least twenty dialects of Chinese, one of which was the dialect in which her father spoke to her when she was a child, and the other in which they spoke together after she grew up .

On March 10, 1925, a voice addressed Countess Ahlfeld-Lorvig while seated and she answered in Danish. The voice then said to him, "Speak to me in Russian," and announced that he was his brother Oscar. Together they talked for a while in Russian. The most dramatic event of the evening sitting on March 18, 1925 occurred when a voice addressed Mr. Gonnosuke Komai in Japanese.

The voice called out, "Gonnoske, Gonnoske," and then said the name "Otani." Identification was established and conversations were conducted in Japanese. Later, Mr. Komai said something important: In Japan, only an older brother, father, or mother is allowed to address a person by his or her first name, and the voice belonged to his older brother, who died some time ago. happened.

On April 7, 1925, a voice claiming to be Dr. Peebles spoke to Dr. Abraham Wallace while sitting. “You will remember that a banquet was held in my honour, when the vacant chair was left for me and I appreciated it very much;

I enjoyed the meeting." Later, Dr. Wallace reported that a banquet was held in California in honor of the 100th birthday of Dr. Peebles, who died just before the banquet; nevertheless, Dr. Peebles The banquet was held with empty chairs at the table. This incident was acknowledged by Dr. Wallace as no one was in the room except himself, sitting on

April 10, 1925. Bradley – Dennis Bradley's uncle – spoke in a high-pitched and disembodied voice.

"He addressed my father as 'Dan', the name he used to address him. They talked together for a long time, my father asking many questions that required evidentiary answers. Michael readily Gave all the information that was required of him. He remembered the place of his birth, near Galway, his age at the time of his death, and many details of his life on earth, which established his identity."

On April 16, 1925, while sitting, a voice spoke to Mr. P.H.G. Spoke to Fender, claiming to be related to his grandfather. Mr. Fender asked where he lived and he answered correctly "Dundee." A voice announces itself to Mrs. Theodore McKenna as "Just McKenna". Later, Mrs. McKenna said that her son, Justin McKenna, who died when he was twenty-one, was addressed as "Just" by the family.

A voice claiming to be his mother spoke to Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, and mentioned Aunt Annie during their conversation. Mr. Hammerstein didn't quite understand the name, but Mrs. Hammerstein, sitting across from him, heard it and said, "She's talking about Auntie Annie." The voice then turned to Mrs. Hammerstein and said, "I was talking about 'Aunty'" – the nickname by which Aunt Annie was known in the family.

Case no. 90.

The Chinese Case.

When Dr. Neville Whymant, lecturer for many years in Chinese at Oxford, was in New York, where he had been controlling the Oriental department of a new encyclopaedia, he was invited by Judge W. M. Can- non to attend a sitting with Valiantine. Dr. Whymant had been informed that voices had spoken in foreign tongues, European and Oriental, at previous sittings; and as Dr. Whymant spoke thirty dialects and lan- guages his presence was desired to pass judgment on those voices, which none of the sitters could interpret.

He was amused at the invitation and thought that after an evening of enjoyable relaxation listening in the dark to various voices someone would reveal the technique of an ingenious hoax. Dr. Whymant, when he met Valiantine, formed the opinion that he was a simple, rather stupid and unlettered man, utterly incapable of any form of acting. The sitting began with the Lord's Prayer, followed by some singing, and the first voices that came spoke on such private matters to the other sitters that the lecturer "felt like an eavesdropper, but luckily the darkness covered all blushes."

Next a voice spoke in Italian which Dr. Whymant translated for the benefit of one of the sitters. Then suddenly — "a weird, crackling, broken little sound which at once carried my mind straight back to China. It was the sound of a flute, rather poorly played, such as can be heard in the streets of the Celestial Land but nowhere else."

The next sound seemed to be a hollow repetition of a Chinese name, K'ung-fu-T'zo, "The Philosopher-Master-K'ung," the name by which Confucius was canonized. "I was not sure I

had heard aright and I asked in Chinese for another opportunity of hearing what had been said before. This time without any hesitation at all came the name, K'ung-fuT'zo. Now, I thought, this was my opportunity.

Chinese I had long regarded as my own special research area, and he would be a wise man, medium or other, who would attempt to trick me on such soil. It was very difficult to discover what was said next, and I had to keep calling for a repetition. Then it burst upon me that I was listening to Chinese of a dialect not now spoken in any part of China.

As the voice went on I realized that the style of Chinese used was identical with that of a Chinese classic edited by Confucius 2,500 years ago. Only among scholars in archaic Chinese could one now hear that accent and style, and then only when they intoned some passage from the ancient books. In other words, the Chinese to which we were now listening was as dead col- loquially as Sanskrit or Latin.

I thought suddenly of a supreme test. There are several poems in the Shih King (Classic of Poetry) which have baffled the commentators ever since Confucius himself edited the work and left it to posterity as a model anthology of early Chinese verse. Western scholars have attempted in vain to wrest their meaning, and Chinese classical scholars versed in the lore and literature of the ancient empire have long ago given up trying to understand them.

I have never read any of these poems myself, but I knew the first lines of some of them through seeing them so often while looking through the book for others. At this moment it occurred to me that if I could remember the first line of them I might now get a chance to astonish the communicator who called himself 'Confucius.'

I asked if the 'Master' would explain to me the meaning of one of those long, obscure odes. Without exerting conscious choice I said, 'Ts'ai Ts'ai chuan erh' which is the first line of the third ode of the first book (Chow nan) of the Classic of Poetry. I cer- tainly could not have repeated another line of this poem, for I did not know any of the remaining fifteen lines; but there was no need or even opportunity, for the voice took up the poem and recited to the end.

I had a pad of paper and a pencil and I made notes of what the voice said and jotted down keys to the intonation used. "In declaiming the ode the voice had put a construction on the verses and made the whole thing hang together as a normal poem.

Altogether there were about sixteen sittings at which I assisted in exactly the same fashion as that detailed in the first sitting. The self-styled Confucius was very regular in its incidence. Fourteen foreign languages were used in the course of the sittings I attended. They included Chinese, Hindu, Persian, Basque, Sanskrit, Arabic, Portuguese, Italian, Yiddish (spoken with great fluency when a Yiddish and Hebrew speaking Jew was a member of the circle), German, and modern Greek." Dr. Whymant stressed several points on "Confucius," whom, of course, he did not accept at face value, but he said that only the Chinese could have pronounced the name correctly, as this voice had done, and the syllables "T'zu" or "T'ze" were very difficult to say; they were not pronounced "T'zoo" or "T'zee" but "Ts," which latter sound cannot be represented by English letters.

As diction and Chinese intonation were correctly uttered, Dr. Whymant did not doubt that the owner of the voice was a Chinese scholar—wherever he operated from. One question asked, "What was your popular name when fourteen years of age?" brought out the correct reply with the true intonation, and this information is known only to experts in the Chinese

language. On one occasion Dr. Whymant was thanked for the "work which thou hast done for the Mongolians"; this, he thought, was a reference to a small Mongolian grammar he had written and published anonymously.

One sitting was missed on account of illness and when Dr. Whymant returned "Confucius" greeted him with the remark, "The weed of sickness was growing beside thy door," a phrase no longer current in China but used in ancient literature. "Confucius" spoke in a dialect not used in China today, but Dr. Whymant could not definitely say that it was the language of the philosopher 2,500 years ago, and there is not one person alive who knows how Chinese was spoken then.

All that is known is the phonetic value of some 3,000 words spoken 1,000 years after the death of Confucius. After twenty-five years of research on this question there are only about a dozen sounds known of the time of Confucius, and these archaic sounds were uttered by the To check up on the correct poetic diction furnished by the communicating entity, Dr. Whymant went the next day to the Civic Library to make the necessary investigations, concerning which he wrote: "By comparing my notes of the previous evening with the original text I discovered that an error had been made—either I had misheard and had written down one wrong character or the voice had erred in its recital of the poem.

Before I had time to comment on this at the second sitting the voice said, 'Speaking the other day, this clumsy, witless one stepped into error. Too frequently, alas! has he done this; and the explanation he gave was a faulty one. Listen now to the reading of the passage about which the illustrious scholar inquired.' Then followed the true reading with the faulty character corrected! This certainly impressed me as out of the ordinary."

Case no. 91.

The Bessy Manning Case.

"I am Bessy Manning and I want you to send a message to my mother." This request was made to Maurice Barbanell at a direct-voice sitting held on February 10, 1933, at which Estelle Roberts was the medium. Then the voice added the mother's address: "14 Canterbury Street, Blackburn." "My name is Bessy Manning," she repeated, "and I died with tuberculosis last Easter. I have brought my brother who was killed by a motor. . . . Tell Mother I still have my long plaits.

I am twenty-two and I have blue eyes. Tell her to come, could you bring her here? . . . She is not rich, she is poor."

Next day, without the slightest hesitation that the name and address might be wrong; Maurice Barbanell sent off a telegram of invitation to Bessy's mother in Blackburn—and it found her! On February 20, Mr. Barbanell met Mrs. Manning at the station and escorted her to Teddington, London, where the seance was held.

A few days after the seance she wrote thanking Mr. Barbanell, Mr. Hannen Swaffer, and Mrs. Estelle Roberts for their kindness in making it possible for her to visit London. "I heard my own daughter speaking, in the same old loving way and the self-same peculiarities of speech. She spoke of incidents that I know for a positive fact no other person could know. I am her mother and am the best judge."

Case number 92.

Hungarian case.

This was Dr. Fodor's first experience of a live-voice phenomenon with Arthur Ford, to whom he was introduced by William Karthusser. Dr. Fodor had arrived in New York a day or two before, his antecedents unknown, and he had gone only to spend the night; They could easily go to a picture show or theatre. “We sat in a circle, men and women one by one. A shadowy red lamp cast a weak glow in the middle of the floor.

There were two telescopic trumpets on the side. We sang and talked to provide vibrations. "In the red glow I saw one of the trumpets move. Then it rose up and disappeared into the upper darkness. Sometimes, it was revealed by the red light moving rapidly.

"While the medium was heard speaking in his place, it moved around and slowly touched the various sitters. "I heard whistling from the trumpet. Then a sweet, pleasant and friendly voice says: 'Good evening, my friends.' “The session is in full swing.
'Dead' lovers, fathers and mothers come to talk. "I am breathless, excited. The trumpet is not very clear. It is only Fletcher (Ford's guide) that one can easily understand. He often goes on and explains. He tells jokes. His laugh is pleasant. Is.

"The tension is going down. It's a social evening. People are quite happy.

Take the risk of a request.

"Can Fletcher bring in someone who speaks Hungarian? My wife is more practical. She wants her brother, who was a brilliant artist, who died very young.

Fletcher, full of sympathy, says: 'I'll try. Have some patience.

"The trumpet falls to the floor. Silence. Now it rises upward. I hear a voice, a voice. A cold shiver ran down my back. It sounds like a scream coming from a distance. It is being repeated. Someone is calling my name. 'Who do you want?'

I ask hoarsely in my mother tongue."The call is clearer: 'Fodor... Journalist!' “The last word shakes me to my core. It is pronounced in German. It's the only German word my father ever used. He only used it when he talked about me!

"I replied stammering. Turning my neck in the direction of the trumpet in the darkness, I heard with strained nerves the fragments of a terrible struggle for expression." 'Adesapa... Adesapa...' (Dear Father... Dear Father.) "The voice is trembling with emotion. It makes me feel hot and jealous. I find myself sounding unnatural: 'Epdm? Updton? ' (Daddy, dear?)

"'Eges. Edes Fiam. . .' (Yes, dear son. . . .) “I can't describe the minutes that followed. Some man from across the Great Divide who says he is my father, making desperate efforts to master some strange means of speech, and trembling with anxiety to prove his presence by speaking in his native tongue:

"'Budapest. . . Nem Ertez? Ene\le\. . . . Magyar Kislani Vagyo\! (Budapest . . . Don't you understand? . . . I'll sing . . .) "I don't know the song. The two lines rhyme. Have I heard them before?
“I recognize the lovely name of my eldest brother, to whom my father was very attached.” The voice comes from near the terrace. But it comes closer to my request.

It's still struggling for words. "Fletcher takes pity and explains: 'Your father wants to tell you that he died on January 16. This

is the first time he's tried to speak. It makes it very difficult for him. ' “Obstruction brings relief. The sound becomes very clear. It gives me messages about my mother and sister. "Then: 'Esten daljon meg, aedes fiam.' (God bless you, my son.)

"The sounds of kissing...silence...the trumpet provides a refreshing thrill. It speaks again in Hungarian: 'Esti Uzsdag.' (Evening news.)
“My wife screams.

"Esti Ujsdag was the newspaper on whose staff his brother got a job before he died." 'Sanya?' "Tess." “I think she's trembling with excitement. "The voice is young and explosive. It speaks like my wife's brother. 'He' knows everything about the family and is always around.

'He' has only one regret: 'Sezeni Vilmos Basil' (Poor Uncle Vilmos.) "Why, what's happened to Uncle Vilmos?' "He's not well. He will become blind.' "We hear the prophecy in complete silence. "My experience was more unusual than most people's. I was a foreigner on the staff of a foreign daily in New York. I had only a few friends. They were all new.

None of them knew about my ties to my old country. Yet the statements about my family were true. "The voice was speaking in Hungarian. The words were clear, but my mother tongue gives a variety of expressions to convey the relationship between father and son. "There was no mistake in the voice. My father had a habit of using the same words.

"They had forgotten their German language years ago. It was no longer spoken at home. The only word left was 'journalist'. They were very proud of their son, the journalist. The Hungarian equivalent is ujsdgiro. They never used it. He preferred the German word. “The context of his death was not correct.

He did not die on January 16. But he was buried on the same day. “Uncle Vilmos, as predicted, went blind – and he committed suicide! I knew him as Uncle Willy. Vilmos (real name) made me uneasy.

When I came back to Budapest two years later, I talked to my mother-in-law about it. He widened his eyes. "'Why, don't you know? In the family it was my son who called him Uncle Vilmos. He was Uncle Willy to everyone else!'

Chapter 11

Materialization:

The character of the ordinary materialization session is probably so well known that any lengthy description becomes unnecessary. The medium is usually inside a cabinet, sometimes bound or gagged, while the investigators sit in a semicircle in a room, sometimes completely dark or illuminated with red light.

After a certain time, full life-size figures emerge from the cabinet and walk around the sitters. It is believed that these forms are somehow created from a vital substance, possibly of biological origin – known as ectoplasm – which is extracted from the bodies of the sitters and the medium. Over time, as the power diminishes, the forms dematerialize before the eyes of the sitters.

The foregoing, of course, is what sitters see when they attend a materialization session; Such interpretation is an altogether

different matter, on which authorities differ in opinion, and if any branch of psychic phenomena should be left in the hands of experts, it should be the study of materialization.

It is too complex for the amateur investigator.

Case No. 93.

Katie King Case.

Today, the study and investigation of psychic research is considered appropriate and respectable and even the clergy and the elite can safely indulge in it to their heart's desire without losing caste in their particular stratum of society, But there was a time – about seventy years ago – when only the bravest could tell that something like this was attracting their attention.

Many scientists have been psychic researchers, but none was more courageous than Sir William Crookes, who first took steps in this direction in the staunch Victorian era.

Not only did he suffer at the hands of the general public, the press and the pulpit – which was to be expected – but he was also insulted and despised by his fellow scientists. Nevertheless, he did not retreat from the position he had adopted, but stuck to his position until the day of his death.

D. D. Home was one of the first mediums he investigated. In this chapter we are not concerned with them, but with a woman – Miss Florence Cook, a physical medium. Miss Cook was attacked by opponents and Crookes defended her by publishing his experiences with her in a series of letters in the psychic press of the day.

The first letter, written on February 3, 1874, describes a meeting: "The meeting was held at the house of Mr. Luxmore, and the 'Cabinet' was a black drawing-room, separated from the front room in which the company was by a curtain. "After the usual formality of searching the room and checking the bindings, Miss Cook entered the cabinet.

After a while Katie's form appeared at the edge of the curtain, but soon withdrew saying that her medium was not well and she could not be put into a deep enough sleep for it to be safe to leave. “I was sitting a few feet from the curtain behind which Miss Cook was sitting and I could often hear her sobs and groans as if she were in pain.

This restlessness continued at intervals almost throughout the session and once, when the form of Katie (King, physical control) was standing across the room from me, I distinctly heard a sobbing, groaning sound, which appeared to have been heard during the session by Miss Cook.

It was similar to the sound being made at intervals during the ceremony, coming from behind the curtain where the girl was sitting. I confess that the figure was surprisingly lifelike and real, and as far as I could see in the somewhat dim light, her features resembled those of Miss Cook;

But yet the positive evidence of one of my own senses that the groan came from Miss Cook in the cabinet, while the figure was outside, is so strong that it should not be deviated from mere conjecture to the contrary, no matter how well supported." Crux Was not entirely convinced by this one meeting and asked his readers to postpone judgment until he had completed a series when they would hear from him again one way or another, whether fraudulent or genuine. .

On March 30 he published his next letter: "I will, for the moment, omit most of the tests given to me by Katie, when Miss Cook invited me to this house for the séance, and will only describe one or two which I have done it recently.

I have been experimenting for some time with a phosphorus lamp, consisting of a 6-ounce or 8-ounce bottle containing a little phosphorized oil and tightly closed. I hope that some mysterious phenomena in the cabinet may be made visible by the light of this lamp, and Katie herself hopes the same result.

On March 12, here during Sense, after Katie walked and talked among us for a while, she went behind the curtain that separated my lab, where the company sat, from my library, which was a cabinet. Performed temporary duties as In a minute she came near the curtain and called me to her, saying, 'Come into the room and pick up my medium's head; She has fallen down.'

Then Katie was standing in front of me, as usual she was wearing a white cloak and head dress with turban. I immediately went to Miss Cook in the library, Katie stepped aside to let me pass. I found Miss Cook partially slipped from the sofa, and her head hanging in a very strange position.

I lifted her onto the sofa, and in doing so, despite the darkness, I found satisfactory evidence that Miss Cook was not in 'Katie' dress, but was wearing her ordinary black velvet dress and was in a very deep trance. Not more than three seconds elapsed between my seeing Katie in the white robe standing before me, and my raising Miss Cook from the position in which she had fallen.

"On returning to my place of observation near the curtain, Katie appeared again, and said that she thought she should be able to show herself and her medium to me at the same time. Then the gas was turned off, And after showing myself to

him for a few seconds he asked for my phosphorus lamp, and gave it back to me, saying, 'Now, come in and see my medium.'

I followed her into the library, and by the light of my lamp saw Miss Cook lying on the sofa, exactly as I had left her. I thought Miss Cook was lying on the sofa.

Tried to 'look around' for Katy, but she had disappeared. I called him, but got no response. "On returning to my place, Katy soon reappeared and told me that she had been standing close to Miss Cook all the time. Then she asked if she could do an experiment herself, and taking the phosphorus lamp from me she She stepped back, and asked me not to look inside for the present.

My eldest son, a boy of fourteen, who was sitting in front of me in such a way that he could see behind the curtain, saw me clearly seeing the phosphorus lamps floating in the space above Miss Cook, illuminating them. While she was lying motionless on the sofa, he could not see anyone holding the lamp.

"I proceed to a session held last night in Hackney. Katy never appeared in greater perfection, and for nearly two hours she wandered about the room, conversing in a familiar manner with those present. Several times while walking She took my hand and the impression formed in my mind that next to me was not some visitor from another world but a living woman, was so strong that the temptation to repeat a famous experiment became almost irresistible.

However, feeling that even if I have no soul, I have a woman, I asked permission to hold her in my arms, so that I could verify the interesting observations which a courageous experimenter had recently made I have recorded it in words to some extent.

Permission was politely granted, and I did accordingly – well, as any gentleman would do under the circumstances.

"Katie now said that she thought she should this time be able to show herself and Miss Cook together. I was to turn off the gas, and then come into the room with my phosphorus lamp, now used for the cabinet I did this because I had already asked a friend who was skilled in shorthand to take note of any statements I made when I was in the cabinet, because I knew that the first time. Impressions matter, and didn't want to leave more than necessary on the memory.

His notes are in front of me now. "I went cautiously into the room, it was dark, and groped for Miss Cook. I found her sitting on the floor. Sitting on her knees, I fanned the lamp, and in its light I saw the young lady in black Dressed in velvet, as she had been in the early part of the evening, and completely unconscious in all respects; when I held her hand and held the light quite close to her face, she did not move, but continued breathing quietly. : :
Picking up the lamp, I looked around and saw Katie standing behind Miss Cook. She was wearing white clothes as we had seen her earlier also.

Holding one of Miss Cook's hands in mine, and still on my knees, I moved the lamp up and down so as to illuminate Katie's whole body, and fully satisfy myself that I was really the real Katie. Whom I had held in my arms a few minutes ago, and not the hallucination of some distorted mind. She said nothing, but nodded her head and smiled in recognition.

Three times I looked attentively at Miss Cook bending before me, to make sure that the hand I held belonged to a living woman, and three times I turned the lamp towards Katie and examined her steadily until Until I had no doubt about its objective reality.

At last Miss Cook moved a little, and Katie immediately told me to go away. I went to another part of the cabinet and then stopped to watch Katie, but did not actually leave the room until Miss Cook woke up, and two visitors came in with lights. “Before I end this article, I want to tell you a little about the differences I noticed between Miss Cook and Katie.

Katie's length varies; In my house I have seen her six inches taller than Miss Cook. Last night, barefoot and without the 'tip-toes,' she was four and a half inches taller than Miss Cook. Katie's neck was bare last night; The skin was perfectly smooth both to touch and sight, whereas Miss Cook has a large blister on her neck, which under similar circumstances is clearly visible and rough when touched.

Katie's ears are unpierced, while Miss Cook always wears earrings. Katie's complexion is very fair, while Miss Cook's complexion is very dark. Katie's fingers are much longer than Miss Cook's, and her face is also larger. There are also many marked differences in behavior and modes of expression." Later, Crooks described their final meeting when Katie King appeared for the last time: "In the week before Katie left she sat at my house almost every night. So that I could take its picture in artificial light.

For this purpose five complete sets of photographic equipment were installed, consisting of five cameras, one of full plate size, one of half plate, one of quarter plate, and two binocular stereoscopic cameras, all of which were on Katy at every opportunity. but were applied simultaneously when she stood for her portrait.

Five sensitive and stationary baths were used, and many of the plates were cleaned in advance of use, so that there was no hindrance or delay during the photographic operations, which I carried out myself with the assistance of an assistant. ,

, ,

Three or four exposures of the plates were made each evening in five cameras, giving at least fifteen different photographs in each session; Some of these were defective in developing, and some in regulating the amount of light. In total I had forty-four negatives, some poor, some indifferent and some excellent.

"Katie had instructed all sitters except me to sit in their seats and follow the rules, but for some time now she has given me permission to do whatever I like - touch her, and whenever I want. , entering and exiting the cabinet. I have often followed him into the cabinet, and have sometimes seen him and his medium together, but generally I have seen no one except the enchanted medium lying on the floor. Not found, Katie and her white robes immediately disappeared.

"During the last six months Miss Cook has been a frequent visitor to my house, sometimes staying for a week. She brings nothing with her except a small handbag, which does not close; during the day she constantly Mrs. Crooks, being in the presence of me or any other member of the family, and, not sleeping alone, has no opportunity at all of any of the less elaborate preparation required for the acting of Katie King.

I prepare and arrange my library in the form of a dark cabinet, and usually, after Miss Cook has dined and conversed with us, and been out of our sight for scarcely a minute, she goes straight to the cabinet. She goes in, and I, at her request, lock her other door, and keep the key with me during the entire session.

The gas is then turned off, and Miss Cook is left in the dark. "On entering the cabinet Miss Cook lies on the floor, her head on the pillow, and is soon spellbound. During the photographic session Katy covered the medium's head with a shawl so that the light would not fall on her face .

When Katie was standing nearby, I would often draw the curtain on one side, and it was a common thing for seven or eight of us in the laboratory to see Miss Cook and Katie at the same time in the full electric light. We did not do this on these occasions.

Because of the shawl we can see the medium's face, but also her hands and feet; We saw him moving uneasily under the influence of intense light and sometimes even heard him groan. I have a photo of both of them, but Katie is sitting in front of Miss Cook's head. "One of the most interesting photos is the one where I'm standing next to Katie; she has her bare feet on a certain part of the floor.

Next, I dressed Miss Cook like Katie, placed her and myself in exactly the same positions, and our photographs were taken with the same camera, exactly as in the second experiment, and illuminated by the same light. When these two photos are placed over each other, both of my photos are exactly the same in terms of height etc., but Katie is half a head taller than Miss Cook, and looks like a big woman in comparison.

The width of her face in many photographs varies essentially in size, through and through, and the photographs show many other differences. "Having seen Katie very often recently, when she is illuminated by electric light, I have been able to connect the points of difference between her and the medium I mentioned in a previous article.

I'm pretty sure Miss Cook and Katie are two different people as far as their bodies are concerned. Miss Cook has many small marks on her face, which are not there on Katie's face. Miss Cook's hair is so dark brown that it appears almost black; A lock of Katie's which I now have before me, and which she allowed me to cut from her thick hair, after first combing it up

to the head and satisfying myself that it really grows there, is of a rich golden brown.

"One evening I noticed the rate of Katie's pulse. It was beating steadily at seventy-five, while after a while Miss Cook's pulse was running at its usual rate at ninety. Putting my ear to Katie's chest I felt a heartbeat inside. was heard, and it beat even faster than Miss Cook's heart, when she gave me permission to make a similar experiment after the séance.

Katie's lungs, when tested in the same manner, were found to be healthier than those of her medium, for at the time I conducted my experiment, Miss Cook was under medical treatment for severe whooping cough." Two carried out by Crux with Miss Cook The tests may be mentioned. An electrical test was devised by Mr. Cromwell Varley.

Medium – placed in an electric circuit which was connected to a resistance coil and a galvanometer. The movement of the galvanometer, on a large graduated scale, was shown to those sitting in the outer room. If the medium had removed the wires a violent fluctuation would have been seen in the galvanometer, yet nothing suspicious occurred, for Katie appeared, waved her arms, shook hands with her friends, and wrote in their presence.

As an additional test, Crooks asked Katie to dip her hands in a chemical solution. No deflection of the galvanometer was observed. This would certainly have been the case if Katy had wires because the solution would have modified the current. "When the time came to take leave of Katie I asked her to give me a last look at her. Accordingly, when she called all the people of the company to her and said a few words to them privately, she expressed her concern for Miss Cook's future. Gave some general instructions for guidance.

After she finished her instructions, Katie invited me into the cabinet with her and let me stay until the end. “After closing the curtains she talked to me for a while and then went into the room where Miss Cook was lying unconscious on the floor.

Leaning over her, Katie touched her and said, 'Get up, Florrie, get up! I have to leave you now.' Miss Cook then got up and requested Katie to stay a little longer. 'My dear, I can't stay, my work is done. May god bless you.' The two continued talking to each other for several minutes, until finally Miss Cook's tears prevented her from speaking. Following Katie's instructions, I came forward to support Miss Cook, who was falling to the floor and crying hysterically.

I looked around, but Katie, dressed in white, was gone. As soon as Miss Cook was sufficiently calm, a light was called for and I took her out of the cabinet. "The almost daily sessions with which Miss Cook has lately favored me have proved a severe tax on her strength and I wish to express the most public acknowledgment of my obligations to her for her readiness to assist me in my experiments. I want to give.

She immediately agreed to submit to whatever tests I proposed; She is open and straightforward in speaking, and I have never seen anything close to the slightest sign of a willingness to cheat. In fact, I don't believe she could cheat if she wanted to try, and if she did she would certainly be caught very soon, because such an action is completely alien to her nature.

And to imagine that an innocent schoolgirl of fifteen years of age could conceive and then successfully perpetrate so great a deception for three years, and during that time submit to any trial that might be put to her, He must undergo the most rigorous scrutiny, he must be ready to be searched at any time, whether before or after the session, and he must have even better success in my house than in his parents' house,

Knowing that she came to me with the express purpose of submitting to strict scientific tests - I say, considering the last three years of Katie King the result of deceit does more violence to one's logic and common sense. , rather than taking her for what she herself claims."

Crookes maintained his belief to the end of his life, and in 1898 before the British Association at Bristol he declared: "There is another interest I have not yet spoken of – the heaviest and most far-reaching for me in my scientific life. No event in the U.S. is so widely known as that in which I took part in some psychic research many years ago.

Thirty years have passed since I published an account of experiments which purported to show that a power existed outside our scientific knowledge which was exercised in men by an intelligence different from the ordinary intelligence. I have nothing to take back. I stand by my previously published statements.

In fact, I could add much to it."

Case No. 94.

Palladino Case.

In this case Professor Richet describes two rare instances of materialization in the career of the Italian medium Euspia Palladino. "At the eighteenth session in Genoa," he Says, "The best of them, Morselli, Porro, L., on December 23, 1901. Ramorino, L. Dr. Vassallo and Minerva Circle.

In Venzano's presence, two invisible forms appeared in the darkness, which were later seen in weak light. The first was a little dead daughter of Poro, who felt like a child under the veil.

We heard the child speaking in a child's voice; He kissed Poro. This form was not visible. Then came another, Vassallo's son, who died at the age of sixteen. This unit became visible...

A third and fourth units appeared. The third was clearly seen, but the identity was doubtful. "At another session, the twenty-third, which was of great importance, held in the house of M. Avellino, Euspia was made to lie on a bed placed behind the curtain. Then the shadow of a young girl appeared; the arms, shoulders and Part of the bust was visible and probably slightly phosphorescent.

A turban hid his ears, chin and hair; She remained still for about twenty seconds. Then in another vision a tall man appeared, with a rich beard, a large head with large bones, and a thick neck. Four more appeared, the first was the head of a young woman in an oriental dress; The fourth was not completely formed, it seemed incomplete on the right side.

Morselli says, 'I saw eyes looking at me; Although I could see the reflection of light on the corneas, they seemed covered. When I approached her she made no attempt to move back, but greeted me with her hand and walked away. The fifth and sixth belonged to a woman about fifty and a small child; All of them appeared together.

Case no. 95.

Marthe case.

This example is taken by Professor Richet from the investigation of Marthe Béraud, whose findings were later confirmed by Dr. Schrenck-Notzing and Madame Bisson. The experiments were conducted in a small isolated building in Algiers. The conditions were test-proof, the window was

closed and remained closed at all times. A single door was closed at the beginning of each session.

There was only one room in the building; It was closely inspected by Richet and his friend Delenn before every session, and no strangers could enter during the session. Richet wrote, "The materializations produced were very complete. The apparition of Bien Bois appeared five or six times under satisfactory circumstances, in the sense that she could not be Marthe hidden in the helmet and sheet.

Furthermore, both Marthe and the apparition were seen at the same time. He walked and swayed, his eyes could be seen looking'wandering, and his lips moved when he tried to speak. He seemed so much alive that, as we could hear his breathing, I took a flask of baryta water to see if carbon dioxide would appear in his breath.

The experiment was successful. I did not lose the flask from the moment I put it into the hands of Bien Boas who seemed to be floating in the air on the left side of the curtain, at a higher height than Marthe could have imagined. As he blew into the tube a bubbling sound could be heard and I asked Delaney, 'Do you see Marthe?' 'I'm totally looking at Marthe,' he said. , , , ,

I could see Marthe herself sitting in her chair, although I could not see her head or right shoulder. ...At this point a funny incident occurred. When we saw the baryta white (which clearly showed that the light was good), we exclaimed, 'Wow.' Bien Boa then disappeared, but reappeared three times, opening and closing the curtain and bowing like an actor receiving applause."

Case number 96

Salmon Case.

Dr. Paul Gibrier, an eminent physiologist and director of the Pasteur Institute in New York, had a very decisive experience with Mrs. Salmon. He conducted experiments in his laboratory using an iron cage, specially made according to his instructions, with a locking door.

Mrs. Salmon was placed in the cage, the door was closed and a stamp paper was stuck on the lock. He kept the key in his pocket. Shortly after the lights went out, hands, arms, and living figures emerged from the cage – a man, a woman, often a happy, lively little girl.

Suddenly Mrs. Salmon came out of the cage and fell unconscious on the floor. The seals were found intact and the door had not been opened. In the second experiment, which was even more demonstrative, the cage was replaced by a wooden cupboard, specially constructed and hermetically closed. Mrs. Salmon was tied tightly with a ribbon around the neck, sealed against the walls of the cupboard.

The light had scarcely been extinguished when a bare arm and hand appeared outside the cupboard, exactly twenty-four seconds after darkness fell. Then another figure walked out. Then a woman, who seemed to be alive, came out of the wardrobe and was recognized by Madame D. and Madame B. This sinister personality spoke French very well;

Mrs. Salmon can only speak a few words of French. The apparition lasted about two minutes, and Dr. Gibrier could distinguish its features. She was slim, looking about twenty-five years old, although Mrs. Salmon was stout and

about fifty. Little Mandy came later, about a yard tall. Then a tall man, whose muscular, vigorous and thoroughly manly hand Dr. Gibier was able to hold.

After a short time this final form dissolved and seemed to sink into the floor. After this stimulating session everything was found intact; Mrs. Salmon was still bound, with a silk ribbon tied around her neck in the same manner as before Case No.

Case - 97.

Schrenk-Notting case.

Psychic researchers have a habit - when a colleague issues a report of a series of successful tests with a medium - of examining the same medium under even more stringent conditions, just to see if that colleague himself I have not made a terrible mistake by confusing you;

And besides, most psychological researchers – just about the most distrustful class in the world, worse than lawyers – want to see for themselves. Professor Richet had acquired the reputation of a cautious investigator, but Baron A. This made no sense to Schrenck-Knotting, and Marthe Béraud was again commissioned to produce his own event.

Was the German investigator more strict and did he take more precautions than the French? Even Richet, who thought he was very careful, admitted that the Baron had excelled him in the art of preventing the medium from assisting in the usual ways at the event.

The experiments lasted for a period of four years and at their conclusion Marthe was victorious. The cabinet was thoroughly searched before and after each session. Marthe would be

stripped completely and dressed in a special tight-fitting garment covering her from head to toe in the presence of Schrenck-Knotting and his assistants.

The tulle curtain sewn onto the second garment completely covered her head. Hair, armpits, nose, mouth and knees were examined, and in some sessions the investigators, in the full sense of the word, examined her completely. In Marthe's case ectoplasm came out of the mouth and if she was vomiting, she was given bilberry syrup, the strong coloring properties of which are widely known, but despite this the physical form continued to come out as white as before.

At one session, to ensure that vomiting was not being resorted to, Marthe was asked, in the sacred name of science, to drink a strong emetic drink! The light in front of the curtain was bright enough to read large print, and behind the curtain were red and white lights that the investigators could turn on whenever they wanted.

Three cameras, one of which was stereoscopic, were always focused on the cabinet and ready to operate at a moment's notice. Sometimes the number of cameras was increased to nine. Nevertheless, despite all these precautions, materialized figures appeared, but it should be noted that these figures were not as natural and lifelike as those achieved by Richet;

Nevertheless, they were completely unspectacular, even considering the low quality. Materialization was now an established fact! In Schrenk-Notting's book, there are many photographs accompanying the text, which enable the student to follow the sequence of events intelligently.

It is impossible to give more than a brief description of the session in this book, and only a few excerpts are quoted: "April 15, 1912.—The manifestation began immediately, a white substance appeared on the neck of the medium; then a head

formed Which moved from left to right and came on the head of the medium.

A photo was taken. After the torch the head appeared again next to the medium's head, at a distance of about sixteen inches from him, attached to a long tuft of white matter. It looked like a man's head, and made movements like a bow. The appearance and reappearance of this head was counted about twenty times; It appeared, went back into the cabinet and emerged again. Then a woman's head appeared to the right, showed itself near the curtain, and went back into the cabinet, coming back and disappearing several times.

"August 30, 1912.—White substance seen on the medium's left shoulder, then on her stomach. Dr. Clafa confirmed that the medium's hands were seen holding the curtain the whole time. On her knees a grayish white The mass was visible. At a signal Schrenk suddenly burst into the cabinet, shining the light, while Clafa tried to catch the white substance, but could not catch anything, as it immediately disappeared.

Despite the consternation shown by the medium at this attempt the experiment was resumed, and the face of a man appeared, which disappeared after a few seconds. "June 13, 1913.—The substance came out of the mouth of the medium; there was a physical finger at the end of it. M. Bourbon caught hold of it as it came out of the mouth of the medium and examined the bone in it, and also that it was flexible.

This finger passed right through the tulle that covered the medium's head, the tulle was not visible as torn. The apparition (the form of a man, much larger than Marthe, with long moustaches) came out of the cabinet, began to speak, and went up to Madame Bisson, who kissed him on the cheek; The sound was quite audible."

In 1910, Marthe was examined by Dr. Gustave Gelly of the Metapsychic Institute of Paris; Their findings were similar to those of Schrenk-Notzing and Richet. He stated his opinion on these findings as follows: "I do not merely say that 'there was no hoax.' I say, 'There was no possibility of fraud. Almost all materializations took place before my own eyes and I witnessed their origin and development.' "

Case no. 98.

The Goliger Case.

One of the problems that has perplexed investigators of physical phenomena for many years is the technique of operation—the motion of objects without any visible touch. In almost every case the latents have claimed to be invisible operators, yet how were they able to move objects when the medium was frozen under test conditions?

Dr. W. of the Institute of Technology, Belfast. J. Crawford experimented with a non-professional medium, Miss Kathleen Golliger (now Lady G. Donaldson), observing table movements without any kind of contact. “I noticed that the table actions happened without any contact.

Dr. Crawford wrote, "I have seen hundreds of such levitations." At times the chair would rise by its four legs and remain in the air for several minutes." Crawford measured the ectoplasmic force emanating from the medium with various instruments and when placed on a weighing machine Crawford found that during the ascent of lighter objects Their weight would add to the medium - as if, apparently, the medium were lifting the objects themselves; but Crawford took every precaution against this.

He concluded that the ectoplasm emerging from the medium transformed itself into rigid rods and that objects were thus mentally levitated. "The cantilever method is used for light bodies or when the applied force is small, and the strut method is used for heavy bodies or when the applied force is large."

At this stage the reader may well say, "These scientific experiments on the motion of objects without the normal force are very interesting, and as Dr. Crawford claims he has repeatedly done under test conditions to his satisfaction." Must have been performed, but how do these tests relate to the question of survival?

Undoubtedly, it is very interesting to see a chair rise into the air of its own accord, but how does this prove that the personality of man continues to live after physical death?" The whole point of the matter depends on the identity of the operators of the movements.

The disembodied being controlling Miss Goliger claimed to be the operator, who had once been an inhabitant of the planet, and Crawford accepted this aspect of the matter after long and mature discussion; He took into account during his investigation.

In his preface to The Reality of Psychic Phenomena he wrote: "I do not discuss the identity of invisible operators in this book. That is left for another occasion. But so that there is no misunderstanding, I clearly state that I wish I were personally satisfied that they are the souls of human beings who have passed on to the beyond."

Case 99.

Clusfi case.

No branch of psychic phenomena has furnished more positive evidence of its reality than the production of wax molds under tested conditions, which completely rules out all fraud and deceit on the part of the medium, because neither Not only the process of materialization takes place in the presence of experimenters, but also the reverse operation, dematerialization.

Since knowledge of this particular type of mental phenomenon is not widely known, a brief description may be acceptable to the reader. In a dark sense room a bath of molten wax is placed in front of the seated medium, with his arms and legs under the control of the investigators.

The ectoplasm emerging from his body takes the form of hands, sometimes feet, and these hands – operated by invisible operators – are immersed in molten wax until a thin wax glove encases them. The hands then dematerialize, leaving behind an empty shell, which is then filled with plaster of Paris, which is kept as a permanent record, as wax gloves are very brittle and easily broken. Let's go.

As early as 1897, Aksakoff, a Russian investigator, had cited various cases of paraffin molds in the mental journals of his time, but little attention was paid to their description and even to putty casts of heads made in the Palladino sense. But not much attention was paid. When Frank Kluski, a non-professional Polish medium, a man of good education and position in Warsaw, produced, according to reports, a most unusual type of wax mold under the harshest conditions the investigator could make, psychic researchers in Europe soon

They followed him; His mediumship must be confirmed or condemned.

Richet and Geely conducted several sessions with her at the Metapsychic Institute, and Richet described one of those sessions as follows: "Geiley and I, without telling any other person, held molten paraffin wax in front of the medium during the session. Care was taken to add a small quantity of cholesterol to the bath. This substance dissolves in paraffin and does not change its color, but on adding sulfuric acid it becomes dark purple-red;

So we could be absolutely certain that all molds received must be from the paraffin provided by us. We therefore had definitive proof that the molds obtained could not have been prepared in advance, but must have been created during the session. Thus complete certainty was secured.

"During the session Geli and I held the medium's hands firmly on both the right and left sides, so that he could not free either hand. The first mold was of a child's hand, then the second mold was of both the right and left The third time it was of a child's leg. Wrinkles of skin and veins were visible on the plaster cast.

"These molds could not be made from living hands because of the narrowness at the wrist, as the entire hand would have had to be carved out of the narrow hole at the wrist. Professional modelers secured their results by threads attached to the hand that were pulled through the plaster. There was no such thing in the molds considered here; they were produced by dematerialization, as it was necessary to separate the hand from the paraffin 'glove'.

These experiments, which we intend to resume on account of their importance, give full proof of dematerialization after materialization, for even if the medium had the means of

producing results by the ordinary process, he would not use them. Could have done. We challenge even the most skilled modeler to achieve such molds without using a plan of two sections separated by thread and later combined.

"We therefore confirm that the materialization and dematerialization of an ectoplasmic or fluid hand did occur, and we think this is the first time that such stringent conditions of experiments have been imposed." Further experiments were carried out with Kluski, resulting in fresh paraffin molds, which proved conclusively that the "gloves" of paraffin wax were obtained during séances, that these were those of a living hand which resembled the texture of the skin. , showing veins and folds of skin, and that a normal hand could not free itself from the glove.

These were the findings of experienced molders called in as experts. He says, "We can't understand how these paraffin molds could have been made; it's a complete mystery to us." This mystery is dematerialization, which is the correlate of materialization. This entire investigation, carried out with meticulous care by Geely, is of the highest importance, as it gives an irresistible scientific demonstration of ectoplasmic materialization.

Case no. 100

Rosalie Case.

This unique case is beyond the scope of this chapter, although it may seem to have superficial similarities, and if the compiler were pressed to give a definition in this sense, he would have to use the term "etherialization" that comes to his mind. is the best description.

In the normal sense a medium is always kept locked in a cabinet, but
The details in which the reader will see that the cabinet is fixed and the medium are conspicuously absent.

Shortly after Mr. Harry Price gave a broadcast on haunted houses on November 4, 1937, he was called into his office by a woman who said she had read the recently published version of that speech in The Listener of November 10, 1937 . The woman was impressed by his work and said that he could guarantee "a much more objective ghost" than the one he had mentioned in his speech.

Mr. Price was invited to a house in a suburb of London, where he would see "Rosalie", the spirit of a little girl who always appeared! The invitation included some conditions, however: they did not have to reveal the location of the house or the identities of the sitters, but they could write and publish a candid report on the session.

If they were affected, they were not to undergo any further scientific testing, as Rosalie's mother feared that her "girl" might run away; The session was a sacred reunion between

mother and daughter. They were not to bring in any light, nor talk to Rosalie, nor touch her without permission.

If these conditions were appropriate, Mr. Price could search the entire house from top to bottom and have complete control over the sitters and the session room before the session began. Mr. Price agreed, and reached home at the appointed time on Wednesday, 15 December. After a little meal, Rosalie's history was told. Mrs. .

Five years later, six-year-old Rosalie died, and four years later, Madame Z. thought she heard Rosalie crying in her room one night. It often happened that Madam Z. Started waking up after hearing his voice.

For sound. Once, imagining that she saw the outline of a figure and heard the sound of footsteps, Madame Z extended her hand and, according to her story, touched Rosalie's hand. Madame Z eventually became friendly with the

From that time Rosalie came regularly every Wednesday, and hand mirrors, coated with glitter paint, were used to enable Rosalie to see. Mr. Price began investigating the house. In his book he describes the utmost precautions taken to prevent fraud in the Sense Room, and needless to say, they were very thorough.

There is not space available here to describe them, but any reader desiring a full description may refer to Mr. Price's book, pages 135-38. The session was held in the drawing-room; All unnecessary furniture was taken out. Furthermore, all doors and windows were completely sealed.

The problem of the chimney being used as an entry and exit was solved by laying a sheet of newspaper under the vent and sprinkling starch powder over it, on which a monogram was

drawn. Starch powder was also spread outside the door of the sense room and the key to the door was in Mr Price's pocket.

By this time Mr. Price had been introduced to the sitters: Madam Z, Mr. Both persons were examined without any trouble, but Mrs. As for Miss X, she was absolutely sure that she had not hidden anything.

The remaining seating was arranged to suit Mr. Price and the session began at 9:10 p.m. The room was in pitch darkness, yet Mr. Price was able to recognize everyone by the sound of their voices. After half an hour of conversation the radio was switched on, but after five minutes it was switched off and everyone was asked to remain silent. Madame Z whispered "Rosalie, Rosalie," and as the hall clock struck ten, she said in a choked voice, "My daughter."

Rosalie had arrived, and Mr. Price smelled a strange but unpleasant odor in the room. Madam Z, in a distressed state, was caressing her baby daughter. After a few minutes, Mrs. Price may be allowed to touch Rosalie.

Having received permission, he extended his left hand and to his surprise there was the figure of a naked girl: chin, hair, cheeks, chest, back, buttocks, thighs, legs and toes – he touched them all. He was astonished and could hardly believe his sense of touch, yet there was obviously a girl before him.

Where did she come from? How did she come? Then repeating the same process with two hands he obtained the same results. He felt her pulse; It was beating at the rate of ninety beats a minute. He put his ear to her chest and listened to her heartbeat. Apparently there was no difference between a spirit girl and a human girl! Then he examined the people sitting; They were all answering from their respective chairs. Mr.

Price then obtained permission to gild plaques on Rosalie. Mrs. Price took one each and moved the plaques up – one in the front and one on the side – down the legs, feet, body to the face. Her eyes, sparkling with intelligence, seemed to be deep blue, her features were classical, and she looked a little older than her age – "a beautiful child who could have graced any nursery in the country." Mr Price was given one minute to ask questions and he managed to ask six questions in that time period. "Where do you live, Rosalie?"

"What do you do there?" "Do you play with other children?" "Do you have any toys there?" "Do you have any pets?" These five questions were unanswered, but the last question: "Rosalie, do you love your mother?" His eyes sparkled. “Yes,” she stammered, and a moment later flew into her mother's arms! Fifteen minutes later, Rosalie disappeared and how she went, Mr. Price could not explain.

The lights were turned on and the house was checked again - everything was in order! At midnight Mr. Price left in a daze, and two hours later he wrote his report, while the events of the night were still fresh in his memory. Was Rosalie a true spirit or was the whole affair a hoax? Another session in the laboratory could resolve this question. She had a little hope that way – maybe they would come true.

She thought about the things she should have done: taking fingerprints and searching for the medium, because Madame Z rejected that claim. If this sense was a hoax, then who were the culprits, X? Family or Madam Jade? Together or alone? And for what reason? What did survival prove if Rosalie was real? Which was the correct answer? Mr. Price could not answer this.

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EPILOGUE

The above 100 cases are simple examples of survival after death. Countless such incidents keep happening in the infinite countries and various places of the universe, everyday .

Each one of us will die physically, but we will practically experience that; yes, we definitely do not die, our soul is eternal and immortal.

Therefore, we should not mourn excessively over someone's death, even if his body is dead, he is still alive.

Everyone should always remember this irrefutable sentence - “ WE NEVER DIE”. It should not be forgotten.

Only our physical body dies, even then we do not die. We never die. So be it!

THE END